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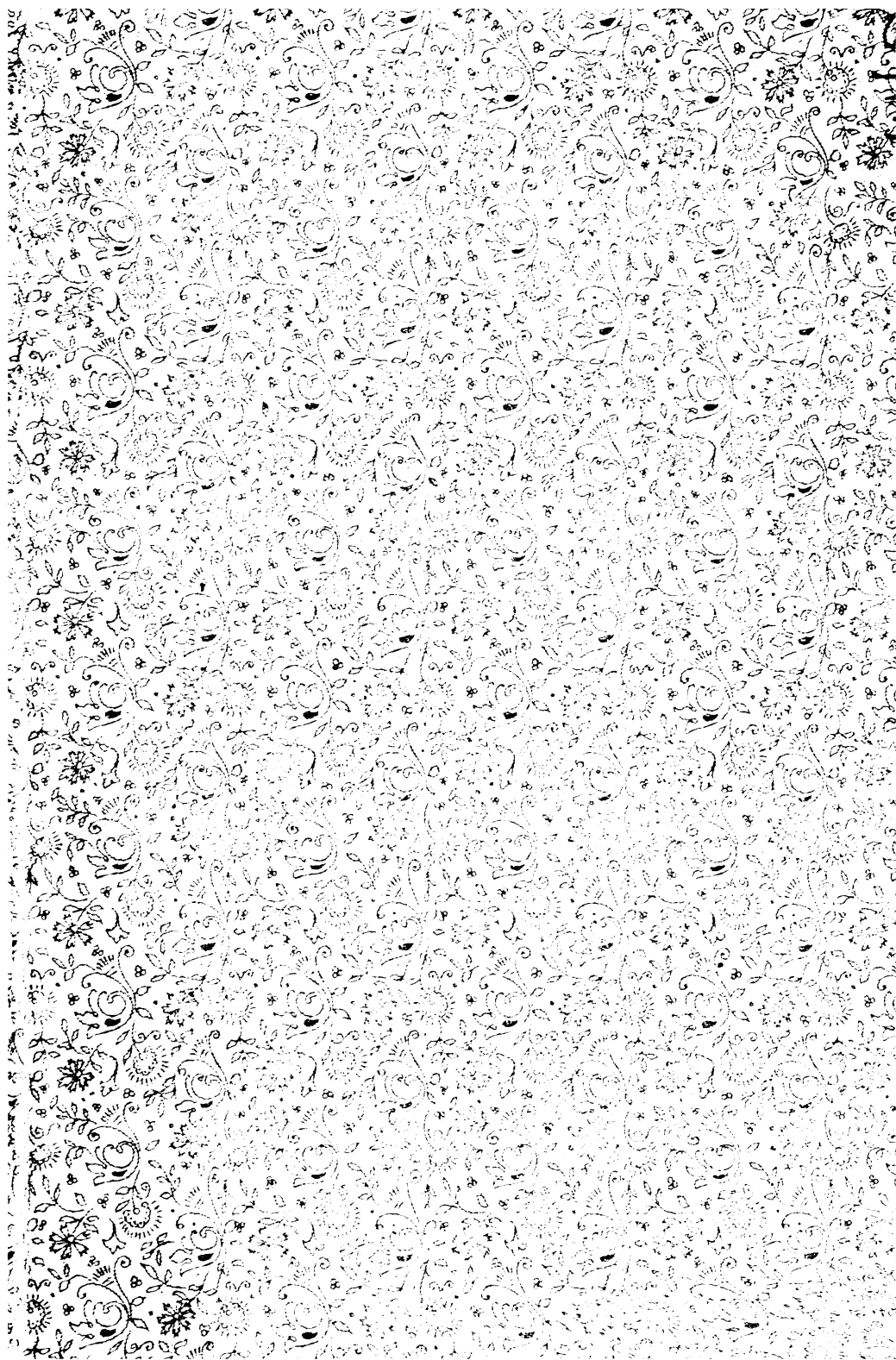
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Hymns
We Love



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Hymns We Love

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND ALL

DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS

EDITED BY

ADAM GEIBEL

— AND —

FREDERIC W. EICKHOFF, Associate Editor.

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Hymns We Love.

1

Praise His Name.

A. G.

Adam Geibel.

1. Praise His name, praise the might - y Fa - ther, Praise His name, in the HYMNS WE LOVE;
2. Praise His name, shout the joy - ful tid - ings, Praise His name for sal - va - tion free;
3. Praise His name for the life He giv - eth, Praise His name for our wants sup - plied;

Praise His name in our dai - ly serv - ice, Shout His prais - es to heav'n a - bove.
Praise His name for the bless - ed Bi - ble, Gift of God un - to you and me.
Praise His name for our hope of heav - en, Where our souls shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

Praise, praise His name, Praise praise His name,
Praise, praise His name, praise, praise His name, Praise, praise His name, praise, praise His name;

Praise His name in a might - y cho - rus, Praise His name in the HYMNS WE LOVE.

Sunshine and Rain.

O. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Had we on - ly sun - shine all the year a - round, With - out the bless - ing
 2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
 3. Can we prize the sun - shine and de - plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the

of re - fresh - ing rain, Would we scat - ter seed up - on the
 refreshing rain.
 bur - den of our sin, Would we know the sweet - ness of His
 days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleas - ures, yet de -
 Would we scat - ter seed

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
 love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
 ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?

CHORUS.

{ Sun - shine and rain, re - fresh - ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
 { Sun - shine and rain, to nour - ish the grow - ing grain Send us, Lord, the

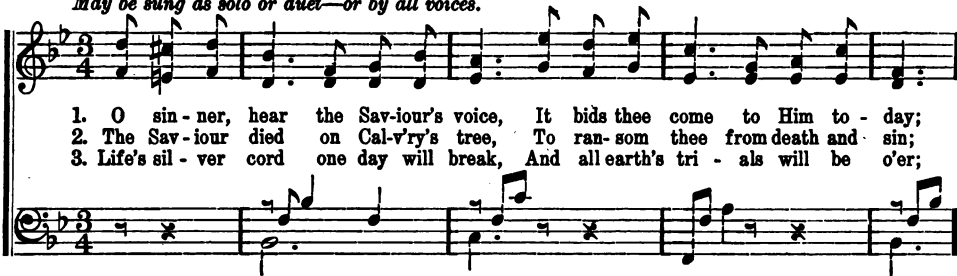
love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.

Turn Not Away.

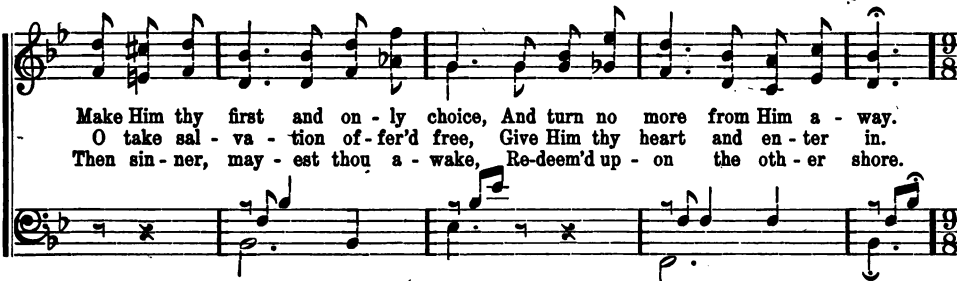
A. G.

May be sung as solo or duet—or by all voices.

Adam Geibel.



1. O sin - ner, hear the Sav - iour's voice, It bids thee come to Him to - day;
 2. The Sav - iour died on Cal - v'ry's tree, To ran - som thee from death and sin;
 3. Life's sil - ver cord one day will break, And all earth's tri - als will be o'er;



Make Him thy first and on - ly choice, And turn no more from Him a - way.
 O take sal - va - tion of - fer'd free, Give Him thy heart and en - ter in.
 Then sin - ner, may - est thou a - wake, Re - deem'd up - on the oth - er shore.

CHORUS.



Sin - ner hear..... the Sav - iour call - ing, Call - ing to
 Sin - ner hear, O hear the Sav - iour call - ing,



day,..... call - ing to day;..... List un - to..... His earn - est
 call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; List, O list un - to His earn - est



plead - ing, Turn not a - way,..... turn not a - way.....
 plead - ing, O! turn not a - way, O! turn not a - way.

Watch O'er Our Footsteps.

Kate Ulmer.

J. W. Lerman.

1. Je - sus our lov - ing Re - deem - er, Watch o'er our foot - steps we
 2. Dan - gers a - round us are throng - ing, Count - less the voic - es that
 3. Thou who hast ran - som'd and sav'd us, Know - est the way we must
 4. Watch o'er us, guard us, and keep us, Till in Thy pres - ence a -

pray, (we pray;) Lest in the hour of temp - ta - tion, From Thy safe
 call, (that call;) But Thy dear voice, O, our shep - herd, May we hear
 take, (must take;) Help us to faith - ful - ly fol - low, Bear - ing the
 bove, (a - bove;) Safe - ly at last we are gath - er'd, Tell - ing Thy

CHORUS.

keep - ing we stray.....
 loud o - ver all.....
 cross for Thy sake.....
 won - der - ful love.....

Watch o'er our foot - steps, Watch o'er our


foot - steps, we pray;..... Lest in the hour of temp -

ta - tion, From Thy safe keep - ing we stray.....

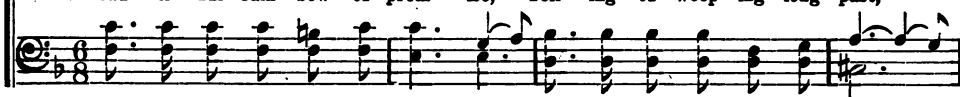
Beautiful Rainbow of Promise.

Lizzie DeArmond.


H. W. Porter.




1. Beau - ti - ful rain - bow of prom - ise, Arch - ing the low - er - ing sky,
 2. Rise in our hearts bless - ed Je - sus, From our dead selves set us free,
 3. Beau - ti - ful rain - bow of prom - ise, Tell - ing of weep - ing long past,




poco rit.





Glo - ri - ous hope of to - mor - row, Life, end - less life by and by.
 Keep us, we pray, from all e - vil, Till Thy dear face we shall see.
 Christ, like the sun, has a - ris - en, Light - ing our dark - ness at last.




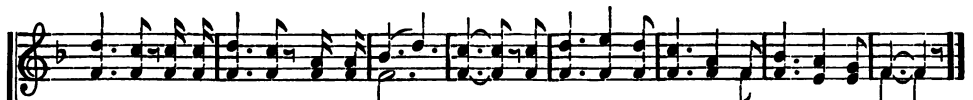
CHORUS. *Unison.* *Harmony.*




With joy,.... with joy,.... we bask in the sun - light of love.... O

prom - ise of God nev - er fail - ing, We'll rise with our Sav - iour a - bove. Hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We'll rise with our Saviour, our Saviour a - bove.

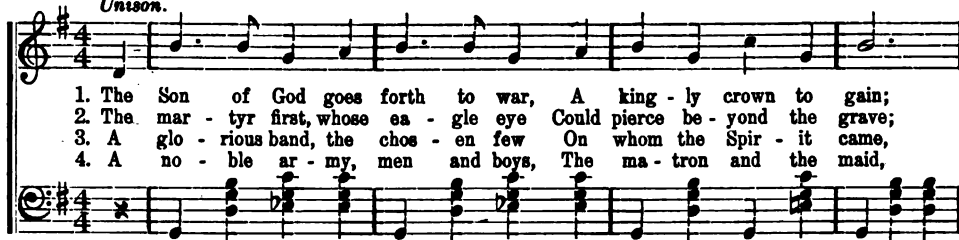


The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

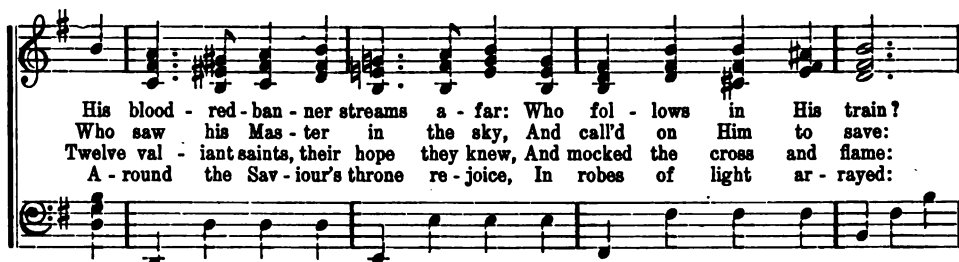
Reginald Heber.

Adam Gelbel.

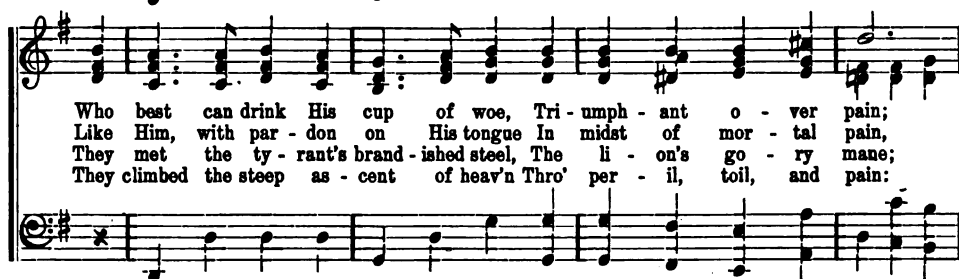
Unison.



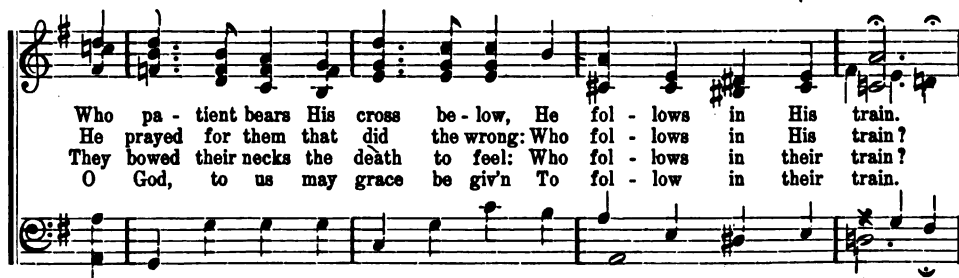
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red - ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And call'd on Him to save:
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's brand - ished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

* REFRAIN. Harmony.



Sing on, sing on,
 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

* The high notes in refrain may be sung by selected voices.

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The Son of God Goes Forth to War.—Concluded.

Unison. *Harmony.*

May we, His chil - dren near and far, All fol - low in His train.

7

A Very Present Help.

E. D. Elliott.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. O sing the Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus,
 2. By day my strength, by night re - pose, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus,
 3. My peace, my com - fort in my grief, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus,
 4. My hope of hap - py days to come, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus,

He is so kind in all His ways, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus.
 My need no oth - er like Him knows, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus.
 When heav - y lad - en my re - lief, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus.
 My ref - uge, my e - ter - nal home, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

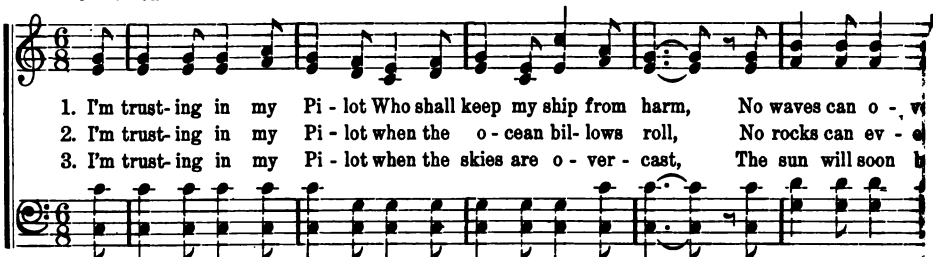
He is my song a - long the way, He keeps me safe - ly day by day,

And know - ing this I well can say, A ver - y pres - ent help is Je - sus!

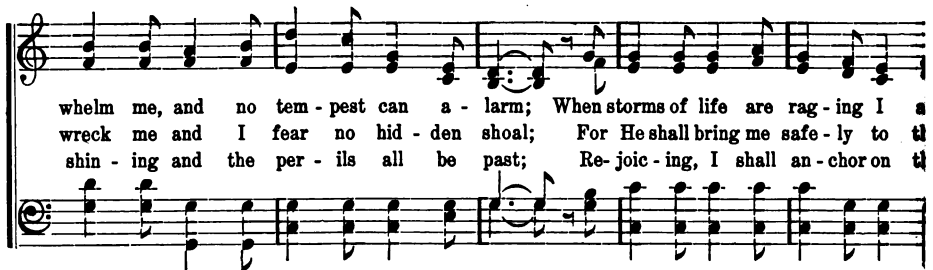
I'm Trusting in My Pilot.

Elsie Duncan Yale.

Adam Geibel.



1. I'm trust-ing in my Pi - lot Who shall keep my ship from harm, No waves can o - ver - whelm me,
 2. I'm trust-ing in my Pi - lot when the o - cean bil - lows roll, No rocks can ev - er wreck me,
 3. I'm trust-ing in my Pi - lot when the skies are o - ver - cast, The sun will soon shine

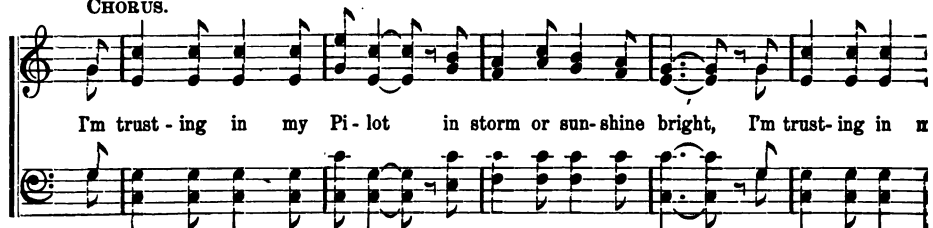


whelm me, and no tem - pest can a - larm; When storms of life are rag - ing I a -
 wreck me and I fear no hid - den shoal; For He shall bring me safe - ly to the
 shin - ing and the per - ils all be past; Re - joic - ing, I shall an - chor on the



safe with - in His arm, My Pi - lot guides me homeward to the har - bor!
 ha - ven of the soul, My Pi - lot guides me homeward to the har - bor!
 gold - en shore at last, My Pi - lot guides me homeward to the har - bor!

CHORUS.



I'm trust - ing in my Pi - lot in storm or sun - shine bright, I'm trust - ing in my



Pi - lot in dark - ness or in light; I'm sail - ing ev - er on - ward

I'm Trusting in My Pilot.—Concluded.

faith, and not by sight, My Pi - lot guides me home-ward to the har - bor?

9

How I Need Thee.

Martha Shepard Lippincott.

J. W. Lerman.

Prayerfully.

1. Lord, how I need Thy care, And Thy most watch-ful eye, To feel that in my
2. Tho' tri - als may an - noy, Thou wilt bring bliss - ful peace; Sweet hap - pi - ness and
3. No love can be like Thine, So mer - ci - ful and kind; And where Thy light doth
4. Oh! how Thy bless - ed love Will make the world seem bright, And lead the soul a -

pray'r, Dear Fa - ther, Thou art nigh, To feel that in my pray'r, Dear Fa - ther,
joy, Thou ev - er wilt in - crease, Sweet hap - pi - ness and joy, Thou ev - er
shine, Con - tent - ment we shall find, And where Thy light doth shine, Con - tent - ment
bove, To find e - ter - nal light, And lead the soul a - bove, To find e -

CHORUS.

Thou art nigh.
wilt in - crease.
we shall find.
ter - nal light. } Thou nev - er wilt for - sake me, On Thee I can re -

poco rit.
ly; My ref - uge Thou wilt ev - er be, For Thou art ev - er by.

Come With Singing.

Flora Kirkland.

I. H. Meredith.

Unison.

1. Come with sing - ing, praise the Lord to - day, Hap - py trib - ute pay, with your joy - ous lay;
 2. Give your serv - ice to the Lord a - bove; Tell a - broad His love, all His goodness prove;
 3. Clad in ar - mor, giv - en by your King, Haste His praise to sing, — loy - al ef - fort bring;

Praise your Saviour, praise the children's King, Let your songs of wor - ship ring. As the chil - dren
 Time flies swift - ly, come to Him to - day, Seek the Saviour while you may. Earth - ly joys so
 Shield and breastplate shin - ing in the sun, Show the bat - tle well be - gun! Hel - met bright, and

in the tem - ple sang, As their voic - es by the road - way rang, So, to - day, let
 soon will all be past, Crowns of glo - ry shall be yours at last, Hast - en now, His
 gir - dle made of truth, Head and heart and hand for God, in youth! When the bat - tle

rall.

CHORUS.

children's voic - es bring, Prais - es to their King.
 lov - ing call to heed, He's the Friend you need. } Then come with sing - ing, stand be -
 in His name is won, He will say "Well done."

fore your King, With an earn - est pur - pose as His praise you sing; As peace and

Come With Singing.—Concluded.

goodness fill the world to - day, May the light of heav-en fill your heart al - way.

11

I Will Never Doubt My Saviour.

James Rowe.

Florence Williams Falconer..

1. I will nev - er doubt my Sav - iour, But will trust Him to the end,
 2. Friends of earth may slight and leave me, Lov'd ones let their love grow cold,
 3. In the try - ing hour of sor - row, He is near to dry my tears;
 4. When I reach death's dreary - y val - ley, Still to Him will I be true,

For I know that He will ev - er Be the dear - est, tru - est friend.
 But my Lord will nev - er grieve me; He my hand will al - ways hold.
 Strength my soul can al - ways bor - row, When the threat - ning foe ap - pears.
 For my cour - age He will ral - ly And will guide me safe - ly through.

CHORUS.

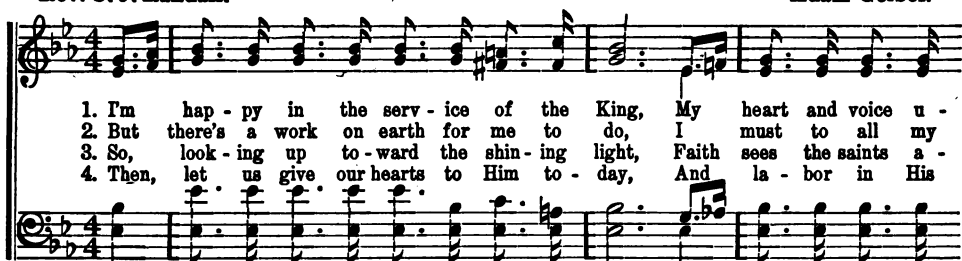
I will nev - er, nev - er doubt Him; From His pres - ence nev - er roam;

What - so - ev - er be the path - way, I will fol - low Je - sus home.

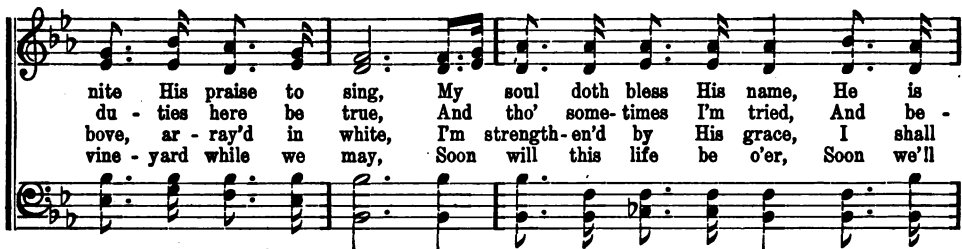
I Believe "the Old, Old Story."

Rev. O. J. Randall.

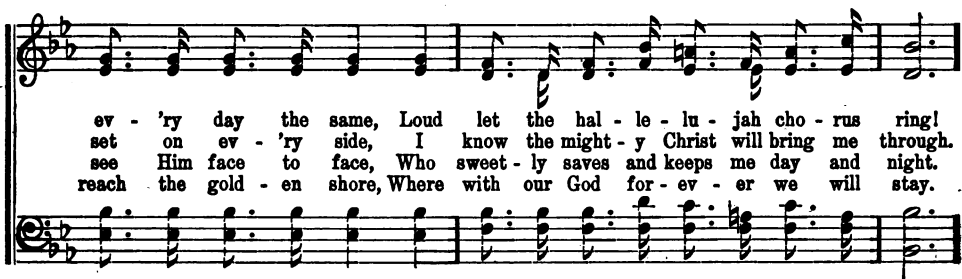
Adam Geibel.



1. I'm hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, My heart and voice u -
 2. But there's a work on earth for me to do, I must to all my
 3. So, look - ing up to - ward the shin - ing light, Faith sees the saints a -
 4. Then, let us give our hearts to Him to - day, And la - bor in His



nite His praise to sing, My soul doth bless His name, He is
 du - ties here be true, And tho' some-times I'm tried, And be -
 bove, ar - ray'd in white, I'm strength-en'd by His grace, I shall
 vine - yard while we may, Soon will this life be o'er, Soon we'll



ev - 'ry day the same, Loud let the hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus ring!
 set on ev - 'ry side, I know the might - y Christ will bring me through.
 see Him face to face, Who sweet - ly saves and keeps me day and night.
 reach the gold - en shore, Where with our God for - ev - er we will stay.

CHORUS.



I be - lieve "the old, old sto - ry," of God's love so strong and pure,




And I'm go - ing on to glo - ry, For His prom - is - es are sui

Looking This Way.



J. W. V.

DUET AND CHORUS.

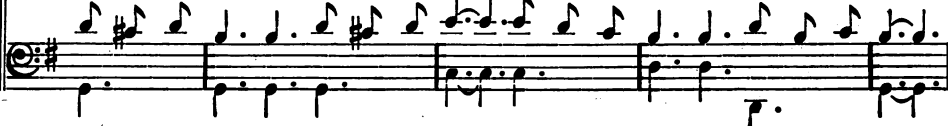
J. W. Van De Venter.




1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing, look - ing for me;
2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man, wait for the sail,
3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers com - ing some - time;
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for some - one, beck - on - ing "Come!"
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look - ing for lost ones stray - ing a - far;



Free from their sor - row, grief and de - spair, Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.
 Bear - ing the lov'd ones o - ver the tide In - to the har - bor near to their side.
 Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow, Watch - ing for dear ones, wait - ing be - low.
 Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew, Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er, for you.
 Hear the glad mes - sage, — why will you roam? Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin - ner, come home!"




CHORUS.



Look - ing this way, yes, look - ing this way, Lov'd ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way;

Fair as the morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.



A Goodly Heritage.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.

1. I have a good-ly her-i-tage That noth-ing can de-stroy, A man-sion fair, pre
 2. I have a good-ly her-i-tage, Not in this world be-low, But in the bless-ed
 3. I have a good-ly her-i-tage, What can my soul dis-may! The Lord shall be my

par'd for me In realms of end-less joy, Where ev-er-last-ing light a-bides And
 home a-bove Where liv-ing wa-ters flow; And as I jour-ney heav-en-ward, De-
 dwell-ing place, My true and liv-ing Way; And as I trav-el to the home He

shad-ows can-not fall; No gloom-y days, no wea-ry nights, For God is o-ver all.
 spite of earth-ly fears, The bea-con light of God's dear love Beams brightly thro' the years.
 has prepar'd for me, My heart keeps singing all the time, His bless-ed face I'll see.

CHORUS.

My heart keeps sing-ing, yes, my heart keeps sing-ing, I have a good-ly

her-i-tage that noth-ing can de-destroy; My heart keeps sing-ing, songs of prais-es

A Goodly Heritage.—Concluded.

sing - ing, I have a good - ly her - i - tage in realms of end - less joy.

15

You'll Get Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Tho' o'er the earth you may wan - der a - far, Ev - er for you are the
 2. Ma - ny the foes that would lure you a - way, Ma - ny the paths that would
 3. Think of that home Christ hath gone to pre - pare, Think of the friends now a -
 4. Tho' He may lead where the deep wa - ters flow, Tho' all a - long may be

pearl gates a - jar; Press on with hope, and tho' far you may roam, Trust in
 lead you a - stray; Think of that land far a - bove yon - der dome, Trust in
 wait - ing you there, Think of that meet - ing far o - ver the foam, Trust in
 sor - row and woe, List to the voice that is call - ing you "come," Trust in

CHORUS.

Je - sus, and you'll get home. No mat - ter, broth - er, where you may roam, Trust in Je - sus, and

you'll get home; You'll get home, you'll get home, Trust in Je - sus, and you'll get home.

On Which Side?

Charlotte G. Homer.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a bat - tle now be - gun, There's a vic - t'ry to be won;
 2. You are eith - er on the side Of the bless - ed Cru - ci - fied,
 3. O how sad will be de - feat, And the vic - to - ry, how sweet!

Face to face the le - gions stand, Each a bold de - ter - mined band; Ev - 'ry
 Or you swell the might - y throng Of the hosts of sin and wrong; Show your
 Then de - sert the ranks of sin, And the fight - of faith be - gin; For the

hu - man soul en - list - ed, Sworn a lead - er to o - bey; On which side, which side are
 col - or and be loy - al To your com - rades in the fray; On which side, which side are
 truth shall stand for - ev - er, Tho' the world should pass a - way; On which side, which side are

CHORUS.

you enrolled to - day? On which side is your name en - rolled? On which
 On which side is your name en - rolled? On which

On Which Side?—Concluded.

side your al - le - giance hold? On which side?
your al-le-giance hold? Whose the ban - ner you are bear - ing?

On which side? Who shall tri - umph in the judg - ment
Whose the bat - tle you are shar - ing?

day? On which side is your name en - rolled? On which
the judg - ment? On which side is your name en - rolled? On which

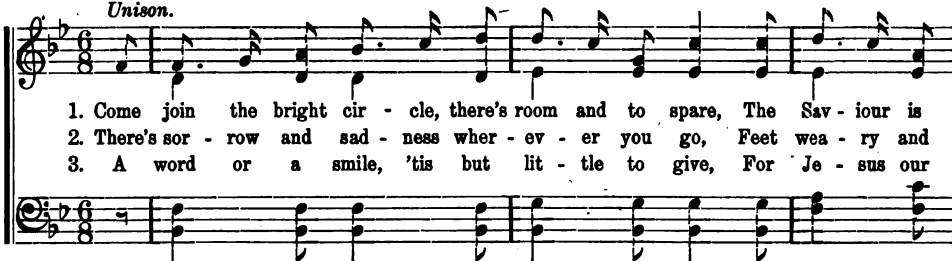
side your al - le - giance hold? On which side?
your al-le-giance hold? Whose the ban - ner you are bear - ing?

On which side? On which side is your name en - rolled to - day?
Whose the bat - tle you are shar - ing?

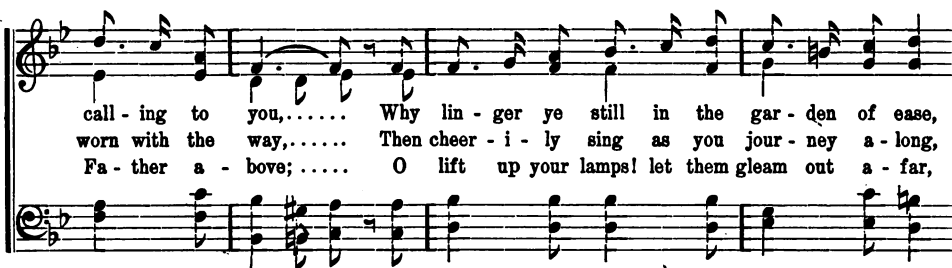
Come Join the Bright Circle of Love.

Lizzie DeArmond.

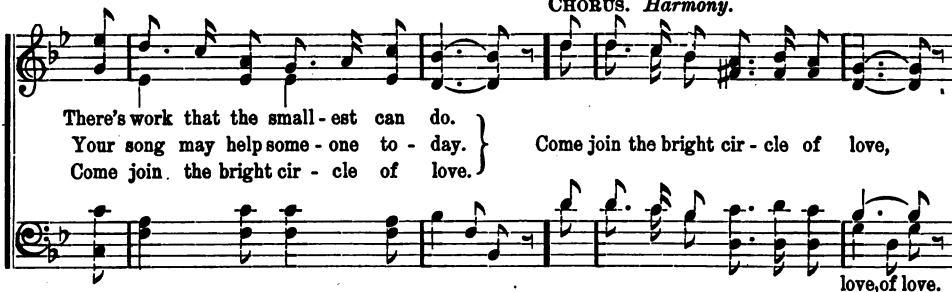
Florence Williams Falconer.

Unison.


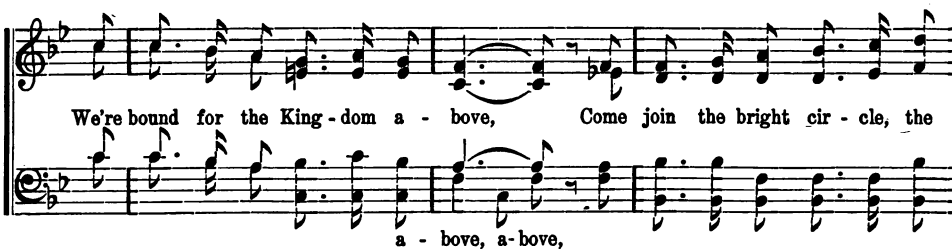
1. Come join the bright cir - cle, there's room and to spare, The Sav - iour is
 2. There's sor - row and sad - ness wher - ev - er you go, Feet wea - ry and
 3. A word or a smile, 'tis but lit - tle to give, For Je - sus our



call - ing to you,..... Why lin - ger ye still in the gar - den of ease,
 worn with the way,..... Then cheer - i - ly sing as you jour - ney a - long,
 Fa - ther a - bove;..... O lift up your lamps! let them gleam out a - far,

CHORUS. Harmony.


There's work that the small - est can do.
 Your song may help some - one to - day. } Come join the bright cir - cle of love,
 Come join the bright cir - cle of love. }
 love, of love.



We're bound for the King - dom a - bove, Come join the bright cir - cle, the
 a - bove, a - bove, love.....



beau - ti - ful cir - cle, Come join the bright cir - cle of love, of love.

Mrs. Minnie A. Greiner Edington.

Samuel W. Beasley.

1. We love to read the Bi - ble, The bless - ed Word of God, It
 2. We love to read the Bi - ble, Our hearts with - in us burn, As

teach - es us the path - way By Christ the Sav - iour trod. A lamp to
 there the sweet old sto - ry Of Je - sus' love we learn. O pre - cious,

guide our foot - steps, A light to point the way, Un - to the homes e -
 pre - cious Bi - ble, At morn, at noon, or night, We med - i - tate, like

CHORUS.

ter - nal Be - yond the shad - ows gray. } We love..... the Bi - ble, And
 Da - vid, Up - on it with de - light. } We love

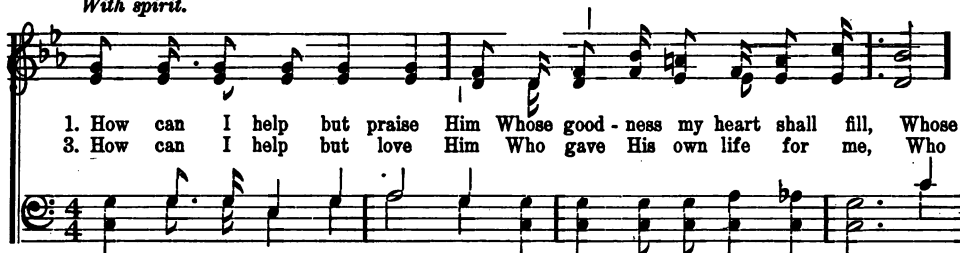
read its pa - ges o'er; To store our minds with treas - ures, Of rich and heav'n - ly lore.

19 . How Can I Help But Praise Him?

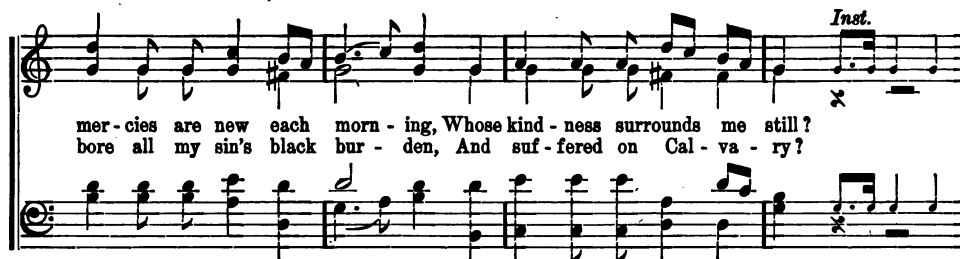
Elsie D. Yale.

Adam Geibel.

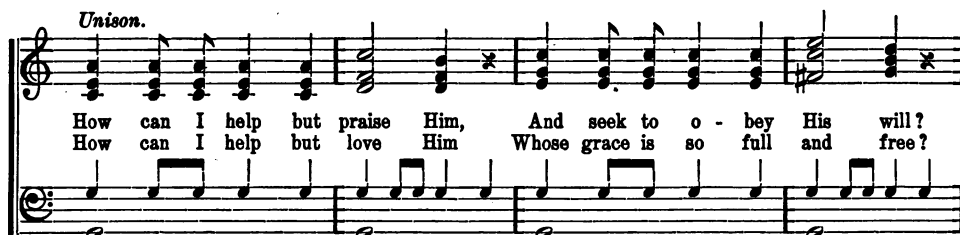
With spirit.



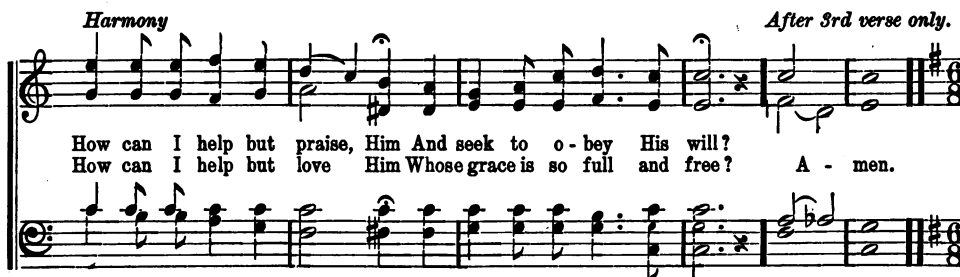
1. How can I help but praise Him Whose good - ness my heart shall fill, Whose
3. How can I help but love Him Who gave His own life for me, Who



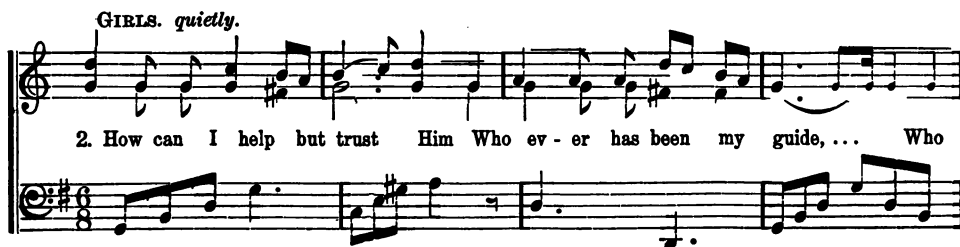
Inst.
mer - cies are new each morn - ing, Whose kind - ness surrounds me still?
bore all my sin's black bur - den, And suf - fered on Cal - va - ry?



Unison.
How can I help but praise Him, And seek to o - bey His will?
How can I help but love Him Whose grace is so full and free?



Harmony *After 3rd verse only.*
How can I help but praise, Him And seek to o - bey His will?
How can I help but love Him Whose grace is so full and free? A - men.



GIRLS. quietly.
2. How can I help but trust Him Who ev - er has been my guide, ... Who

How Can I Help But Praise Him.—Concluded.

leads me in pas - tures pleas - ant, Where life - giv - ing wa - ters glide.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

How can I help but trust Him? How can I help but trust Him?

How can I help but trust Him Who ev - er is at my side? (*Inst.*)

rit. *D.C. for 3rd verse.*

20

Response after the Commandments.

No. 1.

Adam Geibel.

To be sung after each of the first nine commandments.

cresc.

dim.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, And in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

To be sung after the tenth commandment.

No. 2.

cresc.

dim.

pp

Lord, have mercy up - on us, And write all these Thy laws in our hearts, We beseech Thee. A - men.

Reserves to the Front!

E. D. Elliott.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. The bat - tle is wag - ing a - gainst sin and wrong, The hosts of Je - ho - vah are
 2. Let not oth - er sold - iers gain all the re - ward, A - rise and be do - ing and
 3. Let not oth - er sold - iers be bra - ver than you, A - rise, show your col - ors, to

march - ing a - long, And brave Christ - ian sold - iers are bear - ing the brunt, Why
 fol - low the Lord, A crown He has prom - is'd to all who shall win, Then
 God ev - er true, Press on, share the strug - gle, the glo - ry, re - ward, Press

CHORUS

stand ye here i - dle? re - serves to the front!
 up, press the bat - tle a - gainst hosts of sin. } Re - serves to the front, A -
 on, brave - ly bat - tle, your trust in the Lord.

rise, force the bat - tle, Reserves to the front, fear not sin's loud rat - tle; O let not your

compades bear all - of the brunt, A - rise ye and help them, re - serves to the front!

Following the Steps of Jesus.

Jennie Wilson.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.

1. Do you, day by day, life's path pur - sue, Fol - low - ing the steps of
 2. Are you all the way re - sist - ing sin, Fol - low - ing the steps of
 3. Are you wit - ness - ing to sav - ing grace, Fol - low - ing the steps of
 4. Are you lay - ing ev - 'ry weight a - side, Fol - low - ing the steps of

Je - sus? To the great ex - am - ple are you true, Fol - low - ing the
 Je - sus? Are you seek - ing souls from death to win, Fol - low - ing the
 Je - sus? Are you faith - ful in the Chris - tian race, Fol - low - ing the
 Je - sus? Are you keep - ing close un - to your guide, Fol - low - ing the

REFRAIN.

steps of Je - sus? Fol - low - ing the steps of Je - sus,

Fol - low - ing the steps of Je - sus, Press - ing on in faith and love,

Will you gain the home a - bove, Fol - low - ing the steps of Je - sus?

The City o' Rest.

A. G.

(Scottish version by George G. Falconer, Jr.)

Adam Geibel.

SOLO.

1. O sin - ner, come lis - ten, I'll tell un - to you, The news o' sal - va - tion, sae
 2. My Faith - er, the King, in com - pas - sion an' love, Sent Je - sus, His Son, frae His
 3. This plan o' sal - va - tion—sae lof - ty, sae grand—is mair than the hu - man can
 4. Then won't you ac - cept Him, O sin - ner, my friend, This won - der - fu' Saviour, whase

guid, and sae true; My Faith - er is King in the realms o' the blest, An' for
 hame up a - bove, Tae dee for a' sin - ners, on Cal - va - ry's tree, An' tae
 e'er un - der - stand: But what does it mait - ter tae you or tae me Since
 luve has nae end? An' if you'll but trust Him, an' gie Him your best, You shall

CHORUS.

me there's a man - sion in the cit - y o' rest.
 of - fer sal - va - tion tae you an' tae me.
 faith in His prom - ise, a - lane maks us free. } O cit - y, sae fair, sweet
 dwell in His man - sions in the cit - y o' rest.

hame o - ver there, Which Je - sus, oor Sav - iour, has gane to pre - pare. When life's gold - en

sun shall de - scend in the West, May we find that blest cit - y, that cit - y o' rest.

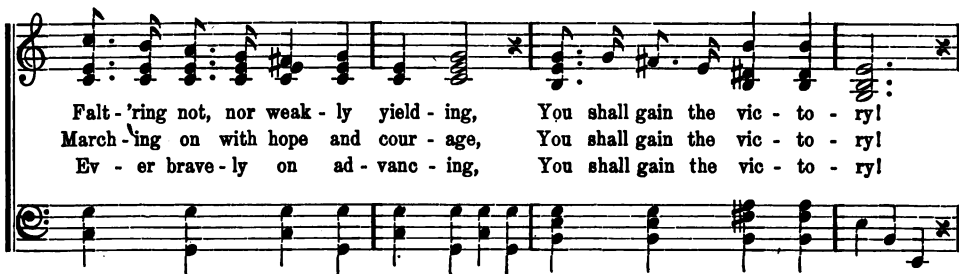
Be Loyal.

Alice Jean Cleator.

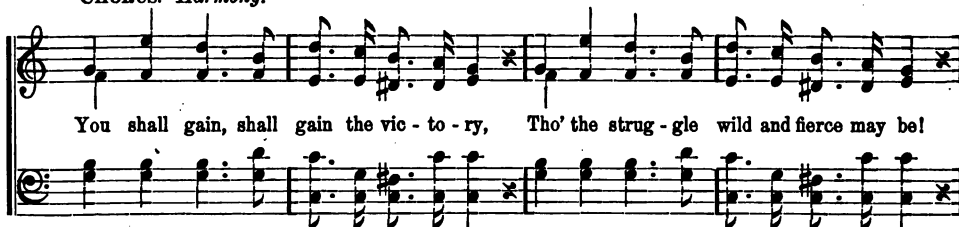
Adam Geibel.

Unison.


1. Sol - diers of the cross, be loy - al; Ev - er true and earn - est be!
 2. Sol - diers of the cross, be loy - al; Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high!
 3. Sol - diers of the cross, be loy - al; Trust the love that rules on high!



Falt - 'ring not, nor weak - ly yield - ing, You shall gain the vic - to - ry!
 March - ing on with hope and cour - age, You shall gain the vic - to - ry!
 Ev - er brave - ly on ad - vanc - ing, You shall gain the vic - to - ry!

CHORUS. Harmony.


You shall gain, shall gain the vic - to - ry, Tho' the strug - gle wild and fierce may be!

Unison.


Sol - diers of the cross, be loy - al, be loy - al, be loy - al,

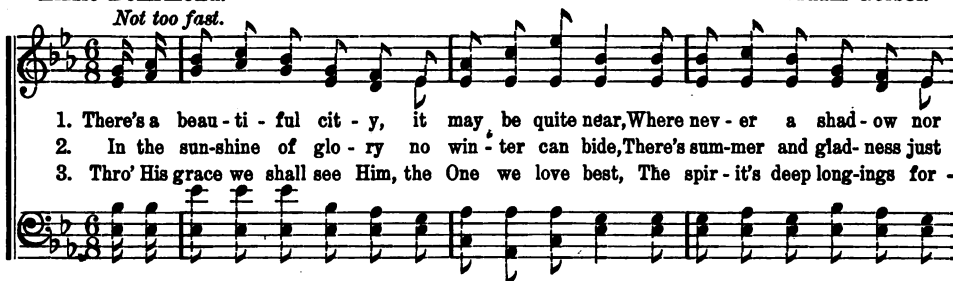
Harmony.


Sol - diers of the cross, be loy - al; You shall gain the vic - to - ry!

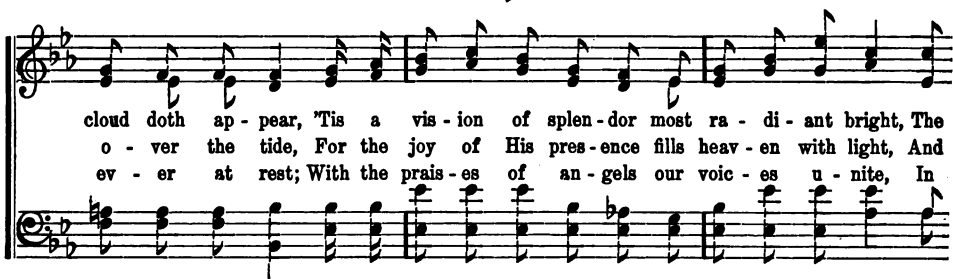
The City Where Dwelleth No Night.

Lizzie DeArmond.

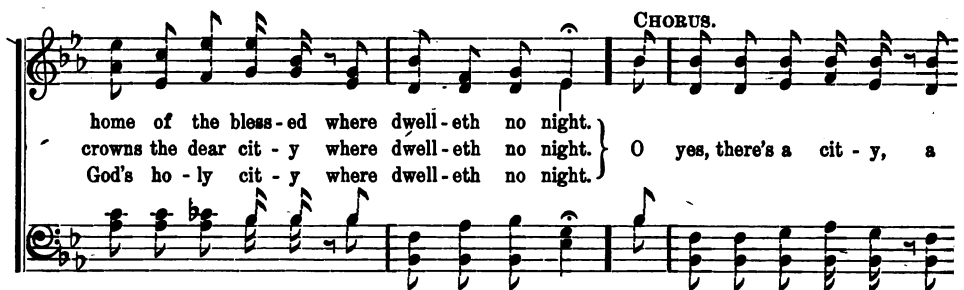
Adam Geibel.

Not too fast.


1. There's a beau-ti-ful cit-y, it may be quite near, Where nev-er a shad-ow nor
 2. In the sun-shine of glo-ry no win-ter can bide, There's sum-mer and glad-ness just
 3. Thro' His grace we shall see Him, the One we love best, The spir-it's deep long-ings for -



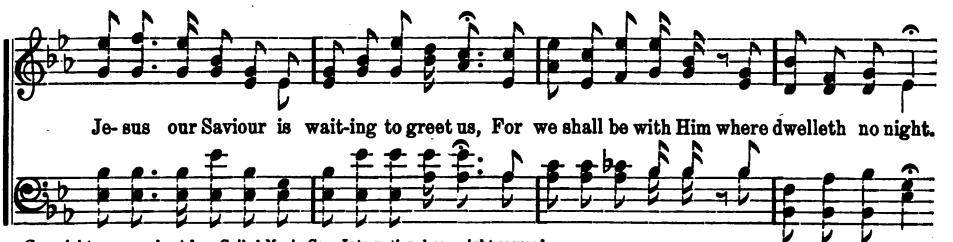
cloud doth ap-pear, 'Tis a vis-ion of splen-dor most ra-di-ant bright, The
 o-ver the tide, For the joy of His pres-ence fills heav-en with light, And
 ev-er at rest; With the prais-es of an-gels our voic-es u-nite, In



CHORUS.
 home of the bless-ed where dwell-eth no night.
 crowns the dear cit-y where dwell-eth no night. } O yes, there's a cit-y, a
 God's ho-ly cit-y where dwell-eth no night.



beau-ti-ful cit-y, Where walk our be-lov-ed in gar-ments of white, Where

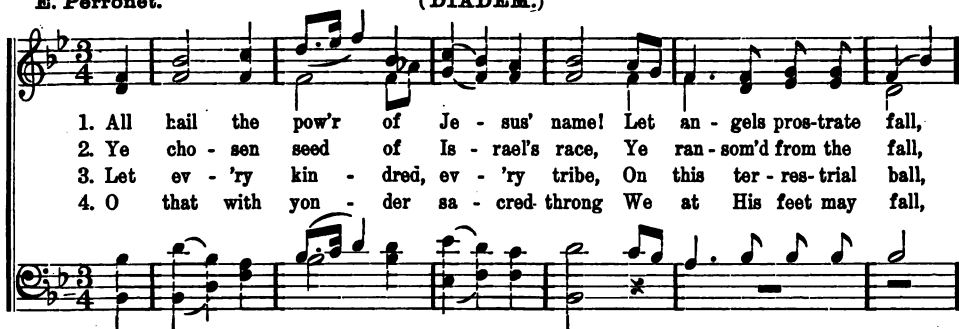


Je-sus our Saviour is wait-ing to greet us, For we shall be with Him where dwelleth no night.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet.

(DIADEM.)



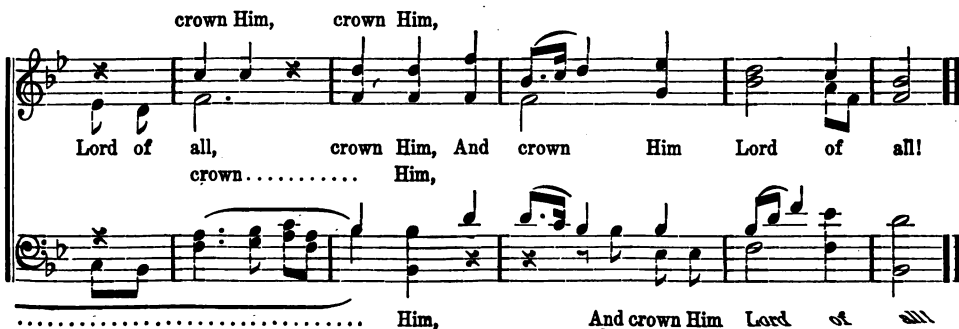
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-som'd from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,



Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran-som'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty as - crite,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown..... Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him,
 And crown..... Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....



crown Him, crown Him,
 Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
 crown..... Him,
 Him, And crown Him Lord of all

All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee.

Anon.

I. H. Meredith.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels in the height;
 2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious. Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
 3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye - stars and light!
 God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Young and old Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim!
 All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee, We would bow be - fore Thy throne;

* REFRAIN.

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guidance hath He made.
 Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. } We will a - dore Him
 As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

and His prais - es sing, Glad - ly we hail Him as our Lord and King, Tell out the

* Teach melody of chorus before playing upper part on the instrument. If desired girls may either hum or sing the upper part. If hummed sing a sustained tone for each two measures.

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All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee.—Concluded.

sto - ry of His dy - ing love, Price-less re-demp-tion, 'tis the gift of God a - bove.

28

Lead Me to the Rock.

J. Burtis White.

Adam Geibel.

1. In days of youth so bright and fair, Ere time hath left its trace of care,
2. When earth - ly pleas - ures charm me not, And grief and sor - row are my lot,
3. And when at last life's work is o'er, And I draw near the gold - en shore,

Or sin its dead - ly work hath wrought, Then lead me to the Rock.
May faith and hope the gloom dis - pel And lead me to the Rock.
Then, as thro' life, my pray'r shall be, O lead me to the Rock.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, cry,.....
Lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, Sav - iour, This shall be my con-stant cry,

Lead me, lead me,
Lead me to the Rock, O lead me to the Rock, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

Seek the Lord.

Katharyn Bacon.

Walter G. Tyler.

1. In the morn - ing of thy life, Ere the seeds of sin and strife Spring with -
 2. Thou wilt need Him ev - 'ry hour To dis - pel the tempt - er's pow'r, And while
 3. Con - se - crate thy - self to Him Ere the lamp of life grows dim, Bid the

in thy heart and grow, seek the Lord; To His will thine all re - sign,
 youth and strength are thine seek the Lord; Give to Him the days so bright,
 mass - es one and all, seek the Lord; That thou may some troph - y bring

Let Him guide with love di - vine, And the joys of heav'n thou'lt know, seek the Lord.
 Ear - ly walk in truth and light, Serve Him till thy life's de - cline, seek the Lord.
 To thy bless - ed Saviour, King, When He shall to heav - en call, seek the Lord.

CHORUS.

Seek the Lord,..... oh! seek the Lord,.....

Oh! seek the Lord, oh! seek the Lord, In the hap - py days of

Lord,..... Seek the Lord,..... oh! seek the
 youth, seek the Lord, oh! seek the Lord; Oh! seek the Lord,

Seek the Lord.—Concluded.

Lord,..... Lord,.....

oh! seek the Lord, In the hap - py days of youth, seek the Lord, oh! seek the Lord.

30

The Anchor That Ever Will Hold.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Adam Geibel.

1. I have an An - chor that holds me safe When 'whelm - ing bil - lows roll;
 2. May Je - sus ev - er, on life's great sea Re - main my An - chor sure;
 3. This bless - ed An - chor—my Hope—my All, Will bring me, by and by,

That An - chor—Christ—my stead - fast Hope, Who will the waves con - trol.
 Then 'mid all dan - gers ev - 'ry - where, I shall be kept se - cure.
 To where 'tis held "with - in the veil" Be - yond the shin - ing sky.

CHORUS.

My An - chor—my An - chor is Je - sus; My bark shall be safe - ly con - troll'd

My An - chor—my An - chor is Je - sus; The An - chor that ev - er will hold, will hold.

31

Be a Witness For the Master.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Adam Geibel.

1. Be a wit - ness for the Mas - ter, Where - so - e'er you go;
 2. Tell re - demp - tion's pre - cious sto - ry, Tell it o'er and o'er;
 3. Leave re - sults with Christ the Mas - ter, On - ly do your part;
 4. Life is met - ed 'out for serv - ice, Spend it for the Lord;

Ev - er read - y, cour - age stead - y, Love to oth - ers show.
 Some who need it may not heed it, Tell it all the more.
 Time is fly - ing, men are dy - ing, Strive to reach some heart.
 Up in heav - en rest is giv - en, And a bright re - ward.

REFRAIN.

There is room with - in the vine - yard, There is work for you;

Ev - 'ry du - ty, shines with beau - ty, If to God we're true.

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32

List to the Soldiers Marching.

E. H. B.

Unison.

Edwin H. Bookmyer.

1. List to the sol - diers march - ing, March - ing to meet the foe;
 2. Swing - ing on high the ban - ner, Swing - ing the flag of truth;
 3. Home - ward, then march - ing home - ward, On to the home a - bove;

List to the Soldiers Marching.—Concluded.

Harmony.

Read - y for du - ty, read - y for serv - ice, On - ward they glad - ly go.
 Work - ing for Je - sus, loy - al and faith - ful, Strong in the days of youth.
 Theirs be the glo - ry, theirs be the hon - or, Serv - ing the King of love.

CHORUS.

On, on, then sol - diers of the King, They march a - long and nev - er wan - der,
 Onward, march - ing

On - ward go, they will con - quer ev - 'ry foe, With Je - sus as their great Com - mand - er.

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33

Blessed is the Man.

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE.)

Adam Geibel.

Bless - ed is the man that pro - vid - eth for the sick and need - y.

The Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou - ble.

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My Saviour's Love.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He pray'd—"Not my will, but Thine;"
 3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
 4. When with the ran - sored in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner condemn'd, un - clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But, sweat drops of blood for mine.
 To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - iour's love for me!
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful

Love and Blessings.

O. J. R.

Rev. O. J. Randall.

Solo or Unison.


1. For all the ten-der-ness of love, For all the bless-ings from a -
 2. Blest Ho - ly Spir - it, speak to me, Help me the things of Christ to
 3. And when my work on earth is done, When I my gold - en crown have

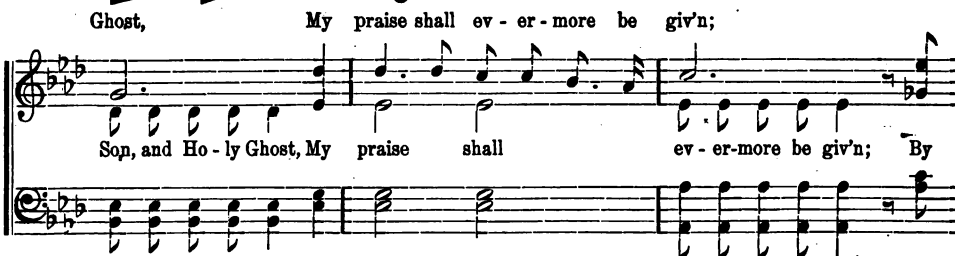


bove, For all God's gra-cious prom - is - es for faith to prove, My
 see, Help me like Christ, my Lord, in word and deed to be, Each
 won, For me to see the love - ly face of God's dear Son, Will

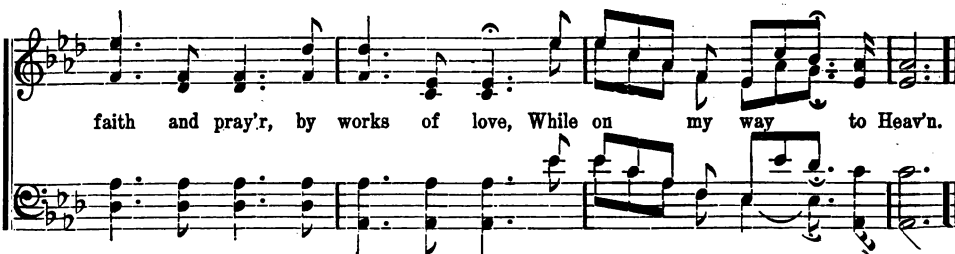
CHORUS.



To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly
 soul..... doth bless the Lord.
 day..... and hour, al - way. } To Fa - ther,
 be..... e-nough re - ward.



Ghost, My praise shall ev - er - more be giv'n;
 Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, My praise shall ev - er - more be giv'n; By



faith and pray'r, by works of love, While on my way to Heav'n.

The Life More Abundant.

Rev. J. H. Myers, by per.

Lillian Taitt Sheldon.

1. I thirst th'a - bun - dant life to know, The large-ness of Thy love;
 2. Break down the i - dols, O my King, And set my spir - it free;
 3. I hate the ties of earth that bind My soul to sens - uous things;
 4. I would be ful - ly set a - part, And sep - a - rat - ed be;

Wilt Thou the Ho - ly Ghost be - stow, In full - ness from a - bove.
 Make Thou my soul with glad - ness sing, In per - fect lib - er - ty.
 I long in full - er life to find The joy that free - dom brings.
 Reign Thou su - preme with - in my heart To all e - ter - ni - ty.

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O Lord, We Thank Thee.

Rev. E. F. Wiest.

T. Edwin Solly.

1. O Lord, we thank Thee for the zeal That prompted those of old, To chil - dren Je - sus
 2. We thank Thee for the faith they show'd, Their patience, courage, art, For tal - ent, time and
 3. We praise Thee for the pre - cious seed That thus was free - ly sown; For souls thus snatch'd from
 4. We praise Thee for the Bi - ble taught So man - y pre - cious years; For all the good the
 5. We pray Thee for the faith and love That moved these servants rare; That when we come to

REFRAIN.

to re - veal, His love for them un - fold.
 love be - stow'd To teach the dear child's heart.
 Sa - tan's greed, And made for e'er Thine own.. } We praise Thee for Thy pre - cious Word That
 learn - ers wrought In bus - y life's ca - reers.
 Thee a - bove, We may Thy glo - ry share.

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O Lord, We Thank Thee,—Concluded.

guides us on our way, The sweet-est mes-sage ev - er heard, That cheers us day by day.

38

My Soul's True Home.

Jennie Wilson.

Florence Williams Falconer.

DUET.

1. There is a home that waits for me, Where shad - ows nev - er fall,
2. A - down from heights where an - gels dwell, Float win - ning tones of love,
3. My heart re - joic - es as I dream Of bliss I soon shall know,
4. I look be - yond the mists of time To joys that are to come,

Its ho - ly light by faith I see, And I hear sweet voic - es call.
A - mid the toils of earth they tell Of that rest - ing place a - bove.
Where walls of jas - per bright - ly gleam And the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
And seek that fair ce - les - tial clime Where I'll find my soul's true home.

CHORUS.

Oh, home, true home of my long - ing soul! Soon I'll en - ter its gates di - vine,

And while the a - ges e - ter - nal roll Its glo - ry will on me shine.

Under His Star.

Burton H. Winslow.

M. A. Bartlett.

1. Un - der His star there is hope for our guid - ing, Though thro' the
 2. Un - der His star there is love so un - fold - ing, Love that with
 3. Un - der His star, till the last foot - steps tak - ing Up to the

des - ert our way may be led; Faith will be strong, as - sur - ance a - bid - ing;
 joy its best treasures will bring; Love is not love that aught is with - hold - ing;
 land where the Lord is the light; Pil - grims of hope in His like - ness a - wak - ing,

REFRAIN.

God giv - eth man - na, our souls shall be fed. } Un - der His star,
 Giv - ing is sweet in the smile of the King. }
 Earth - toils for - got in those man - sions so bright. }

Pil - grims we are, Led by a bea - con God - giv - en; God's word to -

day Shines bright on our way, Light - ing - the path - way to heav - en.

O Praise Him.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.

1. Give un - to the Lord, O ye might - y, The praise due His
 2. Our God will give strength to His peo - ple, And bless them with
 3. Sal - va - tion is nigh them that fear Him, His truth thro' all

ho - ly..... name, Sing un - 'to the Lord with re - joic - ing,
 per - fect..... peace, His mer - cy is ev - er up - on us,
 a - ges shall stand, His right - eous - ness go - eth be - fore us,

CHORUS.

Who was and is still the same. } O praise Him, the might - y and
 His good - ness will nev - er cease. }
 His glo - ry shall fill the land. }


ho - ly, O sing of His won - der - ful grace, Who reign - eth on

high in the heav - ens, Made bright by His glo - ri - ous face.



Behold, The Bridegroom Comes.

Maud Frazer.

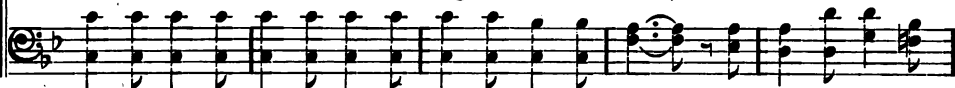

Adam Geibel.




1. "Our Lord His com - ing will de - lay, He will not yet ar - rive; We
 2. Let life no long - er empt - y be, No more in dark - ness live; Since
 3. The Bride-groom comes, how sweet the call, To those who trust His grace; Who


need not fill our lamps to - day," So thought the vir - gins five. That ver - y night the
 Je - sus of - fers full and free The Spir - it's light to give. He longs that Spir - it
 find in Him their all in all, And long to see His face; For He will come to



thrill - ing cry A - woke them from their sleep, "Be - hold, be - hold, the bridegroom comes! Go
 to be - stow, Your pray'r He'll not de - ny. Be - hold, be - hold, the bridegroom comes! Be
 crown His own With crowns of rich re - ward; And they shall dwell near God's great throne, For




CHORUS.



forth your Lord to meet!".... } At such an hour you think it not, The
 read - y for that cry.....
 ev - er with the Lord!.....

Bridegroom will re - turn: Then for His com - ing watch and wait With lamp that bright doth



Behold, the Bridegroom Comes.—Concluded.

burn; That you may hear, with joy, not fear,—“Be-hold, the Bride-groom comes!”

42

Songs of the Kingdom.

Marie L. Corley.

Adam Geibel.

1. God's King - dom is with - in the heart, 'Tis there He reigns as King,
2. God's King - dom is with - in the heart, Sweet mel - o - dies are there;
3. God's King - dom is with - in the heart, Dear Sav - iour reign in love,

He speaks to us and bids us learn His bless - ed songs to sing.
We hear His ten - der, lov - ing tones, It sanc - ti - fies our care.
Un - til to Heav - en we are called To sing the songs a - bove.

CHORUS.
O the songs, the songs of the King - dom, That help us bid e - vil de - part;

heart.
The glad songs of God's bless - ed King - dom, The King - dom of God in the heart, in the heart.

The Woman of Samaria.

J. B.

Jas. Baker.

1. In Syr - ia's vale near Jo - seph's tomb, Lay Ja - cob's well so long re - nown'd;
 2. The wom - an of Sā - ma - ria flew To tell the news so good and true;
 3. Come, drink to - day of God's free grace, Who sent His Son to take our place;

The Sav - iour wea - ry and a - lone, Sat down up - on that well of stone.
 Come, hear the things He has to tell, While sit - ting on old Ja - cob's well.
 To bind the bro - ken con - trite heart, And save all who from sin de - part.

A wom - an came from o'er the hill, Her emp - ty pitch - er there to fill;
 This must be Christ who by God's word Is sent to save a ru - ined world;
 He came to die on Cal - v'ry's cross, To cleanse us from our sin and dross;

But Christ re - veal'd the liv - ing stream, And told her all she e'er had been.
 He of - fers life and peace to all Who trust His grace, o - bey His call.
 The gift of His e - ter - nal love, That we may live with Him a - bove.

CHORUS.

Come drink at the fount, the life - giv - ing stream, The gift of God's grace, who reigneth su - preme;

The Woman of Samaria.—Concluded.

The Sav-iour is wait-ing and call-ing for thee, Come now to the fount-ain, so full and so free.

44

Turning From the World.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

1. Turn-ing from the world for Je - sus, Reaching for the prize a - bove,
 2. Leav-ing sin and world-ly pleas-ure, Paths of strife and val - leys dim,
 3. All for-sak - ing for my Sav - iour, Who for-sook His all for me
 4. Glo - ry to His name for - ev - er! Thro' His bound-less love and grace,

Lean-ing on His gra-cious prom-ise, Trust-ing His un-chang-ing love.
 Thus to bear the cross for Je - sus, Giv-ing all my heart to Him.
 When He left His home in glo - ry, Bled and died on Cal - va - ry.
 I shall spend e - ter - nal a - ges In the sun-shine of His face.

CHORUS.

Turn-ing from... the world for Je - sus, Reaching for... the prize a - bove,
 Turning from Reaching for

Leaning on... His gra-cious prom-ise, Trusting His... re-deem-ing love.
 Leaning on Trusting His

Anchor Your Bark.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.

1. Look well to your ca - bles, my broth - er,... For sev - er'd the
 2. Con - ceal'd by the gath - er - ing dark - ness .. Are break - ers of
 3. So an - chor your bark to the Christ - rock,.. And ask the dear

faith strands may be,.. Take heed lest you slip from your moor - ings, And
 sin, just at hand; O soul! there is ma - ny a dan - ger To
 Je - sus to be Your pi - lot, to guide you in safe - ty To the

CHORUS.

Drift - - ing a - way.....

storm-toss'd lie out on life's sea... } Drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way,
 keep you from gain-ing the land.. }
 shores of e - ter - ni - ty... }

drift - - ing a - way.....

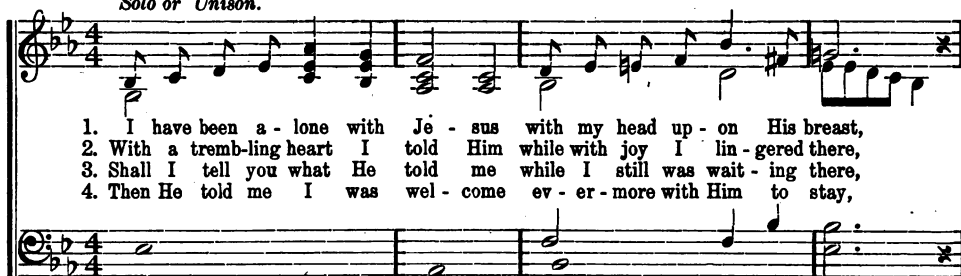
drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, Far from the home of the blest, Then

an - chor your soul on the Christ - rock, For un - der its shad - ow is rest.


I Have Been Alone With Jesus.

Words used by per.

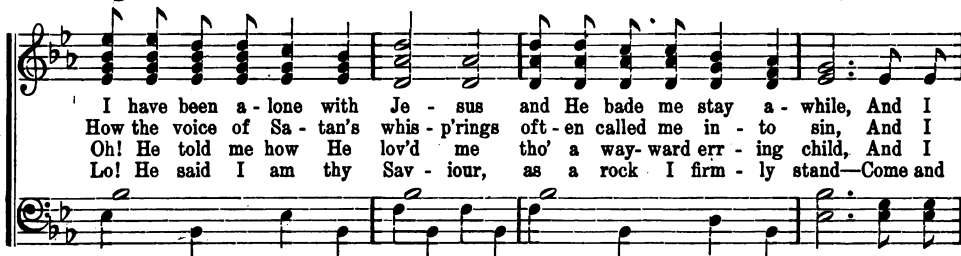
Mrs. E. R. Forman.

Solo or Unison.


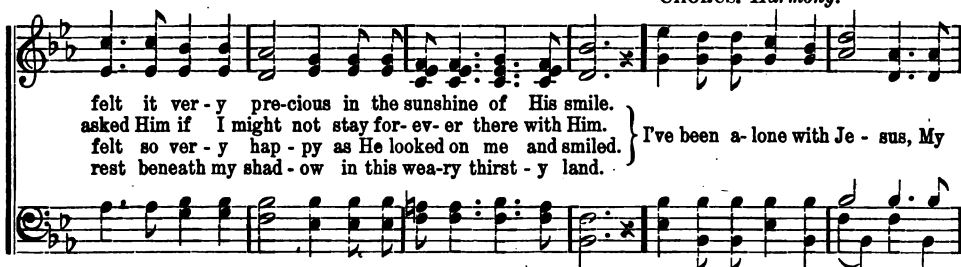
1. I have been a - lone with Je - sus with my head up - on His breast,
 2. With a tremb - ling heart I told Him while with joy I lin - gered there,
 3. Shall I tell you what He told me while I still was wait - ing there,
 4. Then He told me I was wel - come ev - er - more with Him to stay,



For I was so ver - y wea - ry that I wait - ed there to rest.
 All the bur - den of my sor - row and my heav - y weight of care,
 For it took a - way my trou - bles and it took a - way my care;
 And He said that He would nev - er cast His lov - ing child a - way.



I have been a - lone with Je - sus and He bade me stay a - while, And I
 How the voice of Sa - tan's whis - p'ings oft - en called me in - to sin, And I
 Oh! He told me how He lov'd me tho' a way - ward err - ing child, And I
 Lo! He said I am thy Sav - iour, as a rock I firm - ly stand—Come and

CHORUS. Harmony.


felt it ver - y pre - cious in the sunshine of His smile.
 asked Him if I might not stay for - ev - er there with Him. } I've been a - lone with Je - sus, My
 felt so ver - y hap - py as He looked on me and smiled.
 rest beneath my shad - ow in this wea - ry thirst - y land.



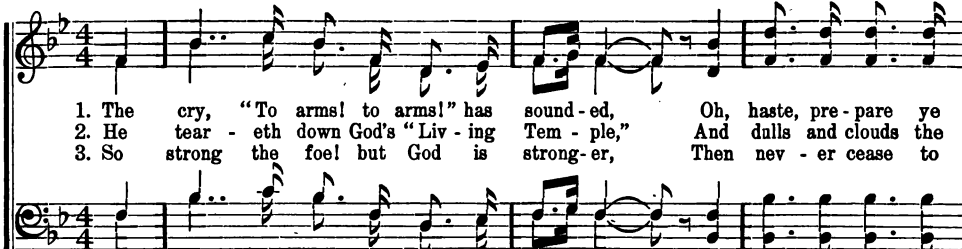
bles - ed, bles - ed Je - sus, I've been a - lone with Je - sus, In the sunshine of His smile.

47 All Ye Who Love Your Country's Glory.

"Intemperance causes greater loss of life than war, pestilence and famine combined."—GLADSTONE.

Maud Frazer.

Adam Geibel.

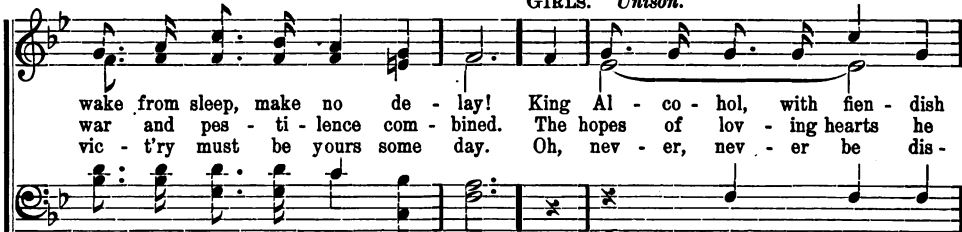


1. The cry, "To arms! to arms!" has sound-ed, Oh, haste, pre-pare ye
 2. He tear-eth down God's "Liv-ing Tem-ple," And dulla and clouds the
 3. So strong the foe! but God is strong-er, Then nev-er cease to

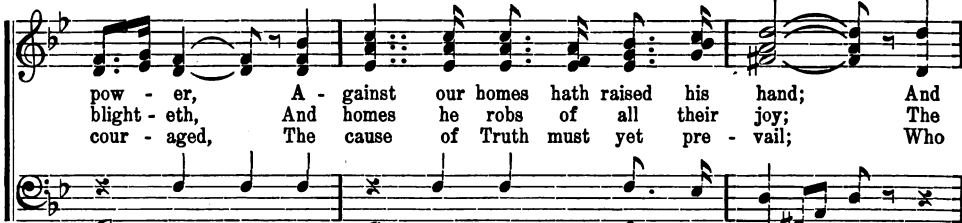


for the fray, the fray! By Sa-tan's hosts we are sur-round-ed, A-
 no-ble mind, the mind; He does more ru-in than doth fam-ine, And
 fight and pray, and pray; Oh, Christ-ian work-ers, doubt no lon-ger! The

GIRLS. Unison.

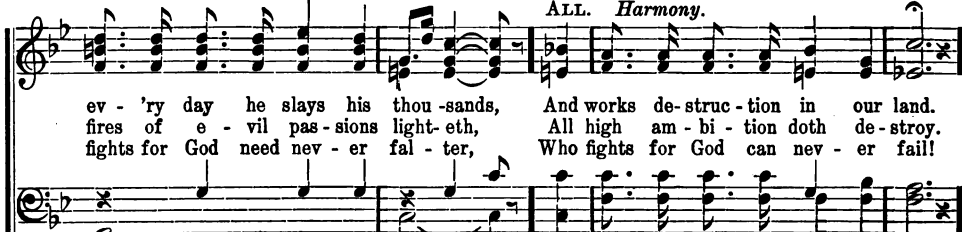


wake from sleep, make no de-lay! King Al-co-hol, with fien-dish
 war and pes-ti-lence com-bined. The hopes of lov-ing hearts he
 vic-t'ry must be yours some day. Oh, nev-er, nev-er be dis-



pow-er, A-gainst our homes hath raised his hand; And
 blight-eth, And homes he robs of all their joy; The
 cour-aged, The cause of Truth must yet pre-vail; Who

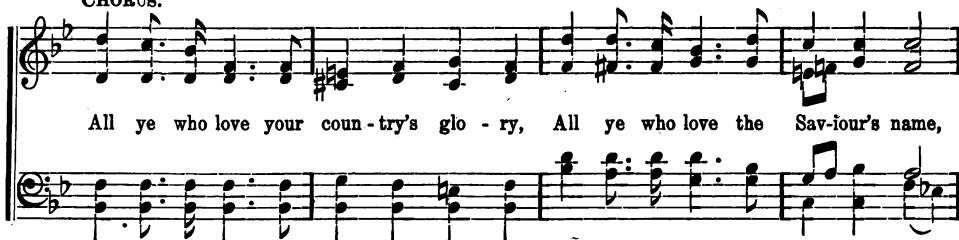
ALL. Harmony.



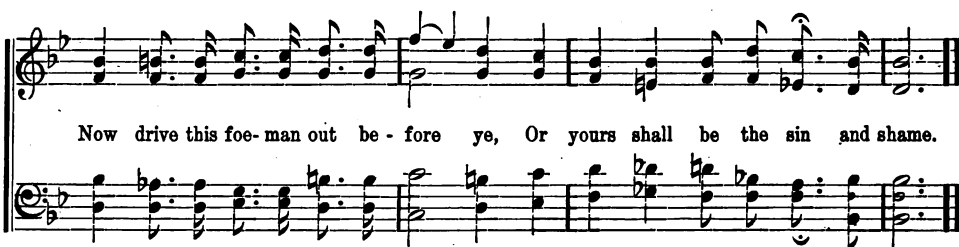
ev-'ry day he slays his thou-sands, And works de-struc-tion in our land.
 fires of e-vil pas-sions light-eth, All high am-bi-tion doth de-destroy.
 fights for God need nev-er fal-ter, Who fights for God can nev-er fail!

All Ye Who Love, Etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



All ye who love your coun-try's glo-ry, All ye who love the Sav-iour's name,



Now drive this foe-man out be-fore ye, Or yours shall be the sin and shame.

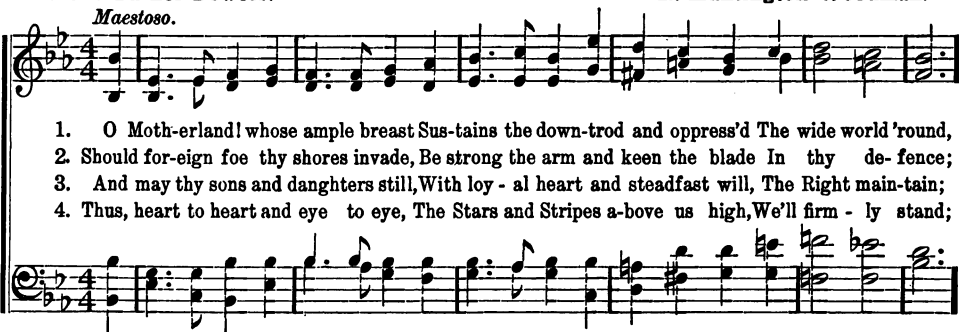
48

Motherland.

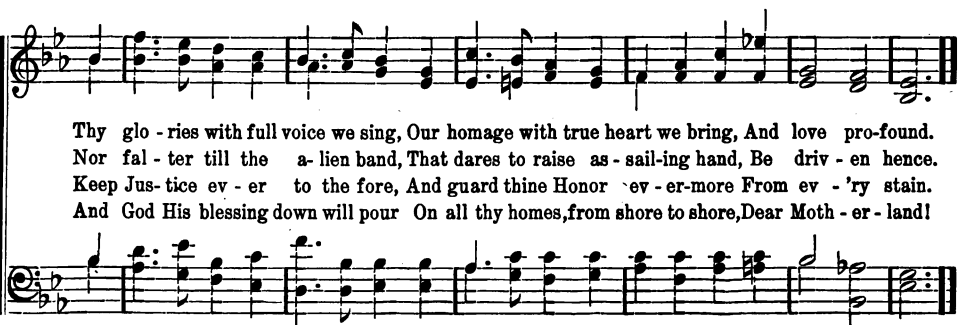
Jennie Turner Powers.

B. Huntington Woodman.

Maestoso.



1. O Moth-er-land! whose ample breast Sus-tains the down-trod and oppress'd The wide world 'round,
2. Should for-eyn foe thy shores invade, Be strong the arm and keen the blade In thy de-fence;
3. And may thy sons and daughters still, With loy-al heart and steadfast will, The Right main-tain;
4. Thus, heart to heart and eye to eye, The Stars and Stripes a-bove us high, We'll firm-ly stand;



Thy glo-ries with full voice we sing, Our homage with true heart we bring, And love pro-found.
Nor fal-ter till the a-lien band, That dares to raise as-sail-ing hand, Be driv-en hence.
Keep Jus-tice ev-er to the fore, And guard thine Honor ev-er-more From ev-'ry stain.
And God His blessing down will pour On all thy homes, from shore to shore, Dear Moth-er-land!

The Christian Soldier.

Rev. E. F. Wiest.

T. Edwin Solly.

Tempo di Marcia, well marked. Unison.

1. At - ten - tion! Christian sol - dier! thou war - rior of the King! With joy - ful - ness come
 2. For san - dals prep - a - ra - tion of calm - ing gos - pel peace, The soul from fear and
 3. The hosts of sin are might - y and stand in bold ar - ray; But, on - ward, Christian

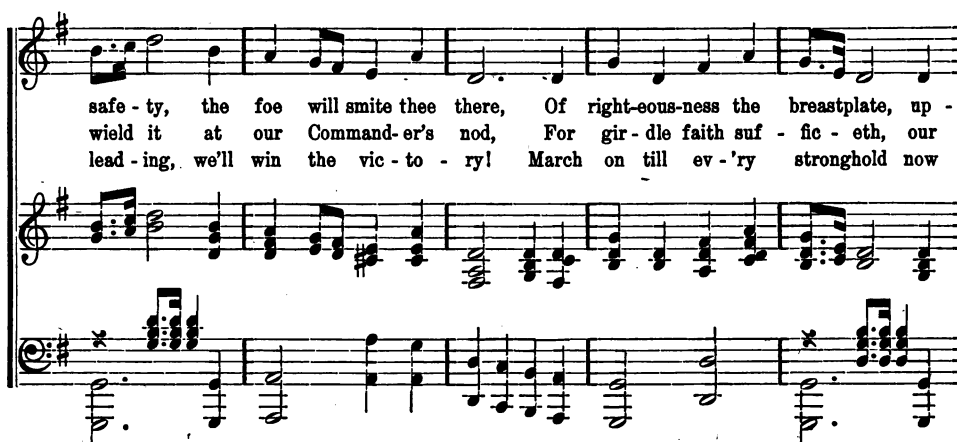
for - ward and your whole ar - mor bring, The foe we fight is dan - g'rous, a -
 trembling and ter - ror to re - lease, Of faith put on the shield to ward
 sol - dier, halt not in dread dis - may; For Christ our val - iant Cap - tain is

lert and in the field, Not eas - i - ly he's con - quer'd, to force a - lone he'll yield.
 off, the blows and darts, That Sa - tan's sol - diers fierce - ly do hurl at Chris - tian hearts.
 armed with heav - en's might, And He will give us pow - er to put the foe to flight.

The Christian Soldier.—Concluded.



The hel-met of sal-va-tion, for its pro-TECT-ing care Put on thy head for
For sword put on the Spir-it's all bless-ed word of God, And man-ful-ly do
Then for-ward to the con-flict! the cross our stand-ard be! With Christ our Cap-tain



safe-ty, the foe will smite thee there, Of right-eous-ness the breastplate, up-
wield it at our Command-er's nod, For gir-dle faith suf-fic-eth, our
lead-ing, we'll win the vic-to-ry! March on till ev-'ry stronghold now



on thee firm-ly bind That no well aim-ed ar-row the vi-tal heart may find.
ar-mor will com-plete, And make Christ's sol-diers read-y the foe-man to de-feat.
held in Sa-tan's trust, Is o-verwhelm'd in bat-tle and hum-bl'd in the dust.

Every Blessing.

Mrs. F. C. Robinson.

Julia M. Leonard.

1. Ev - 'ry bless - ing, ev - 'ry bless - ing, In our lives is Thy free gift, May we
 2. May we not, in self - ish pleas - ure, Squan - der all Thy gifts so free, But in
 3. Lord, Thy gifts shall not lie i - dle, But Thy prom - ise we will claim, If we

use them for Thy glo - ry, Oth - er lives to help up - lift, May we use them, may we
 shar - ing them with oth - ers, Care - less lives at - tract to Thee, Thus at - tract - ing, thus at -
 use them to Thy glo - ry, Some an hun - dred - fold may gain, Ev - 'ry bless - ing, ev - 'ry

use them Oth - er lives to help up - lift, Oth - er lives to help up - lift.
 tract - ing Ma - ny care - less lives to Thee, Ma - ny care - less lives to Thee.
 bless - ing Thus our lives shall still ob - tain, Thus our lives shall still ob - tain.

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Go Work.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "Go work to - day in my vine - yard," The Mas - ter is say - ing to you;
 2. Go work where you are most need - ed, Pine not on some mis - sion to roam;
 3. Go work, no time to be i - dle, For life is but short at the best.
 4. Go work to - day in my vine - yard, Go work for and work with your Lord;

If you have heard the in - junc - tion, Say what are you go - ing to do?
 While some may preach to the heath - en, Your mis - sion may be in your home.
 If now you hon - est - ly la - bor, Some - time you more sweet - ly may rest.
 If you give Him your best ser - vice He'll give you at last your re - ward.

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Go Work,—Concluded.

de - lay.....

CHORUS.

Go work to - day in my vine - yard, Go now, no lon - ger, no lon - ger de - lay;

Go work, the Mas - ter is call - ing, Go work in my vine - yard to - day.

52

Let Us Arise and Build.

Oriana M. Williams.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "Let us a - rise and build!" Cried Is - ra - el of old, Then toiled as one till ra - dian

2. "Let us a - rise and build!" That mes - sage rings thro' time, And mov - eth still the heart and

3. "Let us a - rise and build" In gra - ces of the soul, Till each shall be in sym - met -

4. But let us build on Christ, The soul's foun - da - tion strong, Then life shall be a har - mo -

CHORUS.

shone Those walls o'er - laid with gold.
will To en - er - gy sub - lime.
ry A per - fect round - ed whole.
ny. That ends in Heav - en's song.

"Let us a - rise and build, and build!" O heed the

call to - day, Then Christ's "Well done!" at set of sun Shall crown the wea - ry way.

to - day,

Hold Us In Thy Hand.

Frederic W. Eickhoff.

Edwin H. Bookmyer.

1. Fa - ther, lov - ing Fa - ther, Come to us in mer - cy; Grant that in temp -
 2. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, Lead us ev - er up - ward; Out of grief and
 3. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Hear thy chil - dren pray - ing; Join - ing in the

ta - tion we may strong and firm - ly stand. May Thy spir - it keep us,
 sor - row to that fair and bet - ter land. Make us strong and faith - ful,
 cho - rus with a bright wing'd an - gel band. While the dew is fall - ing,

Through the long night watch - es; Keep us, Sav - iour, in Thy love,
 Kind and true and help - ful; Keep us, Sav - iour, in Thy love,
 We on Thee are call - ing; Keep us, Sav - iour, in Thy love,

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

hold us in Thy hand. When the tempt - er lures us, Hear us, pre - cious

Je - sus; Sav - iour, keep us in Thy love, Hold us in Thy hand.

Praise Him, Alleluia!

J. B.

James Baker.

1. The Lord has led me on the way, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! He lights my path from
 2. He gives me grace to do His will, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! And strength to climb the
 3. Ye saints and an-gels praise His name, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! And earth's redeem'd His
 4. The Lord is good, I know He's mine, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! His love is great and

day to day, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! He took me from the mir-y clay, The pit in
 ho - ly hill, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! He doth His prom - is - es ful-fill, His blood and
 love pro-claim, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! Ho-san-na shout with loud ac-claim, To Him who
 wondrous kind, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia! He saves the maimed, the halt, the blind, And who - so

which I fell a-stray, And set me in the heav'n-ly way, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia!
 cov - e - nant the seal, I mean to love and serve Him still, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia!
 comes on earth to reign, Who sav'd us from our sin and shame, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia!
 asks and seeks may find, There need not one be left be-hind, Praise Him, al-le - lu - ia!

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Sunday School Lesson Hymn.

Frederic W. Eickhoff.

Adam Geibel.

1. God's bless - ed word we read with joy, On this His ho - ly day;
 2. His mes - sage sweet is giv - en us, To help and bless us all;
 3. This lamp that guides our err - ing feet, The light that points the way;

And may the truths that we shall learn In - spire us to o - bey.
 We pray His Spir - it to im - part, And keep us lest we fall.
 Will lead us through all years to come To heav - en's bright - er day.

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Hope of the Ages.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. At - tend - ing the rites of the pass - o - ver feast Were strang - ers in
 2. "We've heard how the Mas - ter gives sight to the blind, With mer - cies un -
 3. We too would be - hold Him, the Sav - iour di - vine, We fain would a -

Ju - dah from far a - way Greece; To Phil - ip they came with their ur - gent re -
 num - bered He bless - es man - kind; The lep - ers are cleans'd and the sin - sick are
 dore Him and kneel at His shrine; O bless - ed Re - deem - er, ful - fill our re -

CHORUS.
 quest, "Sir we would see Je - sus, that we may be blest."
 heal'd: To us be the Sav - iour of all men re - veal'd." } Hope of the a - ges,
 quest, For in Thy sal - va - tion all na - tions are blest.

Sung by earth's sa - ges, Speak to the wea - ry Thy com - fort and rest; Bring - ing sal -

va - tion To ev - 'ry na - tion— We would see Je - sus, that we may be blest.

Oh, What a Change!

Ada B. Habershon.

Robert Harkness.

1. Soon will our Sav-iour from heav-en ap-pear, Sweet is the hope and its
 2. Lone-li-ness changed to re-un-ion com-plete, Ab-sence ex-changed for a
 3. Sun-rise will chase all the dark-ness a-way, Night will be changed to the
 4. Weakness will change to mag-nif-i-cent strength, Fail-ure will change to per-

pow-er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His face—
 place at His feet, Sleep-ing ones raised in a mo-ment of time,
 bright-ness of day, Tem-pests will change to in-ef-fa-ble calm,
 fec-tion at length, Sor-row will change to un-end-ing de-light,

CHORUS.

This is the goal at the end of our race! Oh, what a change,.....
 Liv-ing ones changed to His im-age sub-lime! }
 Weep-ing will change to a ju-bi-lant psalm! }
 Walk-ing by faith change to walk-ing by sight! Oh, what a change,

Oh, what a change,.....When I shall see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a
 Oh, what a change,

change,..... Oh, what a change,.....When I shall see His face!
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

Soldiers of the Cross.

Flora Kirkland.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Sol - diers of the cross, A - rise! a - rise! Sol - diers of the cross, In
 2. Sol - diers of the cross, Be true! be true! Sol - diers of the cross, Be
 3. Sol - diers of the cross, Press on! press on! Sol - diers of the cross, Press

might a - rise. The call for troops hath sound-ed, The war - fare wag - eth high, Go
 ev - er true. To God, to home and coun - try, Be true as tem - per'd steel, Be
 brave - ly on. The foe can ne'er with-stand you, Your King hath won the day, The

CHORUS.

A - rise!.....

forth! your King com-mand-eth, He will your need sup - ply.
 true to your own con-science; Then joy will crown your zeal. } A - rise! a - rise! Ye
 vic - try is de - cid - ed, Press on, and watch and pray. }

.....
 CROSS,.....
 sol - diers a - rise And ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly 'round the cross, a-round the cross,
 cross, a-round the cross,

A - rise!.....
 A - rise! a - rise! Ye sol - diers a - rise, And ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly 'round the cross.

Who Will Toil for Jesus?

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

Unison.

1. Who will toil for Je - sus? Who will work and pray? Who will lead the sin - sick
 2. Who will fight for Je - sus In His ho - ly cause? Who will rear His stand - ard
 3. Who will live for Je - sus? Who will please the Lord? Who will trust His prom - ise

To the Christ to - day? Who will turn some wan - d'r'er From the paths of sin,
 And o - bey His laws? Who will, like the val - iant, Stand a - gainst the wrong,
 And re - vere His word? Who will prove His feal - ty To the heav'n - ly King?

REFRAIN. DUET.

Striv - ing for the Mas - ter Pre - cious souls to win? } Who will work for Je - sus,
 Loy - al, bold and fear - less, Stead - fast, brave and strong? }
 Who will seek His broth - er To the fold to win? }

Unison.

Seek - ing souls to save? Who will fight His bat - tles Like a sol - dier brave? Who will glad - ly

la - bor In His vine - yard wide? Who will love His serv - ice More than all be - side?

I Would Not Have All Sunshine.

Belle C. Harrington.

H. W. Porter.

May be Solo, or all in Unison.

1. 'Tis not in the glare of the sun - light, 'Tis not in the noon-day so
2. 'Tis not in the midst of life's pleas - ures, Nor yet when good for-tune doth

fair, The Com-for-ter seems to be near - est Dif-fus-ing His ra-di-ance
smile, My Mas-ter's voice come to me clear - est And bids me to tar-ry a -

rare. More oft in the shad-ow - y e - ven, Or deep in the still-ness of night His
while. More oft - en in sad dis - ap-point-ment When friends and advisers seem few, The

pres-ence doth seem to en - fold me Il - lum-ing my soul with its light.
com - fort-ing balm of His pres - ence Bap - tiz - eth my spir - it a - new.

CHORUS:

I would not have it all sun - shine; The shad - ow, too, hath a place, For

I Would Not Have All Sunshine.—Concluded.

oft the gloom and the dark - ness But cov - er God's lov - ing face.

61

When, His Salvation Bringing.

John King.

W. H. G. Bradner.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - nas to His name;
Though now as king He reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven - ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise;

Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on the throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's.

Bless the Lord.

James Baker.

1. I'll bless and praise the Saviour's name, My Guid-ing Star is He, My Pi - lot thro' the
 2. Oh hap - py, hap - py tryst-ing place, To lean on Je - sus breast, In ac - cents sweet to
 3. More fair than all the sons of men, Who on this earth have trod, My Lord who shed His

storms of life, Who calms the rag - ing sea. He is my help in deep dis-tress, My
 hear Him say, Come un - to Me and rest. 'Tis here my needs are all sup-plied, By
 pre-cious blood, To bring us back to God. Oh, laud and mag - ni - fy His name, And

joy in ev - 'ry pain, He knows full well my ev - 'ry care, For He has felt the same.
 His a-bound-ing grace, And here in per - fect peace I rest, Se-cure in His em-brace.
 sing it o'er and o'er, To Him be hon - or, praise and pow'r, And glo - ry ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord,

name,

Hal - le-lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah, Bless and praise His ho - ly name, hal-le-lu-jah,

Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord,

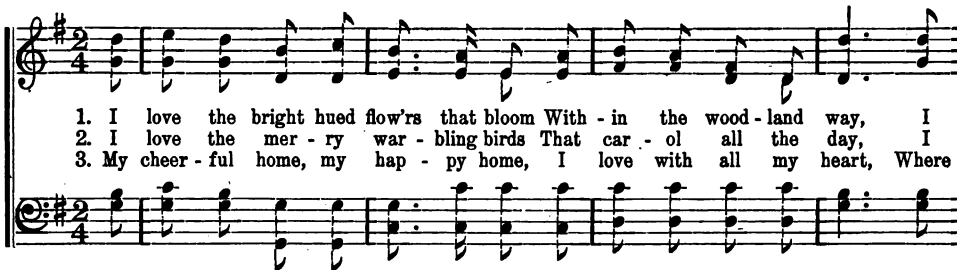
name,

Hal - le-lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah, Bless and praise His Ho - ly name.

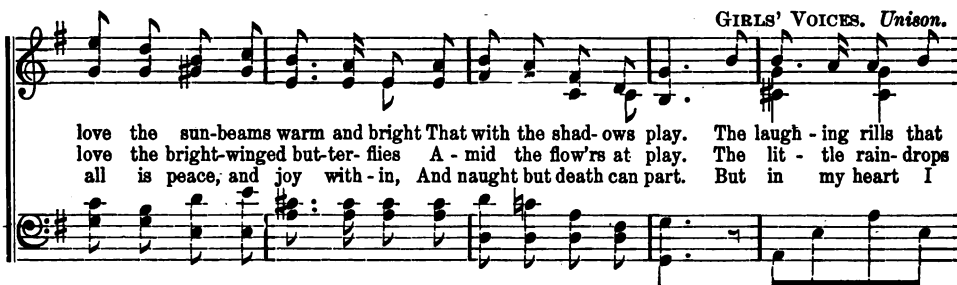
I Love Him Best of All.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Adam Geibel.



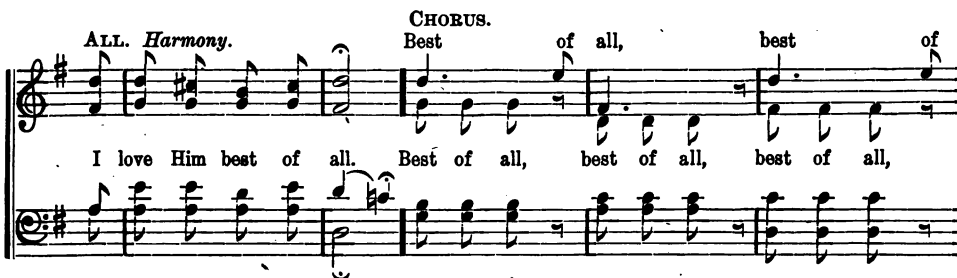
1. I love the bright hued flow'rs that bloom With - in the wood - land way, I
 2. I love the mer - ry war - bling birds That car - ol all the day, I
 3. My cheer - ful home, my hap - py home, I love with all my heart, Where



love the sun-beams warm and bright That with the shad-ows play. The laugh - ing rills that
 love the bright-winged but-ter - flies A - mid the flow'rs at play. The lit - tle rain-drops
 all is peace, and joy with - in, And naught but death can part. But in my heart I



rip - ple by, The trees so strong and tall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
 cool and clear, Re - fresh - ing as they fall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
 hear a voice That doth so sweet - ly call, It is my Lord, who lov - eth me,



ALL. *Harmony.* CHORUS.
 Best of all, best of all,
 I love Him best of all. Best of all, best of all, best of all,

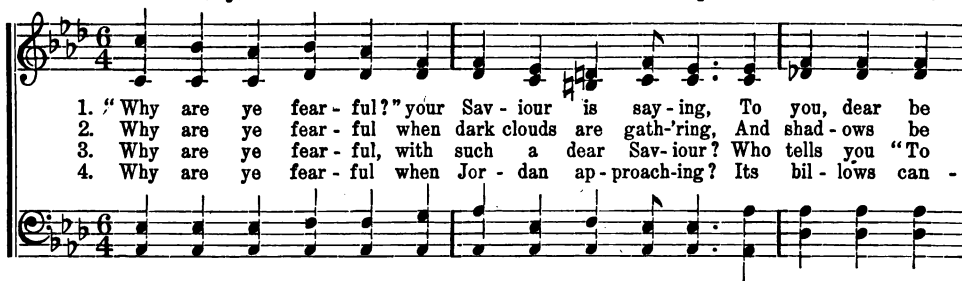


all,
 best of all, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me, I love Him best of all.

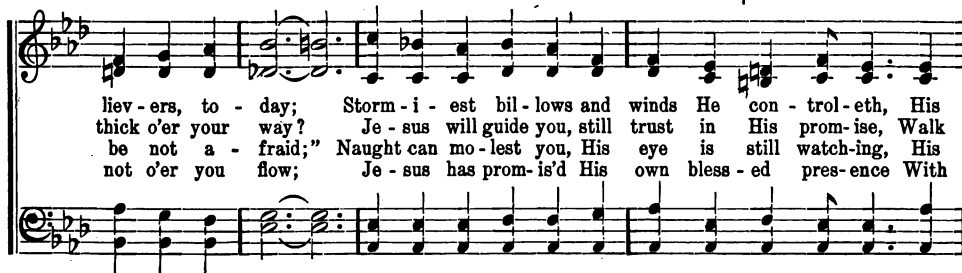
Why are Ye Fearful?

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.



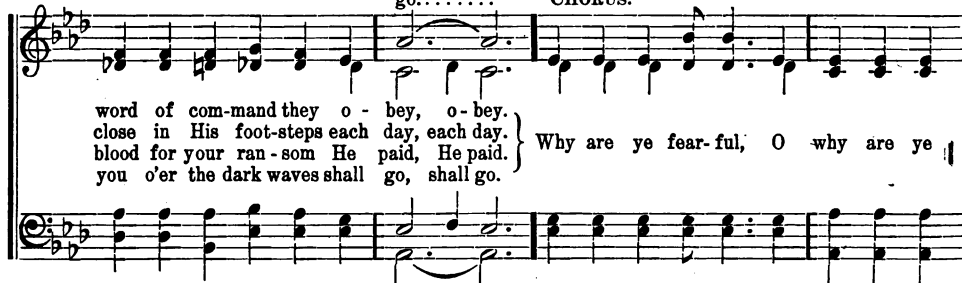
1. "Why are ye fear-ful?" your Sav-iour is say-ing, To you, dear be
 2. Why are ye fear-ful when dark clouds are gath-ring, And shad-ows be
 3. Why are ye fear-ful, with such a dear Sav-iour? Who tells you "To
 4. Why are ye fear-ful when Jor-dan ap-proach-ing? Its bil-lows can -



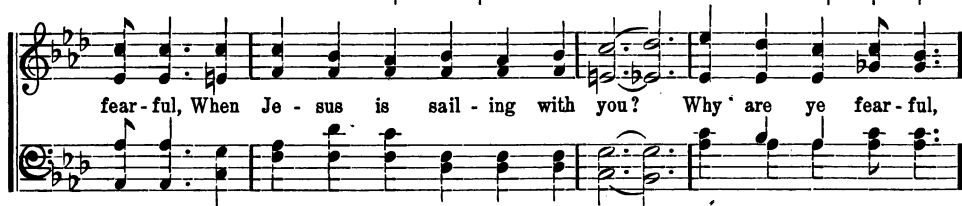
liev-ers, to-day; Storm-i-est bil-lows and winds He con-trol-eth, His
 thick o'er your way? Je-sus will guide you, still trust in His prom-ise, Walk
 be not a-fraid;" Naught can mo-lest you, His eye is still watch-ing, His
 not o'er you flow; Je-sus has prom-is'd His own bless-ed pres-ence With

bey.....
 day.....
 paid.....
 go.....

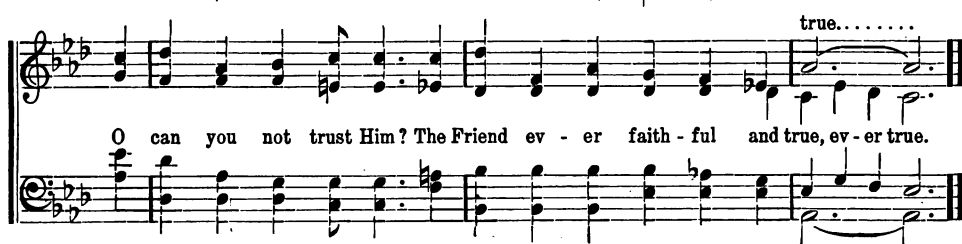
CHORUS.



word of com-mand they o-bey, o-bey.
 close in His foot-steps each day, each day. } Why are ye fear-ful; O why are ye
 blood for your ran-som He paid, He paid.
 you o'er the dark waves shall go, shall go.



fear-ful, When Je-sus is sail-ing with you? Why are ye fear-ful,



true.....
 O can you not trust Him? The Friend ev-er faith-ful and true, ev-er true.

Glory be to Jesus.

E. Caswall.

W. H. G. Brainer.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains Pour'd for me the
 2. Blest thro' end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream Which from end - less
 3. Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high, An - gel - hosts, re -

life - blood From His sa - cred veins! Grace and life e - ter - nal
 tor - ments Did the world re - deem! A - bel's blood for ven - geance
 joic - ing, Make their glad re - ply. Lift ye then your voic - es;

In that blood I find, Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind.
 Plead - ed to the skies; But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.
 Swell the might - y flood; Loud - er still and loud - er Praise the pre - cious blood.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains

Pour'd for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins!

The Lord Setteth His Standard.

P. H. Bristow.

Adam Geibel.

1. The stand-ard of the Lord, a-mong His peo-ple He will set, and their sons they'll bring to
 2. The peo-ple shall be led in ways of wis-dom; They shall know that the God of Ja-cob
 3. All names shall be en-grav-en, of redeem'd ones, On the palms of His hands, He wait-eth

see;

see; (they'll bring to see;) Their daugh-ters shall be car-ried on their shoul-ders; "They shall
 reigns, (for-ev-er reigns,) Be - hold Him with thine eyes—the King of beau-ty; Hear His
 long. (He wait-eth long.) They're com-ing, hear the songs of ev-'ry na-tion! Hear the

CHORUS.

not be a-shamed who wait for me." } Be joy-ful then, O Earth, and sing ye
 voice in the val-leys and the plains.
 isles of the sea take up the song.

Be joy-ful, Earth, and sing ye

heav-ens! Break ye forth, O ye mount-ains, in-to song! Be com-fort-ed my

heav-ens! Break ye forth, ye mount-ains, in-to song!

strong.

peo-ple, saith Je-ho-vah; There is One to redeem whose arm is strong, (whose arm is strong.)

We Adore Thee.

Belle C. Harrington.

H. W. Porter.

Earnestly and reverently.

1. We a-dore Thee, blest Re-deem - er Prom-ised since the world be-gan, In Thy
 2. We a-dore Thee, blest Re-deem - er For the sins Thou cam'st to bear, In our
 3. We a-dore Thee, blest Re-deem - er When a-gain on glo - ry's throne Thou dost

mf CHORUS. *p*
 heav - 'nly splendor, king - ly, In Thy low - li - ness a man.
 love we kneel be - fore Thee For the thorns Thou deign'st to wear. } We a - dore Thee, we a -
 reign with God the Fa - ther, Yet dost claim us for Thine own.

f
 dore Thee, heav'n and earth take up the strain, An - gels and arch - an - gels join us, ech - o -

p *f* *cres.*
 ing our glad re - frain. We a - dore Thee, we a - dore Thee, reigning with the Lord for

f
 aye, We a - dore Thee, we a - dore Thee, liv - ing in our hearts to - day.

The Master and the Children.

Minnie Genevieve Morse.

Adam Geibel.

SOLO OR QUARTETTE.

1. Be - side the Sea of Gal - i - lee The lit - tle chil - dren play'd;
 2. Be - side the Sea of Gal - i - lee There press'd a - bout the Lord
 3. Be - side the Sea of Gal - i - lee No more His form they see,

Through streets of old Ca - per - na - um Their care - less foot - steps stray'd;
 Great crowds, to see His won - drous works And hear His gra - cious word.
 But up and down the haunts of men He walks in - vis - i - bly.

And in the crowds that throng'd the shore, They oft - en saw the form
 The chil - dren too were bless'd and heal'd, And it may e - ven be
 And still He heals and teach - es men, And lit - tle chil - dren still

Of One who drove dis - ease a - way, And made the dead His
 That, as He taught, a lit - tle child, Drawn by His look so
 May hear His voice, His love may know, And, kept by Him, through

voice o - bey, And qui - et - ed the storm, And qui - et - ed the storm.
 kind and mild, Would climb up - on His knee, Would climb up - on His knee.
 life may go Se - cure from ev - 'ry ill, Se - cure from ev - 'ry ill.

We're Marching On.

Lizzie DeArmond.

H. W. Porter.

Unison.

1. March - ing on with ban - ners wav - ing,
 2. March - ing on, a might - y ar - my
 3 March - ing on for Cap - tain Je - sus,

sing - ing in our glad - ness, Fear - ing not the count-less foes that
 trust - ing in His pow - er, At His roy - al bid - ding bold - ly
 thro' the shad-ows break - ing, Soon o'er all the world shall wave His

throng our way, In the sun - light of His love that
 press - ing on, Loy - al sol - diers, in His foot - steps
 ban - ner bright; Af - ter strug - gle, toil and pain shall

We're Marching On.—Continued.

ban - ish - es all sad - ness, With the Spir - it's sword we'll con - quer
 walk - ing ev - 'ry hour, Fear - ing not to tread the path where
 come the glad a - wak - ing, Crowns of vic - to - ry we'll wear in

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) in both the piano parts.

CHORUS. (*First time Boys, second time Girls.*)
 FINE.

in the fray. } March - ing on, on,
 Christ has gone.
 realms of light.

This system continues the chorus and includes a 'FINE' marking. It consists of three staves. The vocal line (top staff) has a melodic phrase followed by a rest. The piano accompaniment (middle and bottom staves) continues with eighth-note patterns and triplet markings. The system ends with a double bar line.

on, fill - ing the way with joy - ous sing - ing; March - ing on, on,

This system continues the chorus and includes a 'FINE' marking. It consists of three staves. The vocal line (top staff) has a melodic phrase followed by a rest. The piano accompaniment (middle and bottom staves) continues with eighth-note patterns and triplet markings. The system ends with a double bar line.

We're Marching On.—Concluded.

on, prais-es to Je-sus ev-er bring-ing; March-ing on, on,

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are triplets marked with a '3' in the piano parts.

on, vic-to-ry o'er the wide world ring-ing, Hal-le-

This system contains the next three staves of music. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The musical notation includes chords, single notes, and rests, maintaining the 2/4 time signature and two-flat key signature.

lu-jah! in His name we're march-ing on. *D. S.*

This system contains the final three staves of music. It concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line. The notation includes various rhythmic figures and rests, with a *D. S.* (Da Capo) marking at the end of the system.

Use the prelude but once. Sing through twice without interludes, then return again to *G* and end at *Fin.*

In the Morning 'of Life.

O. J. R.

Rev. O. J. Randall.

1. In the morn - ing of life we are com - ing to Him Who prom - is - es
 2. For with hearts that are right, and with lives that are pure We do want to
 3. No, we ought not to wait till our days are half done Be - fore we shall
 4. We will sing of His love who doth bless all our days, And we will try

us He will guard us from sin; If we will but trust Him, His good word o - bey, And
 serve Him whose word standeth sure; So, while we are young, in the vig - or of youth, We'll
 of - fer our lives to God's Son; We own His full right in our heart's throne to reign And
 hum - bly to walk in His ways; When our work is end - ed, when sets our life's sun, Our

CHORUS.

fol - low Him close - ly on life's rug - ged high - way.
 take our stand firm - ly on the side of the truth.
 His word be - lieve that count - eth god - li - ness gain. } Blest Sav - iour, and Teach - er,
 Sav - iour will then say: "Faithful sery - ant, well done."

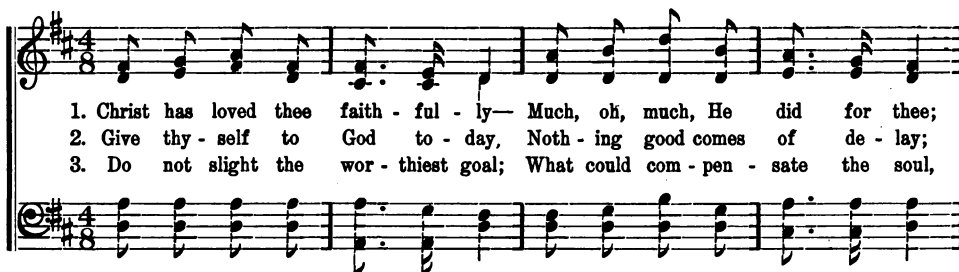
dear Friend and Guide, My heart's love I give Thee, in Thee I'd a - bide— To hon - or and

serve Thee all my life long, And with heav - en's bright an - gels sing the glad glo - ry song.

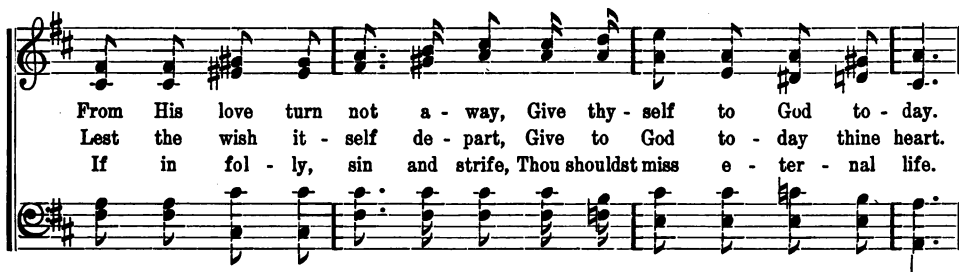
Give Thyself to God To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

J W. Lerman.

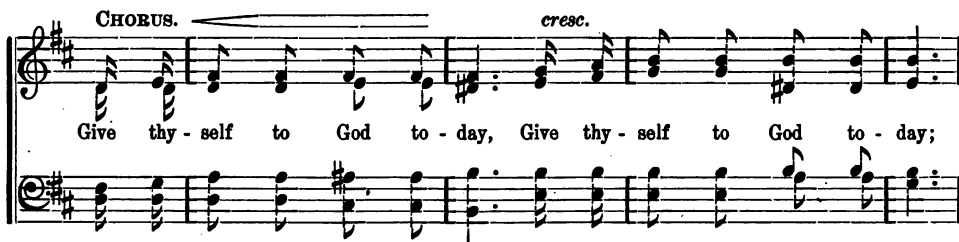


1. Christ has loved thee faith - ful - ly— Much, oh, much, He did for thee;
 2. Give thy - self to God to - day, Noth - ing good comes of de - lay;
 3. Do not slight the wor - thiest goal; What could com - pen - sate the soul,



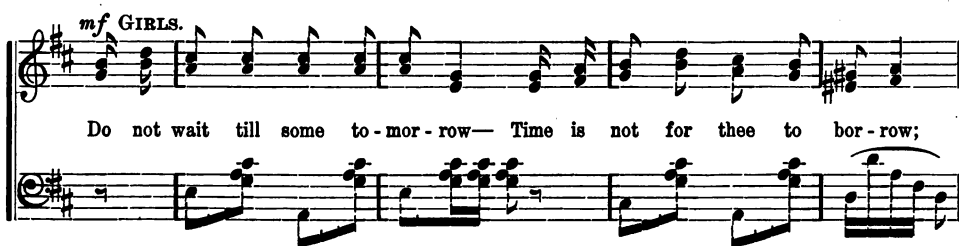
From His love turn not a - way, Give thy - self to God to - day.
 Lest the wish it - self de - part, Give to God to - day thine heart.
 If in fol - ly, sin and strife, Thou shouldst miss e - ter - nal life.

CHORUS. *cresc.*



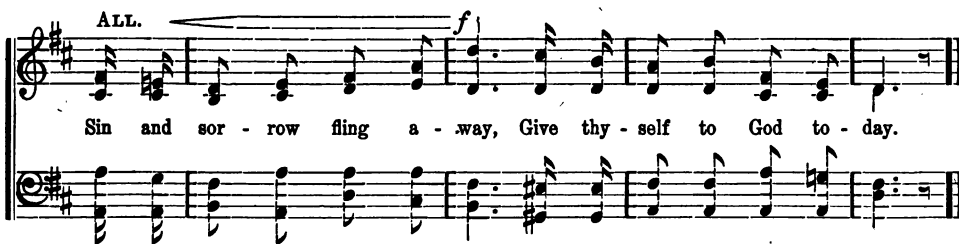
Give thy - self to God to - day, Give thy - self to God to - day;

mf GIRLS.



Do not wait till some to - mor - row— Time is not for thee to bor - row;

ALL. *f*



Sin and sor - row fling a - way, Give thy - self to God to - day.

I Love But Thee.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Gustav Lange.

Arr. by Thoro Harris.

1. No oth - er love like Thine can be, None can with it com - pare;
 2. When earth - ly joys al - lure my soul From pur - er joys a - bove,
 3. O bless - ed Mas - ter, friend so true, To Thee my - self I give,

Be - hold my heart, dear Lord, and see Thou hast no ri - val there!
 My ev - 'ry care on Thee I roll And rest up - on Thy love.
 To do what Thou wouldst have me do, For Thee a - lone to live.

Unison. *Harmony.*

Thou who didst live Thy love to show, Thou who didst die for me,
 To do Thy will my joy shall be, Thou shalt each act con - trol,
 Thou who didst toil, and suf - fer shame Up - on the cross for me,

Unison. *Harmony.*

With all my heart, Lord, Thou dost know, I love, I love but Thee!(on - ly Thee!)
 My per - fect love I of - fer Thee, The trib - ute of my soul. (of my soul.)
 With all my strength, in Thy dear name, I'll glad - ly toil for Thee. (toil for Thee.)

REFRAIN.

Dear Sav - iour, look on me, be - hold My in - most heart and see, (O see,)

I Love But Thee.—Concluded.

With all my mind, my strength, my soul, I love, I love but Thee!

73

Thou Art Mine.

Julia H. Thayer.

Thoro Harris.

1. Fear thou not, for I am with thee, Sealed thou art with love di-vine;
 2. When thou pass-est thro' the wa-ters Dark-est waves a-round shall shine;
 3. Nei-ther fire nor flame can harm thee; Safe thou art—be this the sign:

E-ven by My name I call'd thee; Child of prom-ise, thou art Mine.
 Riv-ers shall not o-ver-flow thee—Trem-ble not, for thou art Mine.
 With re-deem-ing love I bought thee, And for-ev-er thou art Mine.

REFRAIN.

Fear thou not, for I am with thee, All the help of heav'n is thine;

I will sure-ly thee de-liv-er; Thou art pre-cious, thou art Mine.

God's Children Cannot Die.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Adam Geibel.

1. The weak - 'ning pulse, the short - 'ning breath, The last, faint flut - 'ring sigh,
 2. 'Tis but the en - trance in - to life, With Je - sus ev - er nigh,
 3. 'Tis op - 'ning wide earth's pris - on bars, That spir - it wings may fly,
 4. 'Tis but a bless - ed go - ing home To that fair land on high,
 5. O, life a - bove, O, joys that glow Be - yond the sun - set sky,

Why do we weep and call it death? God's chil - dren can - not die.
 'Tis leav - ing toil and sin and strife, God's chil - dren can - not die.
 'Tis soar - ing past the sun and stars, God's chil - dren can - not die.
 'Tis hear - ing Je - sus whis - per "Come" God's chil - dren can - not die.
 How can we call it death to go, God's chil - dren can - not die.

REFRAIN.

God's chil - dren can - not die, They live with Him a - bove,
 can - not die,

Still faith - ful be, and by - and - by, We'll meet the friends we love.

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Sing It Again and Again.

E. H. B.

Edwin H. Bookmyer.

1. Oh, Lord, send some-one to show them, The love of God to men;
 2. Oh, Lord, send some-one to tell them, Of the death of Christ for men;
 3. Oh, Lord, send some-one to tell them, Of the life of Christ to men;

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Sing It Again and Again.—Concluded.

How He sent His Son from heav - en, Sing it a - gain and a - gain.
 How He rose and went to heav - en, Sing it a - gain and a - gain.
 How He saves the chief of sin - ners, Sing it a - gain and a - gain.

CHORUS.

Sing..... it a - gain,..... Sing..... it a - gain,.....
 Sing it a - gain, yes, sing it a - gain, Sing it a - gain, yes, sing it a - gain,

The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, Sing it a - gain and a - gain. (a - gain.)

76

The Lord Watch.

(MIZPAH BENEDICTION.)

Adam Geibel.

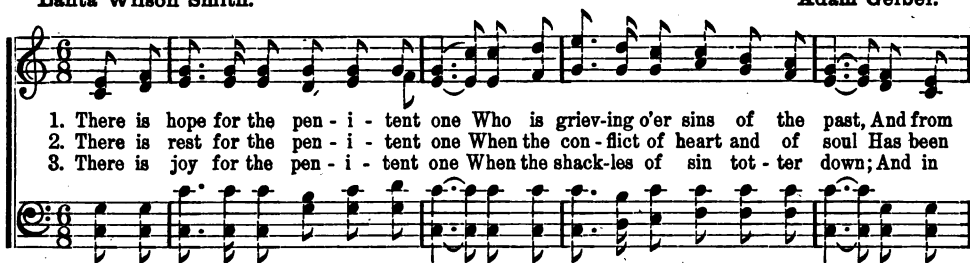
p *cres.* *p*
 The Lord watch be - tween me and Thee, When we are ab - sent one from an -

mf *p*
 oth - er, When we are ab - sent one from an - oth - er. A - men.

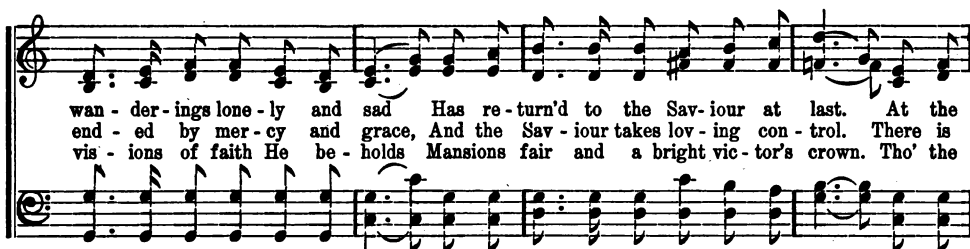
For the Penitent One.

Lanta Wilson Smith.

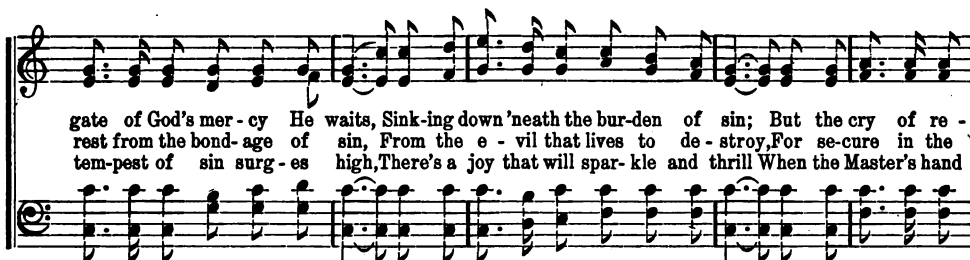
Adam Gelbel.



1. There is hope for the pen - i - tent one Who is griev-ing o'er sins of the past, And from
 2. There is rest for the pen - i - tent one When the con - flict of heart and of soul Has been
 3. There is joy for the pen - i - tent one When the shack-les of sin tot - ter down; And in

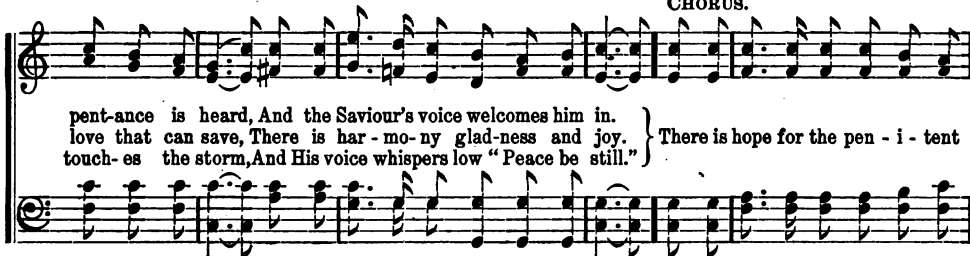


wan - der - ings lone - ly and sad Has re - turn'd to the Sav - iour at last. At the
 end - ed by mer - cy and grace, And the Sav - iour takes lov - ing con - trol. There is
 vis - ions of faith He be - holds Mansions fair and a bright vic - tor's crown. Tho' the

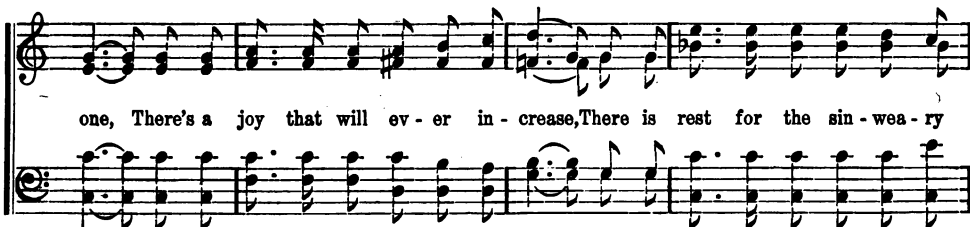


gate of God's mer - cy He waits, Sink - ing down 'neath the bur - den of sin; But the cry of re -
 rest from the bond - age of sin, From the e - vil that lives to de - stroy, For se - cure in the
 tem - pest of sin surg - es high, There's a joy that will spar - kle and thrill When the Master's hand

CHORUS.



pent - ance is heard, And the Saviour's voice welcomes him in.
 love that can save, There is har - mo - ny glad - ness and joy. } There is hope for the pen - i - tent
 touch - es the storm, And His voice whispers low "Peace be still."



one, There's a joy that will ev - er in - crease, There is rest for the sin - wea - ry

For the Penitent One.—Concluded.

soul, There is ref-uge, and par-don, and peace, There is ref-uge, and par-don, and peace.

78

Songs of Hope and Joy.

Jennie Wilson.

Adam Geibel.

1. O come, let hap - py voic - es Their sweet - est notes em - ploy,
2. Be - hold the lov - ing - kind - ness On ev - 'ry side dis - play'd,
3. The small - est flow'r or dew - drop That beau - ti - fies the sod,
4. Like gen - tle rains de - scend - ing Our Mak - er's bless - ings fall,

O praise the heav'n - ly Fa - ther In songs of hope and joy.
And praise the great Cre - a - tor Whose hand the world has made.
With grand - est sea and mount - ain Ex - alts the name of God.
U - nite with Na - ture's cho - ral And praise the Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Lift high the strains of glad - ness And ban - ish gloom and sad - ness

O praise the heav'n - ly Fa - ther In songs of hope and joy.

O Love Most Divine.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Florence Williams Falconer.

DUET.

1. O love di - vine, O bless - ed Je - sus, On Thee we
 2. O love di - vine up - on Thee lean - ing, Feel - ing' our
 3. O love di - vine our rich - est bless - ing, Bound - less, yet

lay ev - 'ry woe, Though long the way we tread and wea - ry,
 weak - ness and sin, Give us Thy peace in time of trou - ble,
 ev - er so free, Spring of life's joy, in end - less meas - ure

CHORUS.

Thou wilt not fail us we know.
 Make us more low - ly with - in.
 May we drink deep - ly of Thee.

O Love most di - vine teach

us to sing, Tho' long be life's night and drear;... O Je - sus on Thee our

near.....
 souls shall rest, E'en though the dark val - ley be near, ver - y near.

Let Me Win One.

Mrs. Frank A. Brock.

Samuel W. Beasley.

1. Let me win some one to Je - sus this year, Let me at
 2. Let me win some one to Je - sus this year— One for whom
 3. Let me win some one to Je - sus this year— Let me be -
 4. Let me win some one to Je - sus this year— One who might

least win one; Some may win ma - ny to love Him, I know—
 Je - sus died; Then in the beau - ti - ful a - ges to come,
 gin to - day. Ma - ny are wait - ing His love to be told,
 win one more; Thus might the world to the Sav - iour be brought—

CHORUS.
 Let me at least win one.
 Christ shall be glo - ri - fied. } Let me win one— let me win one—
 How can my heart de - lay? }
 Ran - som'd for - ev - er - more.

Let me win one ere this year shall be done; Let me win

one, let me win one, One to love my Sav - iour.

Every Morn the Golden Sun.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

Lillian Taitt Sheldon.

Moderato.

1. Ev - 'ry morn the gold-en sun Ris - es warm and bright; But the ev - 'ning com-eth on,
 2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen fresh and gay, Till the chil - ly au-tumn hours
 3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum-mer long. But in cold - er, short-er days
 4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol - low Him! But we can - not see Him here,
 5. Who shall go to that fair land? All who love the right: Ho - ly children there shall stand,

poco rit.
 And the cold, dark night: There's a bright land far a-way Where 'tis nev - er - end - ing day.
 With - er them a - way! There's a land we have not seen, Where the trees are al-ways green.
 They for - get their song: There's a place where an - gels sing Ceaseless praises to their King.
 For our eyes are dim: There is a most hap - py place, Where we'll always see His face.
 In their robes of white; In that Heav'n so bright and blest, Is our ev - er - last - ing rest.

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Around the Great White Throne.

L. T. S.

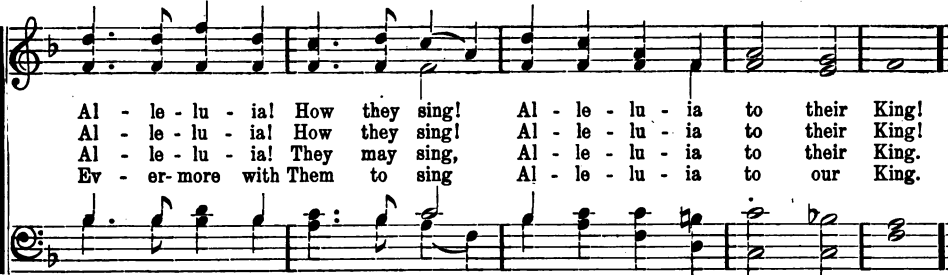
Lillian Taitt Sheldon.

1. A - round the great white throne, In Heav - en's bright a - bode,
 2. Be - cause the Sav - iour bought them With His most pre - cious blood,
 3. And all earth's lit - tle chil - dren Who love the Sav - iour's name
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Heav - en, O, keep us in Thy love,

Ten thou - sand thou - sand chil - dren Sing prais - es to their God.
 These hap - py, white - rob'd, chil - dren Have reach'd that blest a - bode.
 May join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, His prais - es to pro - claim.
 That we may join the ransom'd throng Who praise Thy name a - bove.

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Around the Great White Throne.—Concluded.



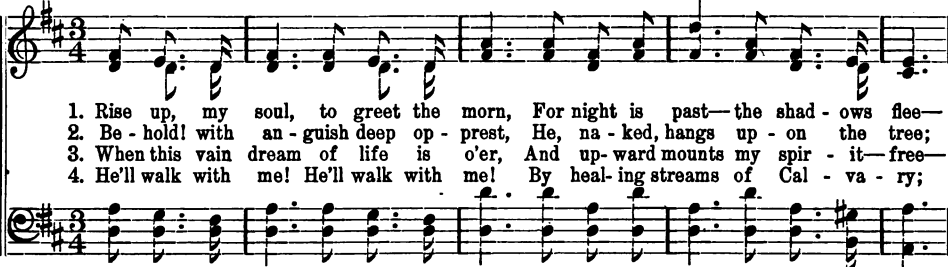
Al - le - lu - ia! How they sing! Al - le - lu - ia to their King!
 Al - le - lu - ia! How they sing! Al - le - lu - ia to their King!
 Al - le - lu - ia! They may sing, Al - le - lu - ia to their King.
 Ev - er - more with Them to sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King.

83

He Walks With Me.

Cornelia R. Liggett.

Adam Geibel.

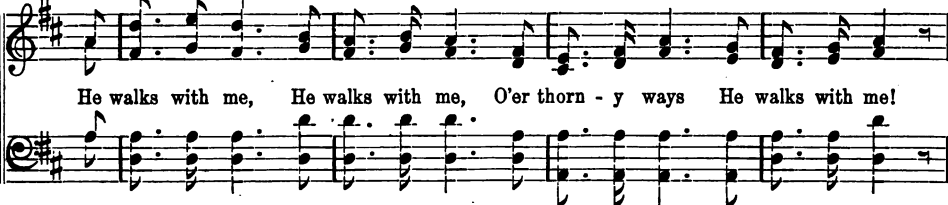


1. Rise up, my soul, to greet the morn, For night is past—the shad - ows flee—
 2. Be - hold! with an - guish deep op - prest, He, na - ked, hangs up - on the tree;
 3. When this vain dream of life is o'er, And up - ward mounts my spir - it—free—
 4. He'll walk with me! He'll walk with me! By heal - ing streams of Cal - va - ry;

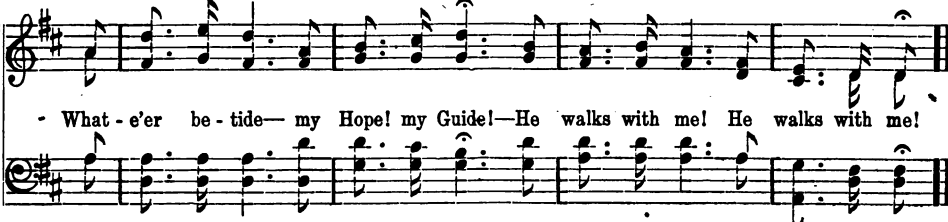


And now, no more I weep, for - lorn, Since my dear Sav - iour walks with me!
 And yet, in robes of glo - ry drest, My bless - ed Sav - iour walks with me!
 For - ev - er, on that heav'n - ly shore, Will my Re - deem - er walk with me!
 There by my side—dear Friend and Guide—He'll walk with me! He'll walk with me!

CHORUS.



He walks with me, He walks with me, O'er thorn - y ways He walks with me!



- What - e'er be - tide—my Hope! my Guide!—He walks with me! He walks with me!

It Shall Be Mine.

Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

J. W. V.

J. W. Van DeVenter.

1. There waits a crown be-yond the skies, A fade-less gem, a roy-al prize,
 2. I suf-fer here, en-dure the pain, I bear the cross that I may reign;
 3. No cru-el hand can dim nor mar, De-ny the crown of one bright star;
 4. E-ter-nal years will come and go, And all shall pass a-way be-low;

With-in the Sav-iour's ten-der care, For ev-'ry child of God to wear.
 I seek the hon-or and re-nown That glo-ri-fies the vic-tor's crown.
 The light will nev-er fade a-way, But glit-ter like the orb of day.
 But, far a-bove the realms of night, The crown will shine for-ev-er bright.

CHORUS. *cres.*

It shall be mine,..... un-fad-ing gem,..... E-ter-nal
 It shall be mine, un-fad-ing gem,

gift,..... bright di-a-dem;..... Its ra-diant light.....
 E-ter-nal gift, bright di-a-dem; Its ra-diant light,

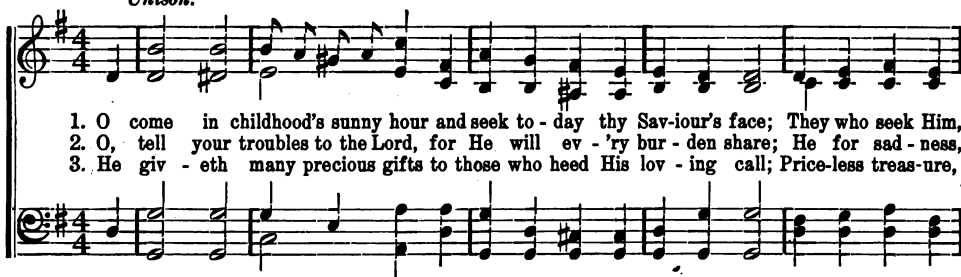
dim.

the stars out-shine;..... The crown of glo-ry shall be mine!
 the stars outshine;

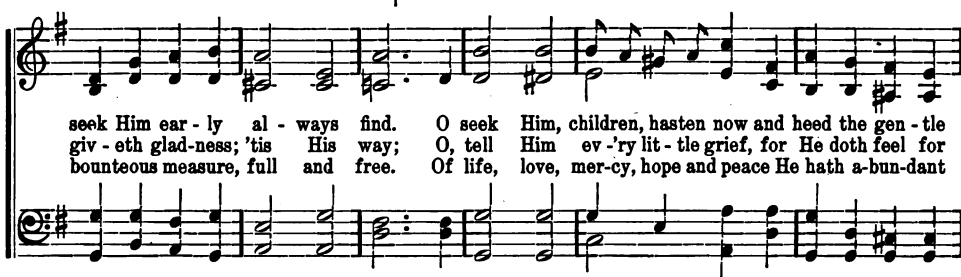
In Early Youth.

Flora Kirkland.

Fred. C. Pullin.

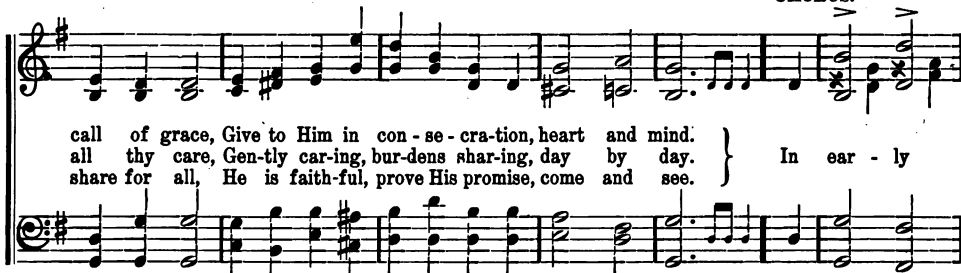
Unison.


1. O come in childhood's sunny hour and seek to-day thy Sav-iour's face; They who seek Him,
 2. O, tell your troubles to the Lord, for He will ev-'ry bur-den share; He for sad-ness,
 3. He giv-eth many precious gifts to those who heed His lov-ing call; Price-less treas-ure,

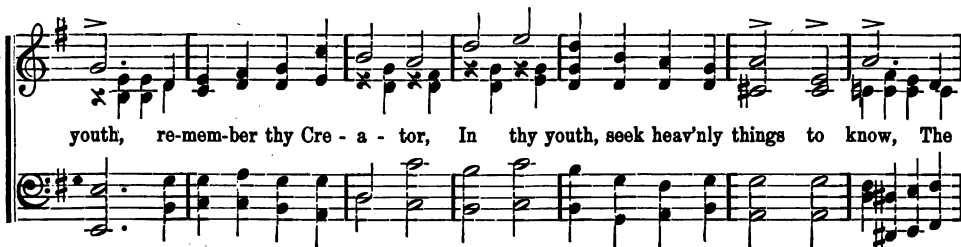


seek Him ear-ly al-ways find. O seek Him, children, hasten now and heed the gen-tle
 giv-eth glad-ness; 'tis His way; O, tell Him ev-'ry lit-tle grief, for He doth feel for
 bounteous measure, full and free. Of life, love, mer-cy, hope and peace He hath a-bun-dant

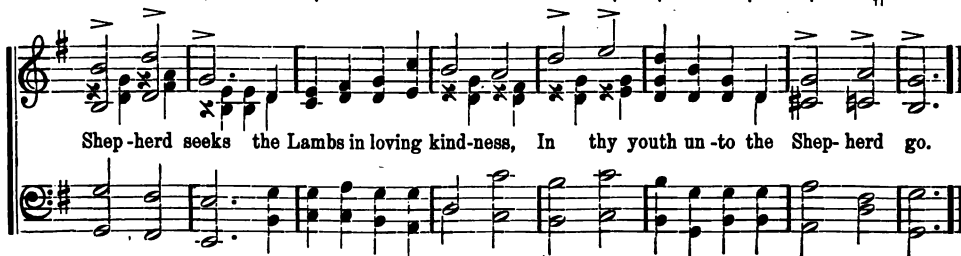
CHORUS.



call of grace, Give to Him in con-se-cra-tion, heart and mind.
 all thy care, Gen-tly car-ing, bur-dens shar-ing, day by day. } In ear-ly
 share for all, He is faith-ful, prove His promise, come and see.



youth, re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor, In thy youth, seek heav'nly things to know, The

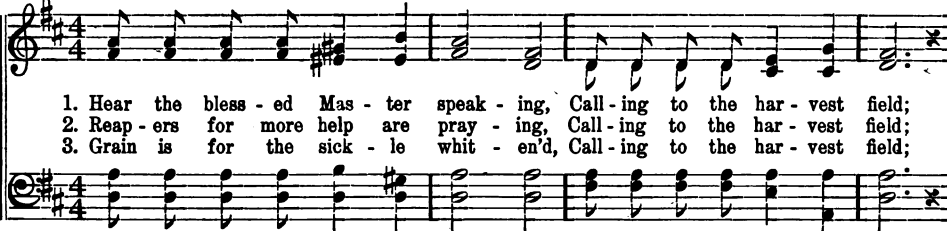


Shep-herd seeks the Lambs in loving kind-ness, In thy youth un-to the Shep-herd go.

Calling to the Harvest Field.

Jennie Wilson.

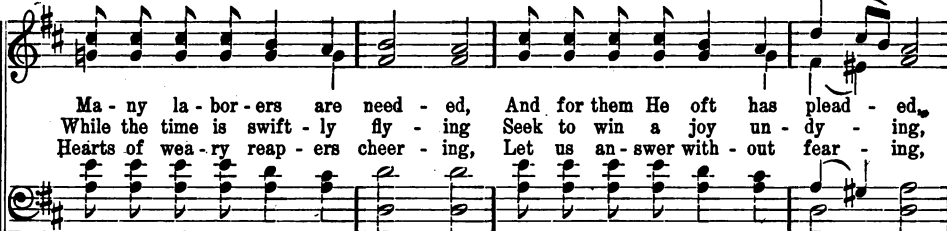
Ralph Howard Pendleton.



1. Hear the bless - ed Mas - ter speak - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field;
 2. Reap - ers for more help are pray - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field;
 3. Grain is for the sick - le whit - en'd, Call - ing to the har - vest field;



Faith - ful work - ers He is seek - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field.
 Gold - en sheaves are toil re - pay - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field.
 By the noon - tide sun 'tis bright - en'd, Call - ing to the har - vest field.



Ma - ny la - bor - ers are need - ed, And for them He oft has plead - ed,
 While the time is swift - ly fly - ing Seek to win a joy un - dy - ing,
 Hearts of wea - ry reap - ers cheer - ing, Let us an - swer with - out fear - ing,



Let His earn - est voice be heed - ed, Call - ing to the har - vest field.
 To those sa - cred tones re - ply - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field.
 Ac - cents of the Mas - ter hear - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field.

CHORUS.



Call - ing to the har - vest field, Call - ing to the har - vest field;
 Call - ing call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing;
 Call - ing to the har - vest field, Now call - ing to the har - vest field;

Calling to the Harvest Field.—Concluded.

On the hills and plains sur - round - ing, Waves the grain so rich, a - bound - ing,

While the Mas - ter's voice is sound - ing, Call - ing to the har - vest field.

87

The Heart that was Broken for Me.

Rev. E. F. Wiest.

Companion to "The Hand that was Wounded."

T. Edwin Solly.

1. My Lord in the gar - den I see In an - guish by
 2. A - lone there my Sav - iour I see, He on - ly a -
 3. My Lord at the Judg - ment I see, The Judg - ment where
 4. My Lord with the mock - ers I see, Who scourg - ing, re -
 5. The blood on the cross I now see, A - tone - ment is
 6. O, Sav - iour, to Thee now I flee, My whole heart I

heav - en's de - cree; His heart fill'd with woe By sin's dead - ly blow,
 ton - er can be; His pure heart can feel My guilt's crush - ing heel,
 I ought to be; His heart feels the blow My heart ought to know,
 vil - ing de - cree; The thorn - prints He feels, His heart faints, He reels,
 made full and free; His heart at last breaks, No lon - ger it aches,
 now yield to Thee, My all I now give For Thee now to live.

The heart that was bro - ken, was bro - ken for me

At the Close of Each Day.

Lizzie DeArmond.
DUET.

Florence Williams Falconer.

1. At the close of each day go to Je - sus, Just tell Him of
 2. Did you yield to some wi - ly temp - ta - tion? Un - bur - den your
 3. At the close of each day go to Je - sus, His love is a

all you have done, Of the sins that so oft - en be - set you, The
 heart to your God, His com - pas - sion you'll find is un - fail - ing, Fear
 balm for all woe; In His blood is a foun - tain that cleans - eth, O

shun.
rod.
flow.

CHORUS.

At the close of each day,

snare you have strug - gled to shun, to shun.
 not to pass un - der the rod, the rod.
 bathe neath its life - giv - ing flow, its flow.

at the close of each day,

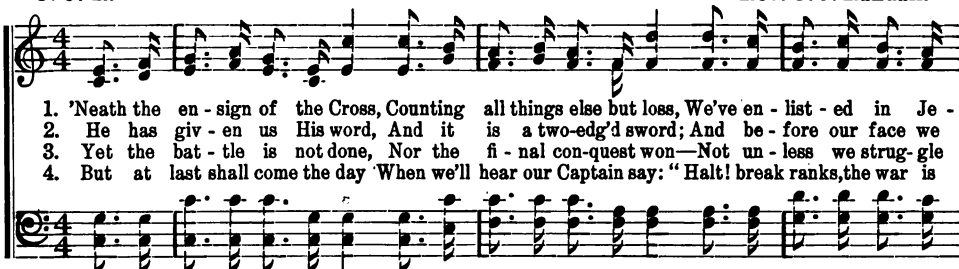
Go to Je - sus for par - don and peace; Just tell Him of all that has

cease.
 trou - bled your soul, His love for you will nev - er cease, ne'er will cease.

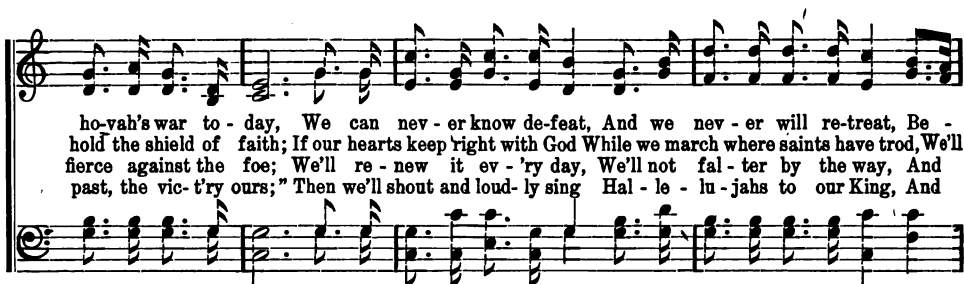
The Captain's Name is Jesus.

O. J. R.

Rev. O. J. Randall.

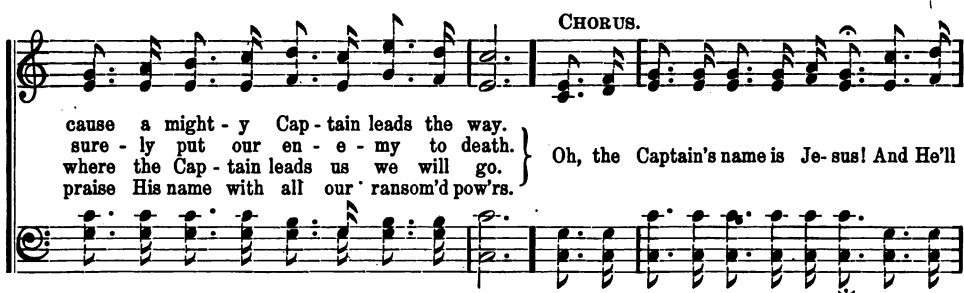


1. 'Neath the en - sign of the Cross, Counting all things else but loss, We've en - list - ed in Je -
 2. He has giv - en us His word, And it is a two-edg'd sword; And be - fore our face we
 3. Yet the bat - tle is not done, Nor the fi - nal con-quest won—Not un - less we strug - gle
 4. But at last shall come the day 'When we'll hear our Captain say: "Halt! break ranks, the war is

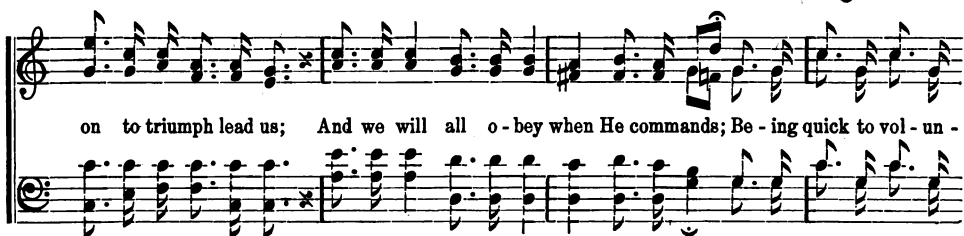


ho-vah's war to - day, We can nev - er know de-feat, And we nev - er will re-treat, Be -
 hold the shield of faith; If our hearts keep right with God While we march where saints have trod, We'll
 fierce against the foe; We'll re - new it ev - 'ry day, We'll not fal - ter by the way, And
 past, the vic - t'ry ours;" Then we'll shout and loud - ly sing Hal - le - lu - jahs to our King, And


CHORUS.



cause a might - y Cap - tain leads the way.
 sure - ly put our en - e - my to death. } Oh, the Captain's name is Je - sus! And He'll
 where the Cap - tain leads us we will go.
 praise His name with all our 'ransom'd pow'rs.



on to triumph lead us; And we will all o - bey when He commands; Be - ing quick to vol - un -



teer, Brave - ly quell - ing ev - 'ry fear, Hold - ing shield and wielding sword with stead - y hands.

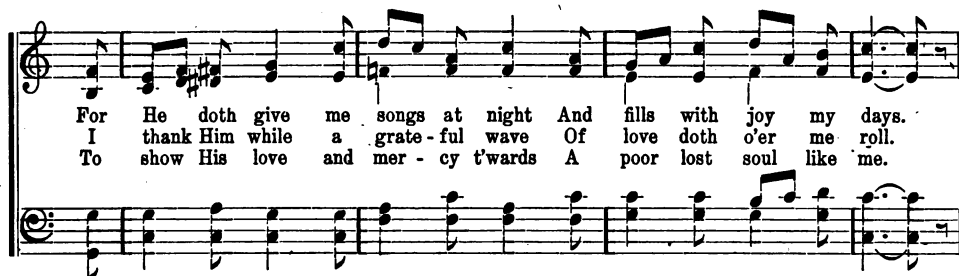
Just Like Jesus.

Mrs. A. P. Jarvis.

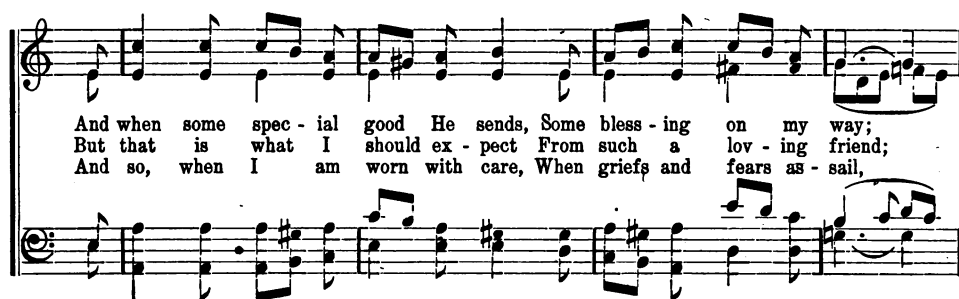
Adam Geibel.



1. I have a Sav - iour, O, so kind! My heart is full of praise,
 2. And when He pours His mer - cies out Up - on my wait - ing soul;
 3. 'Twas just like Him to heal the sick, To cause the blind to see;



For He doth give me songs at night And fills with joy my days.
 I thank Him while a grate - ful wave Of love doth o'er me roll.
 To show His love and mer - cy t'wards A poor lost soul like me.

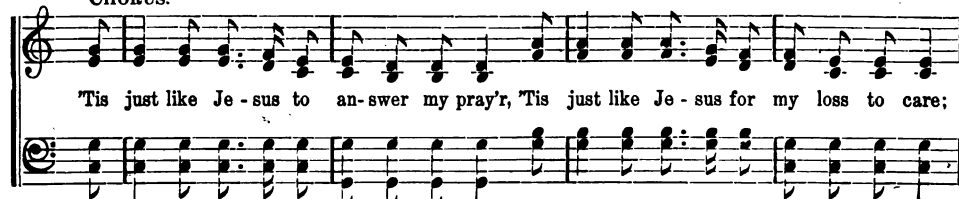


And when some spec - ial good He sends, Some bless - ing on my way;
 But that is what I should ex - pect From such a lov - ing friend;
 And so, when I am worn with care, When griefs and fears as - sail,



I think how like Him to be kind, And an - swer when I pray.
 All I can do is yield Him praise, For bless - ings He - doth send.
 I take them to the one whose love And grace doth nev - er fail.

CHORUS.



'Tis just like Je - sus to an - swer my pray'r, 'Tis just like Je - sus for my loss to care;

Just Like Jesus.—Concluded.

'Tis just like Je - sus my bur - dens to bear, And how can I help but love Him.

91

His Will Be Done.

Kate Ulmer.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The peace of God my glad heart thrills, Its hal - lowed calm my bo - som fills;
 2. I've found the source di - vine, of rest, And here am I su - preme - ly blest;
 3. When shad - ows gath - er in my sky, When un - known paths be - fore me lie;
 4. In joy or sor - row, weal or woe, No doubt or fear my heart shall know;

For what - so - e'er my Fa - ther wills, I sing His will be done.
 I know His way is ev - er best, And sing His will be done.
 While He to help is ev - er nigh, I sing His will be done.
 Where He doth lead I'll glad - ly go, And sing His will be done.

CHORUS.

His will not mine be done, His will not mine be done;
 His will not mine be done, His will not mine be done;

For what - so - e'er my Fa - ther wills, I sing His will be done.
 I sing

Trusting in His Strength.

Lizzie DeArmond.
SOLO OR UNISON.

Mrs. R. R. Forman.

1. On a strength be - yond my own, safe I lean from day to - day, In the
 2. Grace suf - fi - cient He will give, on His word I can re - ly, To this
 3. So I sing my song of joy tho' I can - not un - der - stand, In His

dark - est hour His hand of pow'r gives help di - vine al - way.... All my
 Friend I'll flee, what's best for me He'll sure - ly not de - ny..... Tho' the
 way I go, my Lord doth know, He holds me with His hand... On a

bur - dens large and small to the bless - ed Lord I take, Ev - 'ry grief and care He'll
 storms of world - ly strife, heav - y beat up - on my soul, When He whis - pers peace, earth's
 strength be - yond my own I am sat - is - fied to rest, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty His

CHORUS. I am sing - ing with re
 glad - ly share, for the lov - ing Je - sus' sake.
 trou - bles cease, back the swell - ing wa - ters roll. I am singing
 face I'll see, with the Christ su - preme - ly blest.

joic - ing, All the Christ love glad - ly voic - ing,
 with re - joic - ing, All the Christ love glad - ly voic - ing,

Trusting in His Strength.—Concluded.

With His hand in mine on my way I go, Trust-ing in His strength, for my Lord doth know.

93

He's My Friend.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.

1. There is One of whom my prais-es Ne'er shall end, ne'er shall end;
 2. O, the hap-py hours that with Him Now I spend, now I spend;
 3. 'Tis my joy up-on His bid-ding To at-tend, to at-tend;
 4. And I know that if I serve Him To the end, to the end;

'Tis the meek and low-ly Je-sus, He's my friend, He's my friend.
 Lov-ing ser-vice do I give Him, He's my friend, He's my friend.
 For this thought doth light-en la-bor, He's my friend, He's my friend.
 I shall have a home in Heav-en With my friend, With my friend.

CHORUS.

Yes, I've found a friend in Je-sus, One whose love will not end;

Not a-lone I call Him Mas-ter, He's my friend, He's my friend.

Drawing Near Jesus.

H. C. Macartney.

J. W. Lerman.

Not too fast.

1. I am draw-ing near-er Je-sus Ev-'ry day, and ev-'ry hour, There is not one fleet-ing
 2. I am draw-ing near-er Je-sus Thro' the shad-ows and the storms, While His lov-ing arms en-
 3. I am draw-ing near-er Je-sus And His love shall light my way, And my soul is press-ing

mo-ment But I feel His spir-it's pow'r, And I know He will be with me Till my
 fold me I am safe from ev-'ry harm; Tho' the waves may dash a-round me And the
 on-ward Up to ev-er-last-ing day; At the mar-gin of the riv-er I shall

earth-ly race is run, And will be the first to greet me When the heav'n-ly life's be-gun.
 hosts of sin be near, Yet while Je-sus walks be-side me There is naught that I shall fear.
 see His smil-ing face, And my ransom'd heart shall praise Him For His mer-cy, love and grace.

CHORUS.

Drawing near-er, ev-er near-er, On the Rock I'll firm-ly stand, Till I see the sun-light

shin-ing In that fair and heav'n-ly land: Draw-ing near-er, ev-er near-er, On the

Drawing Near Jesus.—Concluded.

Rock I'll firm - ly stand, Till I see the sun-light shin-ing In that fair and heav'nly land.

95

Redeemed By Love.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

1. The bur - den of my life has roll'd—I've strug-gled thro' the mire!
 2. I've left the path of death and sin, The way of life I trace,
 3. Sin's lur - ing song is lost a - mong The strains that come to me
 4. The joy of world - ly pleas - ure calls, But thrills no more my breast,—
 5. By step and step of joy I rise— I feel a Pres - ence strong!

The love of Christ I have and hold, And noth - ing more de - sire!
 While round a - bout me and with - in Flow end - less streams of grace.
 From those who sing the tri - umph song Be - side the crys - tal sea.
 I look be - yond, at jas - per walls And pal - a - ces of rest.
 The song with - in my spir - it dies— My joy sur - pass - es song.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed by love, Im - mor - tal Love! Which sways all worlds a - bove;
 be - low, a - bove—
 A fath - om - less and shore - less sea Which flows for all hu - man - i - ty.

The Fight Is On.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To arms!" is
 2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise

heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing on to vic - to - ry,
 vic - try will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you,
 spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry land shall hon - ored be;

CHORUS. Unison.

The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
 And in His strength un - to the end en - dure. } The fight is on, O Chris - tian
 The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh. }

sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,.... With ar - mor gleaming, and col - ors

Harmony.

stream - ing, The right and wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not

The Fight Is On.—Concluded.



wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry,

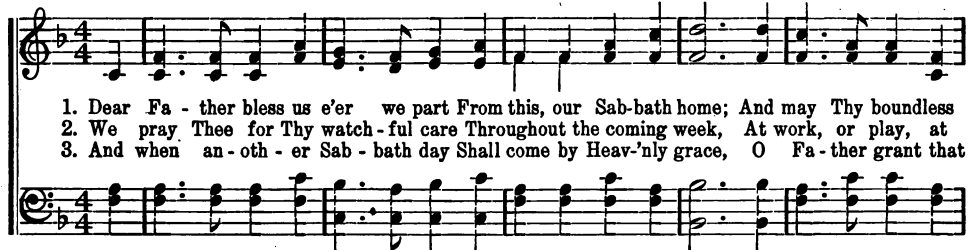
97

Our Sabbath Home.

Adam Geibel.

(CLOSING HYMN.)

Music Adapted.



1. Dear Fa - ther bless us e'er we part From this, our Sab-bath home; And may Thy boundless
2. We pray Thee for Thy watch - ful care Throughout the coming week, At work, or play, at
3. And when an - oth - er Sab - bath day Shall come by Heav'nly grace, O Fa - ther grant that

CHORUS.



love be with Us, ev - 'ry - where we roam. } Our dear, dear, Sab - bath home, No
home, or school May we Thy bless - ing seek. }
one and all May meet in this dear place. }

mat - ter where we roam, God bless to us our Sun - day School, Be - lov - ed Sab-bath home.

The Sweetest Songs We Sing.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

Adam Geibel.

DUET, OR GIRLS' VOICES IN PARTS.

1. We may sing of sun-lit mead-ows Dot-ted o'er with dai-sies bright;
 2. We may sing of streamlets glid-ing O-ver man-y a moss-grown strand;
 3. Na-ture's charms are al-ways fleet-ing, But the beau-ties of our Lord,

And of but-ter-cups and ros-es Ting'd with rays of gold-en light,
 And of breez-es bear-ing per-fume O-ver all the smil-ing land.
 Fill our hearts with love and sun-shine That the world can-not af-ford.

CHORUS.

But the songs that tell of Je-sus Com-fort and re-joic-ing bring;

songs, the songs comfort and

And the songs that tell of Je-sus Are the sweet-est songs we sing.

songs, the songs

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The Lord's Prayer.

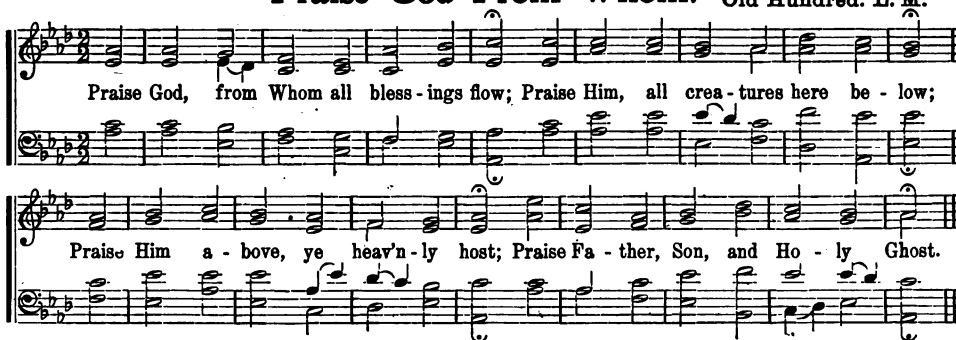
1 Our Father, who art in in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name, | Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this day, our | daily | bread, | and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a - | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: | For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever and | ever, A - | men.

100

Praise God From Whom. Old Hundred. L. M.



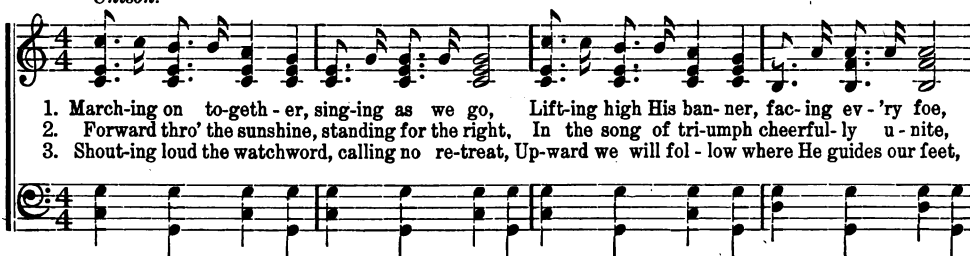
Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

101

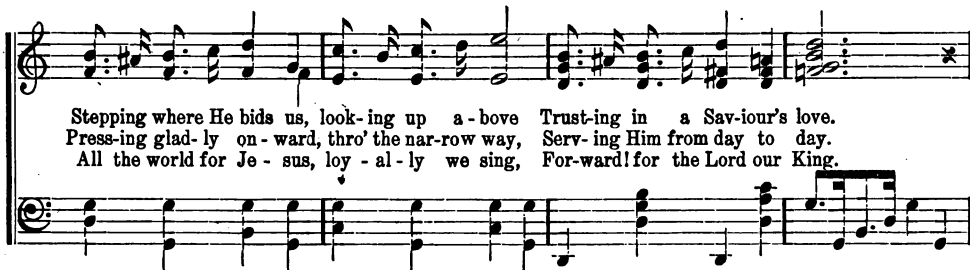
Forward! for Christ Our King.

Lizzie DeArmond.
Unison.

Adam Geibel.

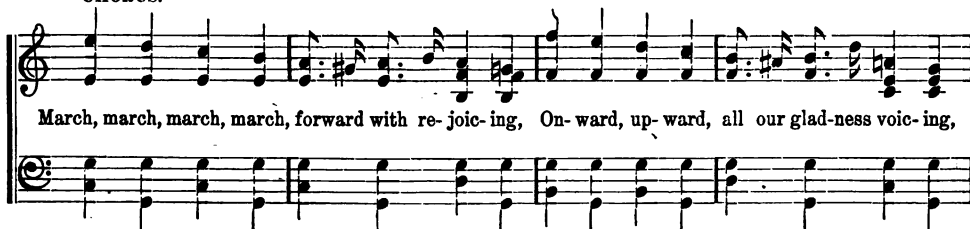


1. March-ing on to-geth - er, sing-ing as we go, Lift-ing high His ban-ner, fac-ing ev - 'ry foe,
2. Forward thro' the sunshine, standing for the right, In the song of tri-umph cheer-ful-ly u - nite,
3. Shout-ing loud the watchword, calling no re-treat, Up-ward we will fol - low where He guides our feet,

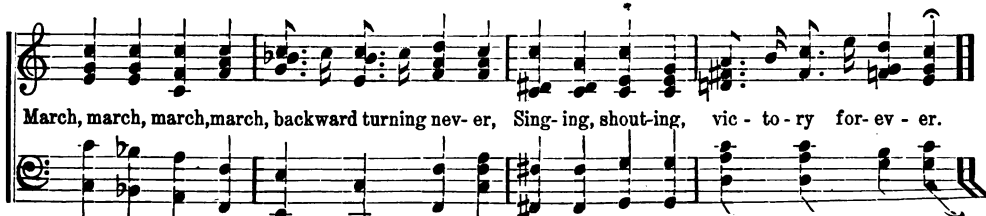


Stepping where He bids us, look-ing up a - bove Trust-ing in a Sav-iour's love.
Press-ing glad-ly on - ward, thro' the nar-row way, Serv-ing Him from day to day.
All the world for Je - sus, loy - al-ly we sing, For-ward! for the Lord our King.

CHORUS.



March, march, march, march, forward with re-joic-ing, On-ward, up-ward, all our glad-ness voic-ing,



March, march, march, march, backward turning nev-er, Sing-ing, shout-ing, vic - to - ry for-ev - er.

Rest, Beloved, Rest.

Katharyn Bacon.

Adam Geibel.

DUET OR SOLO.

1. Be - lov - ed one, thy earth - ly work is fin - ish'd, No
 2. Be - lov - ed one, our hearts with grief are riv - en, As
 3. Be - lov - ed one, so free from earth - ly con - flicts, Re

pain or grief shall e'er thy soul mo - lest; Thy voy - age oft was
 now we look up - on thy form so blest, But soon, oh! soon we'll
 pose in peace up - on thy Sav - iour's breast; Fare - well, fare - well, un -

dark, but thou wast faith - ful, O rest, be - lov - ed one, for - ev - er rest!
 meet thee with the an - gels, O rest, be - lov - ed one, for - ev - er rest!
 til we cross the riv - er, O rest, be - lov - ed one, for - ev - er rest!

CHORUS.

O rest, be - lov - ed, rest, The Mas - ter saith, "Well done,"
 O rest, "Well done,"

And now a - mong the blest, O rest, be - lov - ed rest, (O rest.)

Heart of Love.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

1. When Je - sus looked up - on the earth And saw the plight of man,
 2. Be - fore He came, He knew what He Would have to un - der go;
 3. He knew it all, yet glad - ly came Our cup of grief to share;
 4. Now, glo - ry-crowned for - ev - er - more, In that bright world a - bove,
 5. O guilt - y soul! thy debt is paid: Then why un - saved re - main?

The fount - ains of His love gushed forth And formed re - demp - tion's plan.
 The bit - ter shame and ag - o - ny That wait - ed Him be - low.
 All glo - ry to His ho - ly name Who saved us from de - spair!
 He builds e - ter - nal man - sions for The ob - jects of His love.
 In vain was bound - less love dis - played? Did Je - sus die in vain?

CHORUS.

O love un - known That brought Thee down To leave Thy
 O love un - known That brought Thee down, To

throne And roy - al crown, Our souls to free
 leave Thy throne And roy - al crown, Our souls to free

On Cal - va - ry! O Heart of bound - less love!
 On Cal - va - ry! O Heart of bound - less love!

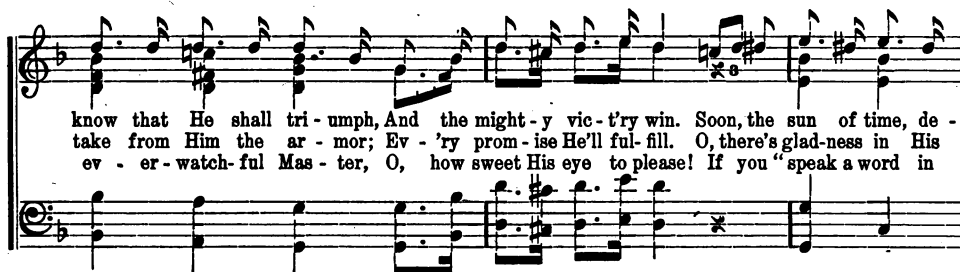
The Chariot of the King.

E. E. Hewitt.

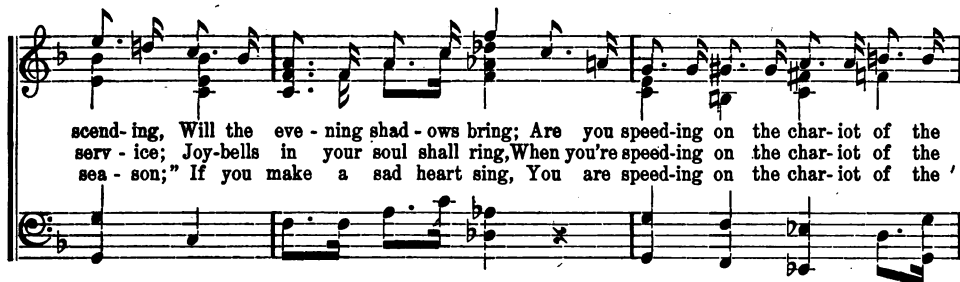
Samuel W. Beazley.

Unison.

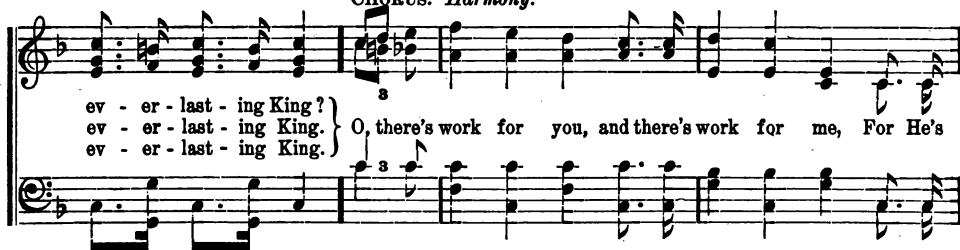

1. Christ our King goes forth to con-quer O-ver all the pow'rs of sin, And we
 2. Hear His call for loy-al sol-diers In the war a-gainst all ill; Come, and
 3. There's a call for low-ly la-bor, For the work that no one sees Save the



know that He shall tri-umph, And the might-y vic-t'ry win. Soon, the sun of time, de-
 take from Him the ar-mor; Ev-'ry prom-ise He'll ful-fill. O, there's glad-ness in His
 ev-er-watch-ful Mas-ter, O, how sweet His eye to please! If you "speak a word in



scend-ing, Will the eve-ning shad-ows bring; Are you speed-ing on the char-iot of the
 serv-ice; Joy-bells in your soul shall ring, When you're speed-ing on the char-iot of the
 sea-son;" If you make a sad heart sing, You are speed-ing on the char-iot of the

CHORUS. *Harmony.*


ev-er-last-ing King? }
 ev-er-last-ing King. } O, there's work for you, and there's work for me, For He's
 ev-er-last-ing King. }



rid-ing on in glo-ry, and the king-dom His shall be; Will you share His triumph, when His

The Chariot of the King.—Concluded.

ran-som'd He shall bring? Are you speed-ing on the char-iot of the King?

105

I Would Follow Thee.

Julia M. Leonard.

Julia M. Leonard.

1. I would fol-low Thee, dear Sav-iour, Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 2. I would fol-low Thee, my Sav-iour, Trust-ing Thee, I'll stay or go.
 3. I would fol-low Thee, Lord Je-sus, "Man of Sor-rows," tho' Thou art.
 4. I would fol-low Thee, dear Mas-ter, Fol-low close-ly all the way,

I would lis-ten to Thee call-ing, And would has-ten to-o-bey.
 Thou wilt help the cross to car-ry, And wilt guard from ev-'ry foe.
 E'en in deep-est grief and suf-fring, I, with Thee, may have a part.
 'Til Thy foot-steps lead me heav'n-ward Where I'll praise Thy name for aye.

CHORUS.

I would fol-low Thee, dear Sav-iour, Keep me close-ly by Thy side,

Guide me safe-ly thro' life's jour-ney, Ev-er in my heart a-bide.

Mizpah.

Birdie Bell.

Words dedicated to the memory of my dear father.

Adam Geibel.

1. May the Lord in love and mer - cy, Watch be - tween us while a - part;
 2. May the One who nev - er slum - bers, O - ver us His vig - il keep;
 3. When long ab - sent from each oth - er, May we trust our Fa - ther's care;

And the cord of true af - fec - tion, Bind to - geth - er ev - 'ry heart.
 Then will we be safe from dan - ger, When we walk or when we sleep.
 He will guard us from all per - il, He is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS.

May the Lord keep watch be - tween us, When our ways lie a -

part, May the bless - ing of His pres - ence, Com - fort ev - 'ry lone - ly heart.

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Jesus the Light of the World.

Minnie A. Greiner Edgington.

Walter G. Tyler.

1. Lo, in the light I am walk - ing, Je - sus the light of the world,
 2. Like a green bay tree I flour - ish, Je - sus the light of the world,
 3. Lo, in the light I am walk - ing, Je - sus the light of the world,

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Jesus the Light of the World.—Concluded.

Bright - er than noon - tide His glo - ry, Je - sus the light of the world.
He all my be - ing doth nour - ish, Je - sus the light of the world.
Dark - ness is not where He dwell - eth, Je - sus the light of the world.

Close to His bos - om He holds me, In His warm love He en - folds me,
In - to my heart's deep re - cess - es, Shines He, and rich - ly He bless - es,
Ev - er He go - eth be - fore me, Guid - ing me on - ward to glo - ry,

Je - sus the light, Je - sus the light, Je - sus the light of the world.

108

The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

(OPENING SENTENCE.)

Adam Geibel.

p *cres.*
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple,

mf *mf* *p*
Let all the earth keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

Get Right With God To-day.

A. G.

Adam Geibel.



1. There's a might - y con - flict in this world of sin, There are .
 2. Ma - ny snares and pit - falls you will sure - ly meet, You may
 3. There's a path that lead - eth to e - ter - nal night, It will
 4. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus in your hour of need, He will



dan - gers all a - long the way: And if you would ev - er - last - ing
 stum - ble oft - en as you stray: But look up to Je - sus, He will
 end in sor - row and dis - may, Keep your eyes fixed firm - ly on the
 guide you all a - long the way: On - ly trust His prom - ise and He'll

CHORUS.



glo - ry win, Sin - ner, get right with God to - day.
 guide your feet, Sin - ner, get right with God to - day. } Get right with God to -
 heav'n - ly light: Sin - ner, get right with God to - day.
 safe - ly lead, If you'll get right with God to - day.



day, Sin - ner, get right with God to - day; In the glo - ry -

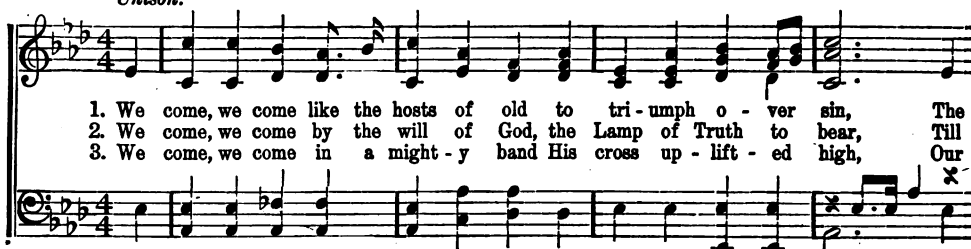


land you'll be sure to stand, If you get right with God to - day.

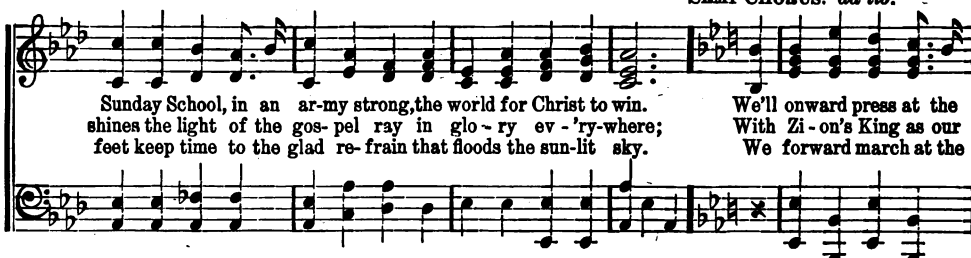
The Song of the New Crusade.

Lizzie DeArmond.
Unison.

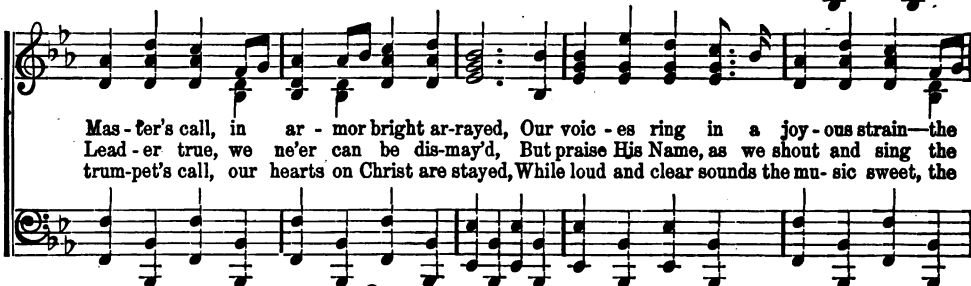
Adam Geibel.



1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to tri-umph o-ver sin, The
 2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth to bear, Till
 3. We come, we come in a might-y band His cross up-lift-ed high, Our

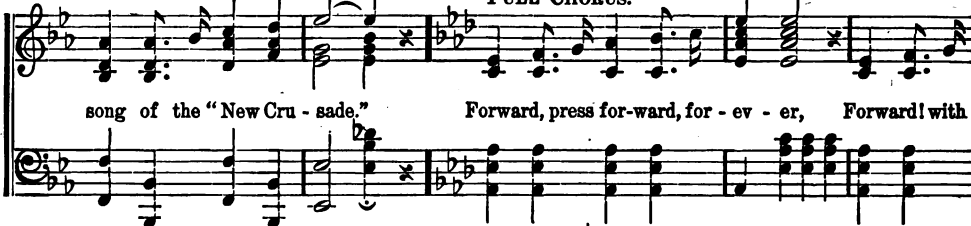
SEMI-CHORUS. *ad lib.*


Sunday School, in an ar-my strong, the world for Christ to win. We'll onward press at the
 shines the light of the gos-pel ray in glo-ry ev-'ry-where; With Zi-on's King as our
 feet keep time to the glad re-frain that floods the sun-lit sky. We forward march at the

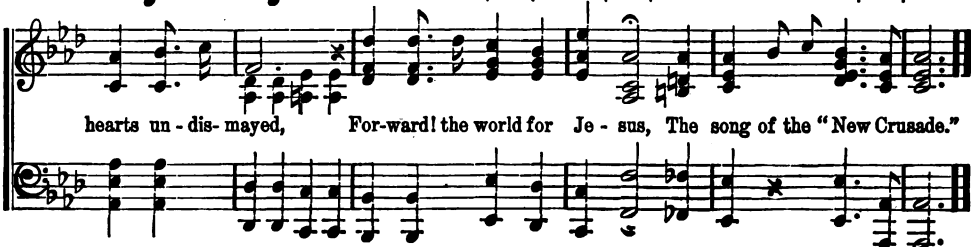


Mas-ter's call, in ar-mor bright ar-rayed, Our voic-es ring in a joy-ous strain—the
 Lead-er true, we ne'er can be dis-may'd, But praise His Name, as we shout and sing the
 trump-et's call, our hearts on Christ are stayed, While loud and clear sounds the mu-sic sweet, the

FULL CHORUS.



song of the "New Cru-sade." Forward, press for-ward, for-ev-er, Forward! with

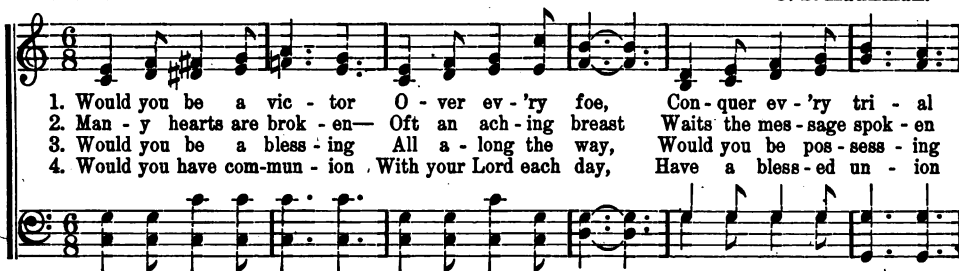


hearts un-dis-mayed, For-ward! the world for Je-sus, The song of the "New Crusade."

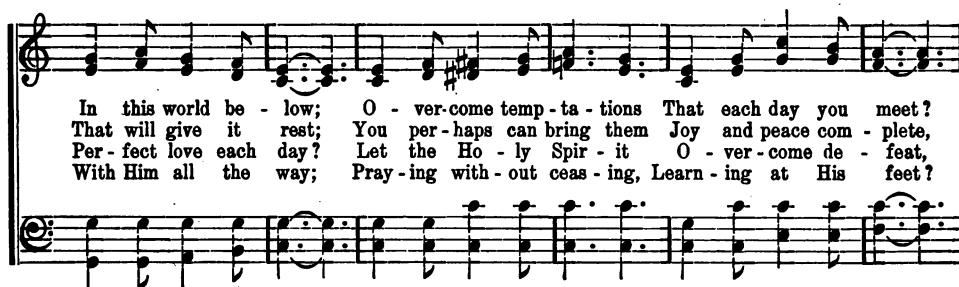
Keep In Touch With Jesus.

C. S. K.

C. S. Kauffman.

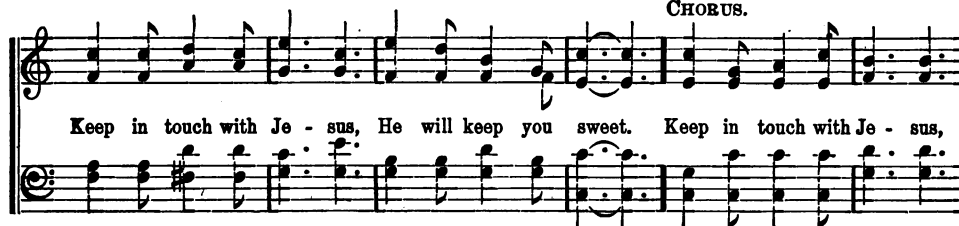


1. Would you be a vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe, Con - quer ev - 'ry tri - al
 2. Man - y hearts are brok - en— Oft an ach - ing breast Waits the mes - sage spok - en
 3. Would you be a bless - ing All a - long the way, Would you be pos - sess - ing
 4. Would you have com - mun - ion With your Lord each day, Have a bless - ed un - ion

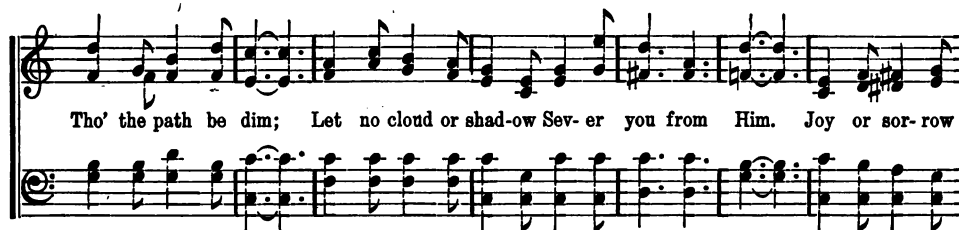


In this world be - low; O - ver - come temp - ta - tions That each day you meet?
 That will give it rest; You per - haps can bring them Joy and peace com - plete,
 Per - fect love each day? Let the Ho - ly Spir - it O - ver - come de - feat,
 With Him all the way; Pray - ing with - out ceas - ing, Learn - ing at His feet?

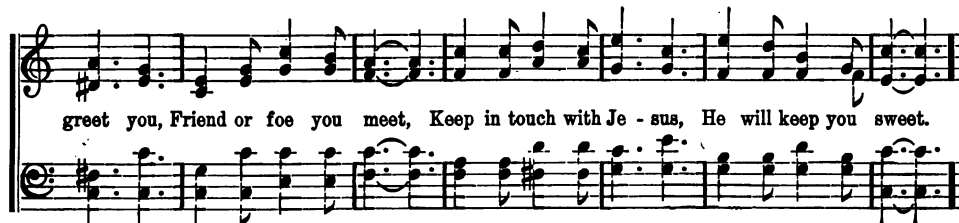
CHORUS.



Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet. Keep in touch with Je - sus,



Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud or shad - ow Sev - er you from Him. Joy or sor - row



greet you, Friend or foe you meet, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.

112 The Sunday School Army Shall Circle the World.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.

Unison.



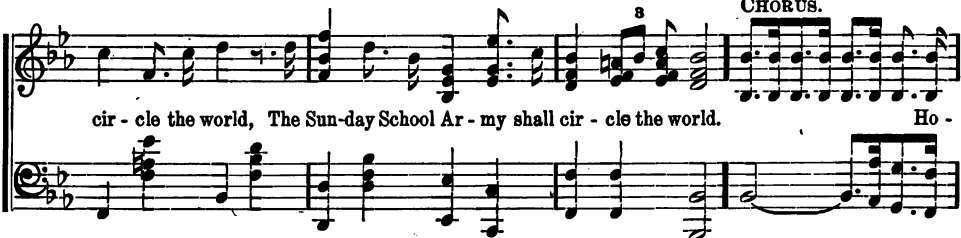
1. With bright col-ors fly - ing, on Je - sus re - ly - ing, Beneath His dear banner so
 2. Our life's best en-deav-or we pledge now and ev - er, The pow-ers of e - vil must
 3. We'll bear to each na - tion the news of sal - va - tion, United we'll march 'neath His

Ben staccato.

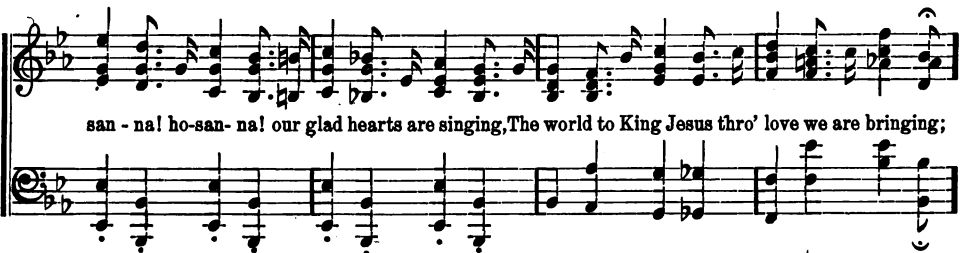


proud - ly unfur'l'd, With courage un-fail-ing, sin's stronghold assail-ing, The Sunday School Army shall
 downward be hur'l'd, Our vows have been spoken, a bright chain unbroken, The Sunday School Army shall
 ban - ner unfur'l'd, His Kingdom most glorious shall soon be vic-torious, The Sunday School Army shall

CHORUS.



cir - cle the world, The Sun-day School Ar - my shall cir - cle the world. Ho -



san - na! ho-san - na! our glad hearts are singing, The world to King Jesus thro' love we are bringing;

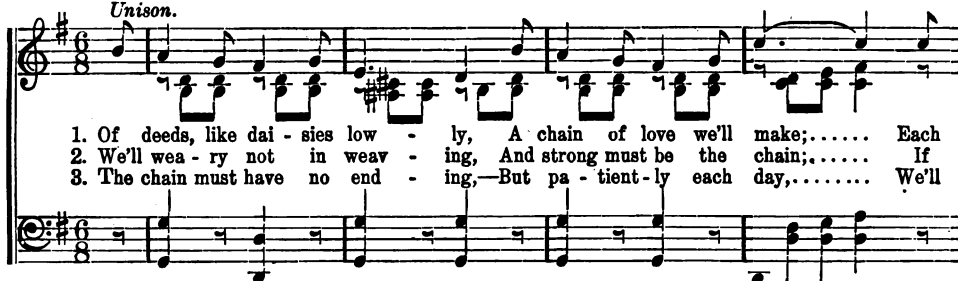


Ho - san - na! ho-san - na! our flag is unfur'l'd, The Sunday School Army shall cir - cle the world.

Chain of Love,

Ada Blenkhorn.

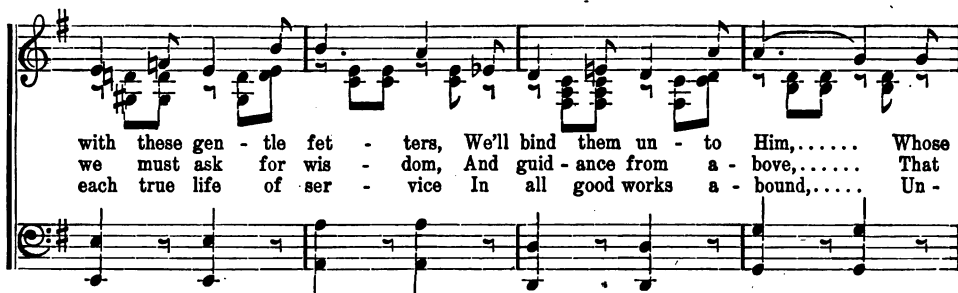
Florence W. Williams.

Unison.


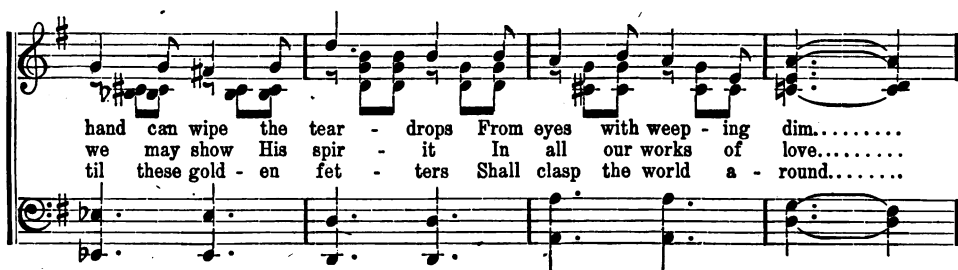
1. Of deeds, like dai - sies low - ly, A chain of love we'll make;..... Each
 2. We'll wea - ry not in weav - ing, And strong must be the chain;..... If
 3. The chain must have no end - ing, But pa - tient - ly each day,..... We'll



link a word of kind - ness, For lone - ly hearts that ache..... And
 we should faint or fal - ter, Our work would be in vain..... And
 try to help the err - ing, To find the bet - ter way..... May



with these gen - tle fet - ters, We'll bind them un - to Him,..... Whose
 we must ask for wis - dom, And guid - ance from a - bove,..... That
 each true life of ser - vice In all good works a - bound,..... Un -



hand can wipe the tear - drops From eyes with weep - ing dim.....
 we may show His spir - it In all our works of love.....
 til these gold - en fet - ters Shall clasp the world a - round.....

CHORUS. Harmony.


Of deeds, like snowy dai - sies, A chain of love we'll make; And clasp the golden fet - ters

Chain of Love.—Concluded.

'Round lone-ly hearts that ache, And clasp the gold-en fet-ters 'Round lonely hearts that ache.

114

Hear Us in Thy Love.

Lizzie DeArmond.

(Prayer Hymn.)

Florence Williams Falconer.

1. Hear us in Thy love, O Fa-ther, While our pray'rs to heav'n as-cend,
2. Soothe and cheer each bur-den'd spir-it, Grant us peace a-mid earth's strife,
3. Fold us in Thy love, O Fa-ther, Now in-cline Thy gra-cious ear,

May we now hold sweet com-mun-ion, Heart to heart with Thee, dear Friend;
Guide us till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith is lost in sight.
Praise we bring and ad-o-ra-tion, O de-scend and meet us here.

Ev-'ry weak-ness, Lord, Thou know-est, In Thy strength we would a-bide,
Light e-ter-nal shine with-in us, Lead us as Thou deem-est best,
Soft-ly speak a word of bless-ing To the hearts so tru-ly Thine,

mf With Thy full-ness
Bless-ed Je-sus, draw us near-er, With Thy full-ness sat-is-fied.
May our lives in Thee per-fect-ed, Gain at last the prom-is'd rest.
In the se-cret of Thy Pres-ence May new glo-ry round us shine.

Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end. A - men, A - men.

Wave New Glory.

* (The Conquest Flag is often termed "New Glory.")

Lizzie DeArmond

Unison.

Adam Geibel.

1. Wave "New Glo - ry," conq'ring flag of love, Swift un - furl it to the skies a - bove,
2. Lift His ban - ner, Christ shall win the field, Where the cross moves on the foe must yield,
3. Wave "New Glo - ry," to the ends of earth, Claim - ing cap - tives for a heav'n - ly birth,

For - ward Christians! in God's truth ar - ray'd, Glad - ly march beneath it in the world - cru - sade.
Thrones and king - doms soon it will u - nite In a might - y ar - my, for the good and right.
Glad re - demp - tion un - to all it brings, Em - blem of the crown - ing of the King of Kings.

* It is suggested that during the singing of the chorus of this song each scholar wave a Conquest Flag.

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Wave New Glory.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*



For - ward, for - ward, bear the flag un - furl'd, On - ward march - ing



through the whole wide world; Wave "New Glo - ry," ban - ner of His love,

Harmony.



Claim - ing ev - 'ry heart for God a - bove, for God a - bove,



Claim - ing ev - 'ry heart for God a - bove, for God a - bove,




Claim - ing, claim - ing, ev - 'ry heart for God a - bove.



Keep the Happy in Your Heart.

Lizzie De Armond.



Florence Williams Falconer.




1. When the sun - beams bright are hid - ing, when the rain - drops quick - ly fall,
 2. Are there things that fret and vex you, just be sweet and try to smile,
 3. Pret - ty stars that shine a - bove us help to cheer the si - lent night,

When the sky is full of clouds so gray, O re - mem - ber that our
 Count the bless - ings you have had each day, On this earth we shall be
 Child - ren too, with love can fill each day, For of such shall be His





Fa - ther's lov - ing care is o - ver all, Keep the hap - py in your heart al - way.
 liv - ing such a ver - y lit - tle while, Keep the hap - py in your heart al - way.
 king - dom, they are prec - ious in His sight, Keep the hap - py in your heart al - way.

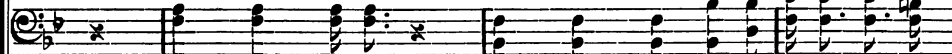
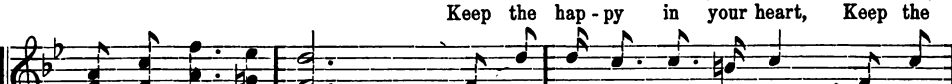


CHORUS.

Keep the hap - py in your heart, Keep the hap - py in your heart,



Keep the hap - py in your heart, Sing a lit - tle song for

Keep the hap - py in your heart, Keep the



Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
 day; ev - 'ry day;
 day; -

Keep the Happy in Your Heart.—Concluded.

hap-py in your heart, way.
in your heart, Be a ray of sun-shine all a - long life's way, a - long life's way.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

118

Found at the Cross.

E. D. Elliott.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Oh, how I long'd once for rest on the way, So tired and wear-y a - far did I stray;
2. Sor-row I knew in the path-way of sin; Now, praise the Lord, there is glo-ry with-in!
3. Will you not come and His love for you see? Kind, ten-der - heart-ed, for-giv-ing is He!

The musical score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the melody.

Peace in a - bundance came to me one day Down at the cross of Je - sus!
For since I knew Him great joy mine has been—Found at the cross of Je - sus!
Joy far sur-pass-ing earth's pleas-ures may be Found at the cross of Je - sus!

The musical score continues with the same key signature and time signature. It includes a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, with lyrics written below.

CHORUS.

Now it is mine, glad-ness di-vine, Found at the cross of Je - sus!

The musical score continues with the same key signature and time signature. It includes a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, with lyrics written below.

Oh, what a won-der-ful bless-ing is mine, Found at the cross of Je - sus!

The musical score concludes with the same key signature and time signature. It includes a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, with lyrics written below.

W. W. How.

Dr. S. S. Wesley.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high, O Truth unchanged, un -
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine, And still that light she
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - fur'd; It shin - eth like a

chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the
 lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gold - en cask - et, Where gems of
 bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world. It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's

hal - lowed page, A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 truth are stored; It is the heav'n - drawn pict - ure Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 surg - ing sea, 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

L. T. S.

Lillian Taitt Sheldon.

1. Lord, with - in Thy tem - ple fair On this day of days we meet.
 2. When, be - fore Thy mer - cy seat, Pray'rs for pard - ning grace as - cend,
 3. When we take our home - ward way May Thy pow'r to bless and keep

Free from earth - ly toil and care May we rest, in Thee com - plete.
 Ho - ly Spir - it in - ter - cede, On our wait - ing hearts de - scend.
 With us go thro' all the days, When we wake and when we sleep.

Lord, Within Thy Temple Fair.—Concluded.

When we sing our songs of praise, When we lis - ten to Thy word,
 Fill us with a Sav - iour's love, All our souls for Heav'n pre - pare,
 And when Heav - en's glo - ry land Bursts up - on our rap - tured gaze,

poco rit.

Show'r on us Thy Heav'n - ly grace, Own and bless us, gra - cious Lord.
 In the sem - blance of a dove Rest up - on our spir - its here.
 Grant us, Lord, at Thy right hand Ev - er - more to sing Thy praise.

121

Just to Talk With Jesus.

E. Dee.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. 'Tis a joy un - speak - a - ble And a com - fort sweet as well Close be - side the
 2. Sor - row finds no rest - ing place, Care and trou - ble flee a - pace, For it fills the
 3. Joy that can - not be expressed Dwells with - in, a wel - come guest, For the heart is
 4. When the glo - ry - land I see This my chief de - light shall be All throughout e -

CHORUS.

Christ to dwell, Just to talk with Je - sus.
 heart with grace Just to talk with Je - sus.
 great - ly blest Just to talk with Je - sus.
 ter - ni - ty Just to talk with Je - sus.


'Tis a joy un - speak - a - ble

Just to talk with Je - sus, And a com - fort sweet as well Just to talk with Je - sus.


Press Along.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.



1. Far be - yond all the reach - es of our vis - ion here, Is a
 2. Tho' at times we grow wea - ry when the road seems long, And for
 3. Ma - ny friends have de - part - ed for that land so fair, And have




bright and hap - py home on high; And some - time in the dawn - ing of that
 rest up yon - der oft we sigh; Yet this bless - ed as - sur - ance keeps our
 found those man - sions in the sky; Ver - y soon we will join them in that



morn - ing clear, We shall reach the Pearl - y Gates by - and - by.
 cour - age strong, We shall reach the Pearl - y Gates by - and - by.
 home up there, When we reach the Pearl - y Gates by - and - by.

CHORUS.

Then press a - long,..... then press a - long,



Then press a - long, then press a - long,



Keep your fa - ces turned t'ward the sky,..... Nev - er be dis -

Press Along.—Concluded.



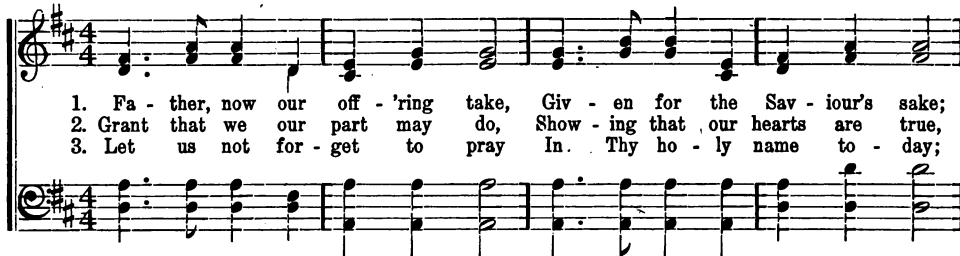
cour - aged for God's Word says We shall reach the Pearl - y Gates by - and - by.

123

Bless the Gift We Bring.

Ida Scott Taylor.

Adam Geibel.



1. Fa - ther, now our off - 'ring take, Giv - en for the Sav - iour's sake;
2. Grant that we our part may do, Show - ing that our hearts are true;
3. Let us not for - get to pray In Thy ho - ly name to - day;




Tho' but small our gift may be Thou canst bless it, Lord, for Thee.
Serv - ing Thee, our Sav - iour King, In the off - 'ring that we bring.
Oh ac - cept the gift we bring, Own and bless us while we sing.

CHORUS.



Bless the gift we bring to - day, Bless our off - 'ring, Lord, we pray;



Take our sin and guilt a - way, Make us whol - ly Thine.

The Coming of our Lord.

J. B.

Jas. Baker.

1. How glo-rious the morn when the Sav-iour di-vine, Shall come in His heav'n-ly a-dorn-ing,
 2. The ransomed shall stand, golden crowns on their heads, And praise Him with great ado-ra-tion,
 3. The proph-ets and mar-tyrs and an-gels of God Shall min-gle in one great ob-la-tion,

The trum-pet shall sound and the dead shall a-rise, In the great res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing;
 Who came to re-deem by His own precious blood, And bro't us thro' great trib-u-la-tion;
 Our par-ents and chil-dren will all there u-nite With saints from all kin-dred and na-tions;

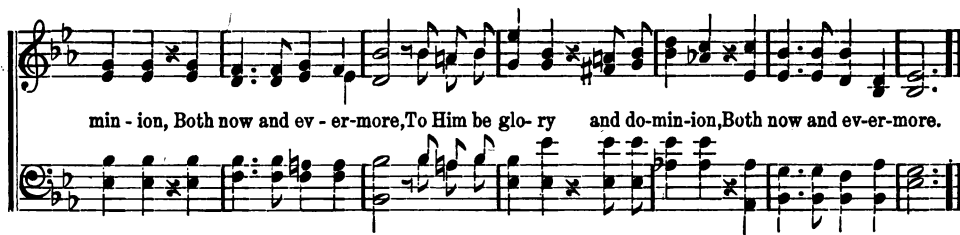
From the east to the west, the north and the south, His own will be then as-cend-ing,
 Sal-va-tion to God, both wis-dom and pow'r, Thro' heav'n's highest arch-es ring-ing,
 To join in the song we've cher-ish'd so long, While here to His Word we're cling-ing,

A-way from the world, from its pain and tears, Their songs with re-deem'd ones blend-ing.
 We'll join in the song 'round the great white throne, With loud al-le-lu-ias ring-ing.
 When home with our Lord 'mid the great white throng, The new song for aye be sing-ing.

CHORUS.

Un-to Him who hath redeem'd us, And wash'd us in His blood, To Him be glo-ry and do-

The Coming of our Lord.—Concluded.



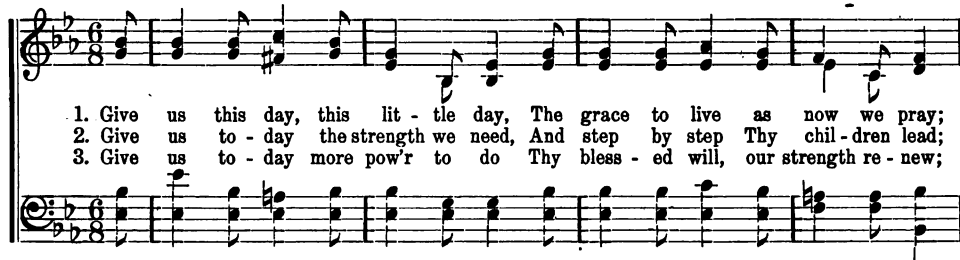
min-ion, Both now and ev-er-more, To Him be glo-ry and do-min-ion, Both now and ev-er-more.

125

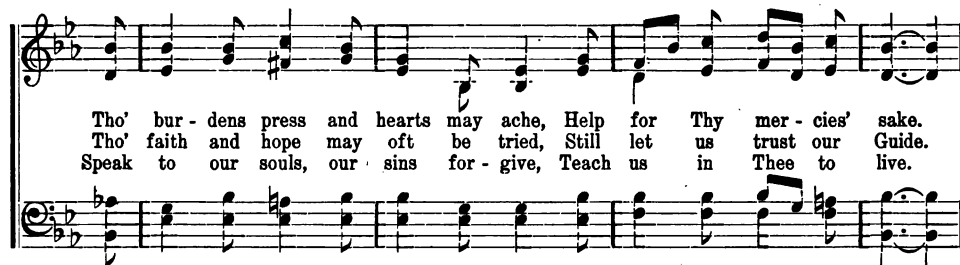
This One Little Day.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Thoro Harris.

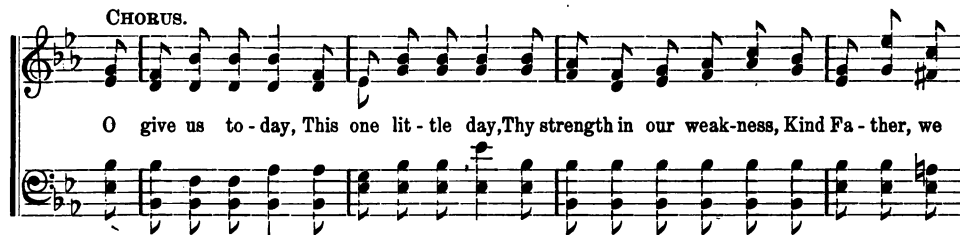


1. Give us this day, this lit-tle day, The grace to live as now we pray;
2. Give us to-day the strength we need, And step by step Thy chil-dren lead;
3. Give us to-day more pow'r to do Thy bless-ed will, our strength re-new;



Tho' bur-dens press and hearts may ache, Help for Thy mer-cies' sake.
Tho' faith and hope may oft be tried, Still let us trust our Guide.
Speak to our souls, our sins for-give, Teach us in Thee to live.

CHORUS.



O give us to-day, This one lit-tle day, Thy strength in our weak-ness, Kind Fa-ther, we



pray; O keep ev-'ry soul Be-neath Thy con-trol, And lead on the up-ward way.

Hosanna We Sing.

Rev. George S. Hodges.

Lillian Tait Sheldon.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the days of old when the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic-es the hymns of His

Lord liv'd here; He bless'd lit - tle children and smil'd on them, While they chant-ed His
own to hear; We know that His love will not grow cold To the lambs that He

praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren bright,
feeds in His earth - ly fold. Ho - san - na we sing in the church we love,

With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their
Ho - san-na re - sound in the church a - bove, To Thy lit - tle ones,

poco rit.
Shep-herd with lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
Lord, may such grace be giv'n, That they lose not their part in the song of Heav'n.

What a Saviour!

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a Sav - iour Je - sus is! He is mine, and I am - His;
 2. What a Sav - iour! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;
 3. What a Sav - iour! all the way Walk - ing with me, day by day,
 4. What a Sav - iour! and I know When to that bright world I go,
 5. What a Sav - iour! how He loves, Ev - 'ry hour His mer - cy proves;

He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone - ment made.
 Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.
 Guid - ing by His ho - ly will; Guard - ing me from ev - 'ry ill.
 Saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
 List - en, for He speaks to Thee: "Take Thy cross, and fol - low Me."

CHORUS.

What a Sav - - iour, what a Sav - iour, What a
 What a Sav - iour, what a pre - cious Sav - iour, What a -

Sav - - iour Je - sus is!..... I will praise..... Him, ev - er
 Sav - iour Je - sus is, What a Sav - iour Je - sus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him, He is mine,..... and I am His!.....
 ev - er praise Him, He is mine, and I am His, He is mine, and I am His.

Missionary Song.

Edith S. Tillotson.

J. W. Lerman.

1. While we u - nite in hap - py meet - ing, Sing - ing our songs of cheer, While we are
 2. Ma - ny a far - off dark - ened na - tion Bows to a god of stone, Seek - ing re -
 3. Slow - ly the tide of life is flow - ing In - to that dis - tant land, Slow - ly the

met with lov - ing greet - ing In our bright school so dear. Ma - ny a heart is
 lief and ex - al - ta - tion, Find - ing but sin a - lone. Give them the bless - ings
 seeds of grace are grow - ing, Sown by a pa - tient hand. So let us join, our

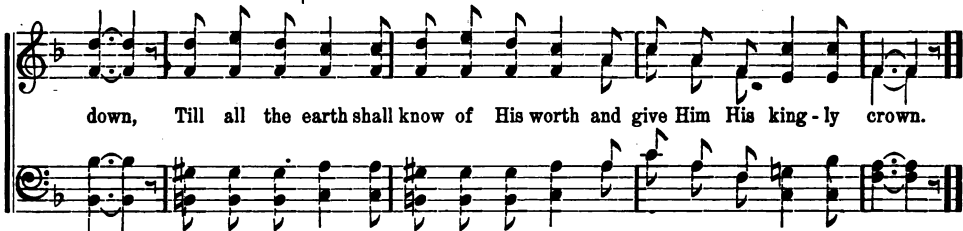
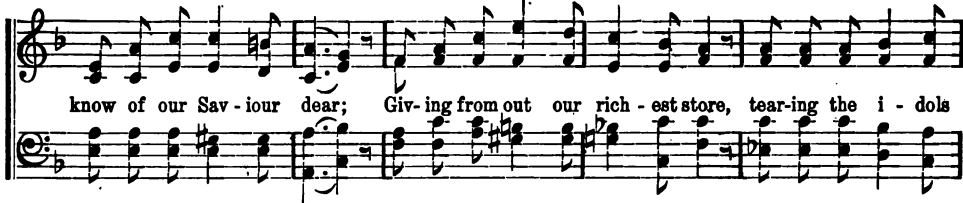
still en - treat - ing, Bowed by a weight of sin de - feat - ing, Seek - ing a light so
 of sal - va - tion, Teach them of Christ the one foun - da - tion, Till all the world, His
 gifts be - stow - ing, Send out the Word, with mer - cy glow - ing, Till ev - 'ry heart, the

CHORUS.

dim and fleet - ing, Lost in the shad - ows drear. } So let us strive to do our part,
 fair cre - a - tion, Gives to the Lord His own. }
 Sav - iour know - ing, Makes up the har - vest grand.

shar - ing our bless - ings here, Free - ly we'll give, that oth - ers may live and

Missionary Song.—Concluded.

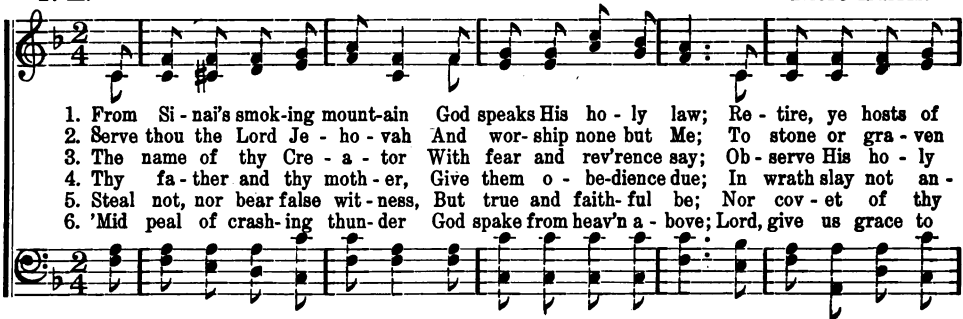


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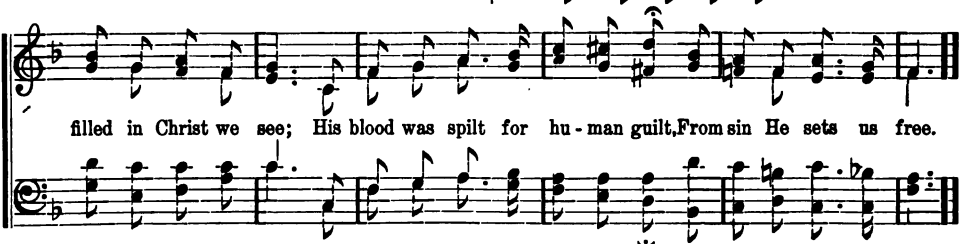
God's Holy Law.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.



CHORUS.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth to the might - y
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - try un - to vic - try His
 con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst un - numbered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 piece put on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. Harmony.

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

131

Channels Only.

E. H. B.

Edwin H. Bookmyer.

1. How I praise Thee, pre - cious Sav - iour, That Thy love laid hold on me;
 2. Just a chan - nel, full of bless - ing, To the thirst - y hearts a - round,
 3. Emp - tied that Thou should - est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thine hand.
 4. Wit - ness - ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin,
 5. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it, Hearts that full sur - ren - der know,

Thou hast saved, and cleans'd, and fill'd me, That I might Thy chan - nel be.
 Tell - ing out Thy full sal - va - tion, All Thy lov - ing mes - sage sound.
 With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est, Gra - cious - ly with each com - mand.
 Thou who bought me to pos - sess me, In Thy full - ness, Lord, come in.
 That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

CHORUS.

Chan - nels on - ly, bless - ed Mas - ter, But with all Thy wondrous pow'r,

Flow - ing through us, Thou can'st use us, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

We Would See Jesus.

Burton H. Winslow.

T. Edwin Solly.

1. We would see Je - sus, when the day is dy - ing In gold - en glo - ry ere the
 2. We would see Je - sus, dark - ness o - ver - takes us, The way is hard and doubt ob -
 3. We would see Je - sus, life is fair but fleet - ing, And dis - ap - pointment shares its
 4. We would see Je - sus, in our work vic - to - rious! Thro' His right arm our fee - ble

night comes on; We would see Je - sus, giv - ing songs for sigh - ing, In His dear
 scures our sky; But still we hear, when ev - 'ry friend for - sakes us; "Lo, I am
 choic - est charm; Our souls look up - ward to that heav'nly meet - ing With Je - sus,
 faith is strong; In - spir'd by Him we reap the har - vest glo - rious; Fill'd with His

REFRAIN.

pres - ence earth - ly cares are gone.
 with you, ev - er, ev - er nigh." } We would see Je - sus, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus!
 ev - er safe from sin and harm.
 spir - it raise the tri - umph song.

His lov - ing smile doth faint - ing hearts re - vive; His gen - tle word from

doubt and dis - cord frees us, His might - y pow'r dead souls can make a - live.

133

Holy Lord.

F. W. F.

Florence Williams Falconer.

Not too fast.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Heav'n and earth by Thee a - dor'd,

All the an - gels round Thy throne Praise with us the heav'n - ly One.

All the an - gels praise Thee ev - er Ho - ly Lord. A - men.

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134

Praise and Glory.

A. G.

Florence Williams Falconer.

Praise and glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Praise and hon - or to the Son;

And to Thee, O bless - ed Spir - it, Might - y God-head, three in One. A - men.

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The Light of Truth.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.

1. The light of truth is burn - ing A - long our home - ward way; The
 2. The light of truth's re - veal - ing God's mir - a - cles of grace; His
 3. The light of truth is guid - ing The low - ly con - trite heart; To

wan - der - er re - turn - ing Be - holds its gold - en ray; It points to paths of
 won - drous pow'r of heal - ing That man can nev - er trace; This light, new hope is
 Him whose word a - bid - ing Bids Sa - tan's hosts de - part; This light, that shines for -

du - ty Where Christ would have us go, Its ra - di - ance and beau - ty None
 giv - ing, In - spir - ing us to tell Of Him, in Whom we're liv - ing—Our
 ev - er, God's works of love pro - claim, This light will fail us nev - er When

CHORUS.

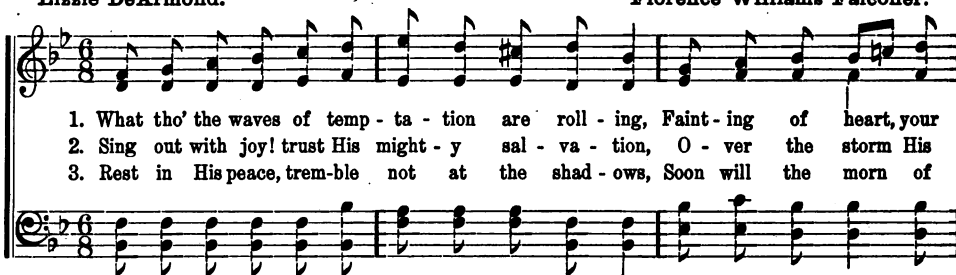
but God's chil - dren know.
 Christ, Im - man - u - el. } The light of truth seems dear - er When we to Christ be -
 la - b'ring "In His name."

Unison. *Harmony.*
 long; The light of truth shines clear - er When we in Christ grow strong.

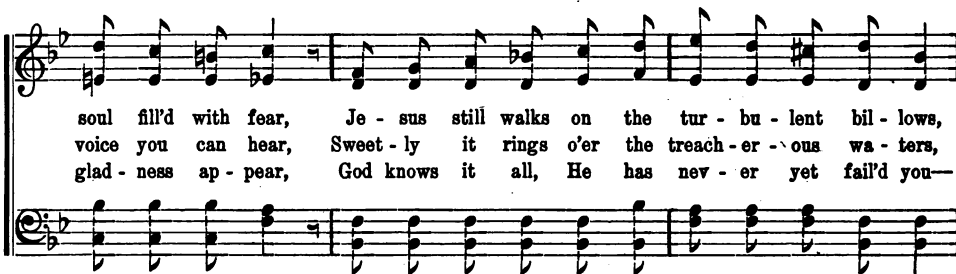
Be of Good Cheer.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Florence Williams Falconer.

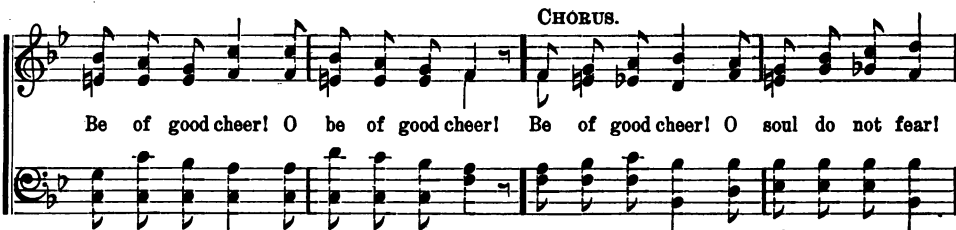


1. What tho' the waves of temp - ta - tion are roll - ing, Faint - ing of heart, your
 2. Sing out with joy! trust His might - y sal - va - tion, O - ver the storm His
 3. Rest in His peace, trem - ble not at the shad - ows, Soon will the morn of

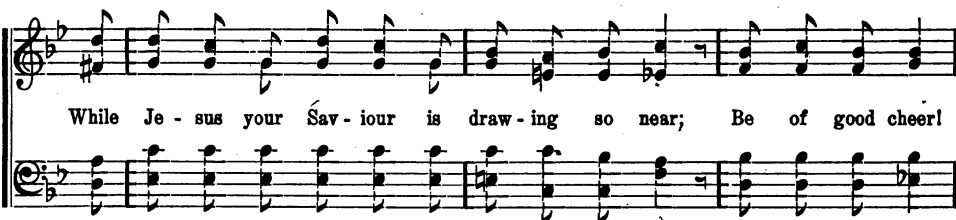


soul fill'd with fear, Je - sus still walks on the tur - bu - lent bil - lows,
 voice you can hear, Sweet - ly it rings o'er the treach - er - ous wa - ters,
 glad - ness ap - pear, God knows it all, He has nev - er yet fail'd you—

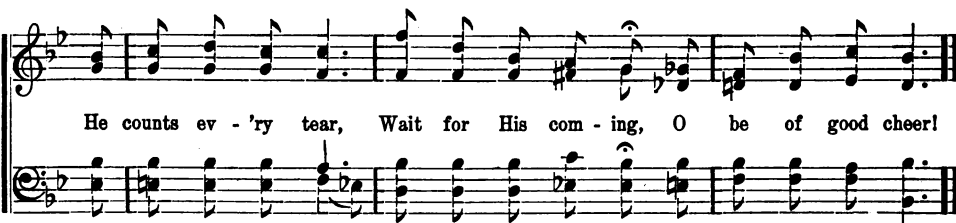
CHORUS.



Be of good cheer! O be of good cheer! Be of good cheer! O soul do not fear!



While Je - sus your Sav - iour is draw - ing so near; Be of good cheer!



He counts ev - 'ry tear, Wait for His com - ing, O be of good cheer!

We'll Praise Him By and By.

Mrs. J. B. Pritchard.

Mrs. R. R. Forman.

Unison.

1. When the shouts of glo - ry from our glad hearts swell, And in loud ho -
 2. There to live for - ev - er with our Lord and King, Through e - ter - nal
 3. Let us then be cheer - ful in this world of woe, Know - ing that we

Harmony.

san - nas we the sto - ry tell, Safe with - in the por - tal of our
 a - ges prais - es to Him sing, For the love that bought us that we
 short - ly to our home shall go; To our Fa - ther's man - sion bright a -

CHORUS. Unison.

home on high; We will sing His prais - es by and by. } Prais - ing God on high,
 should not die; We will sing His prais - es by and by. }
 bove the sky; There we'll sing His prais - es by and by. }

*Harmony.**Unison.*

Praise Him, you and I, We will shout His prais - es by and by; Prais - ing God on high,

*Harmony.**by.....*

Praise Him, you and I, We will shout His prais - es by and by, yes by and by.
 by.....

The Watchful Guard!

E. D. Elliott.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I be - long to the guards, the guards of the King, I will serve with a
 2. I will guard well my lips lest wrong I should speak, Use my tongue for the
 3. And my feet I will guard lest far I should stray From the path of the
 4. Thus in all I shall say, in all that I do, Tho' the way may at

pur - pose true, While I march on the way and prais - es I sing I will
 good and pure, Speak a mes - sage of cheer to those who are weak, Help - ing
 truth and right, I will fol - low His foot - prints all of the way Show - ing
 times seem hard, By His grace I'll re - main a sen - ti - nel true, I be -

CHORUS.

mind what I say and do. I be - long to the watch - ful guard,
 oth - ers more joy pro - cure. }
 oth - ers the path - way bright! }
 long to the watch - ful guard! I be - long to the watch - ful guard,

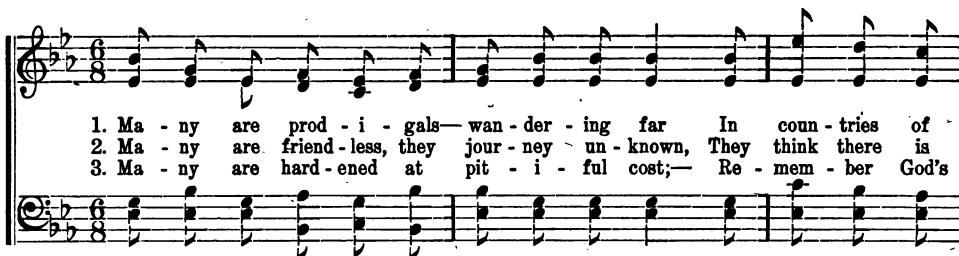
I be - long to the watch - ful guard, I will mind what I
 I be - long to the watch - ful guard,

do, keep - ing faith - ful and true, I be - long to the watch - ful guard!

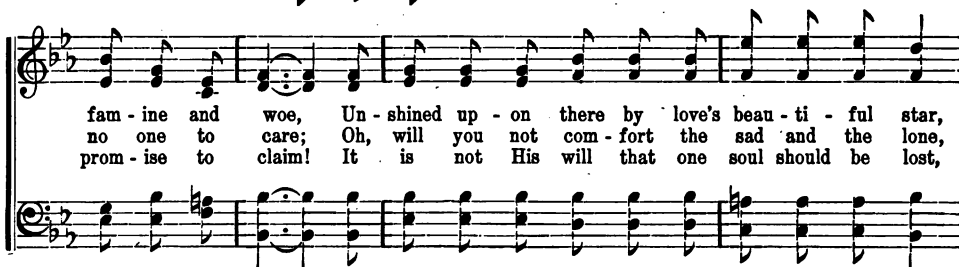
Love Them Into the Kingdom.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

J. W. Lerman.

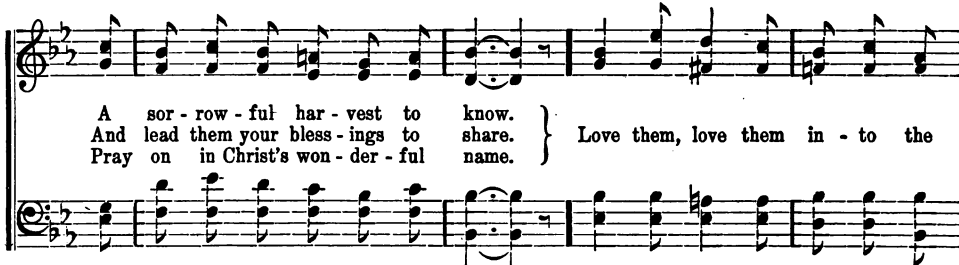


1. Ma - ny are prod - i - gals—wan - der - ing far In coun - tries of -
 2. Ma - ny are friend - less, they jour - ney un - known, They think there is
 3. Ma - ny are hard - ened at pit - i - ful cost;— Re - mem - ber God's

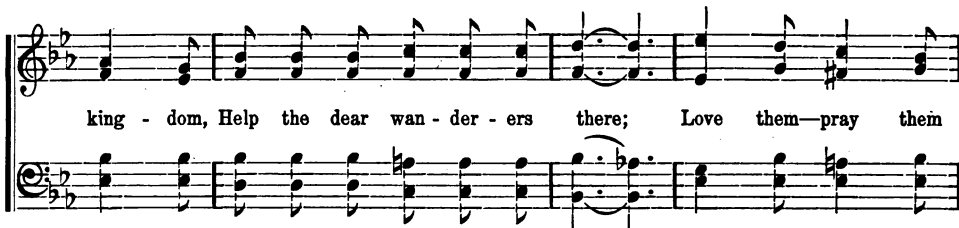


fam - ine and woe, Un - shined up - on there by love's beau - ti - ful star,
 no one to care; Oh, will you not com - fort the sad and the lone,
 prom - ise to claim! It is not His will that one soul should be lost,

CHORUS.




A sor - row - ful har - vest to know.
 And lead them your bless - ings to share. } Love them, love them in - to the
 Pray on in Christ's won - der - ful name.



king - dom, Help the dear wan - der - ers there; Love them—pray them

Take no de - ni - al in pray'r.....



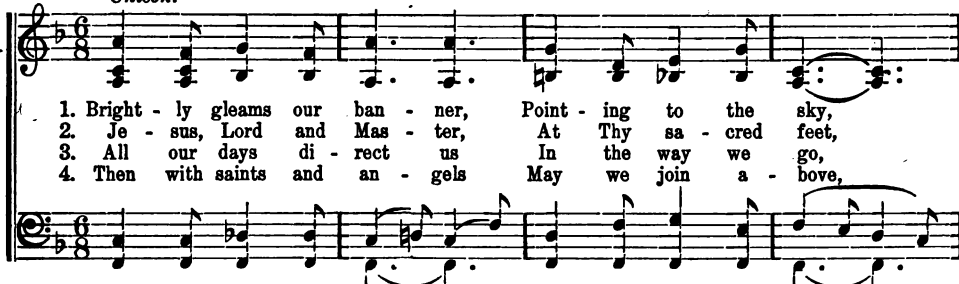
in - to the king - dom, Take no de - ni - al, de - ni - al, in pray'r.
rit.

Take no de - ni - al in pray'r.....

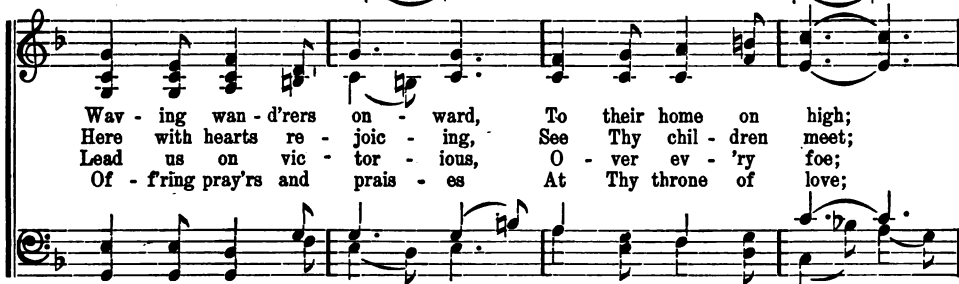
Brightly Gleams Our Banner.

Rev. Thomas J. Potter.
Unison.

W. H. G. Bradner.



1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,

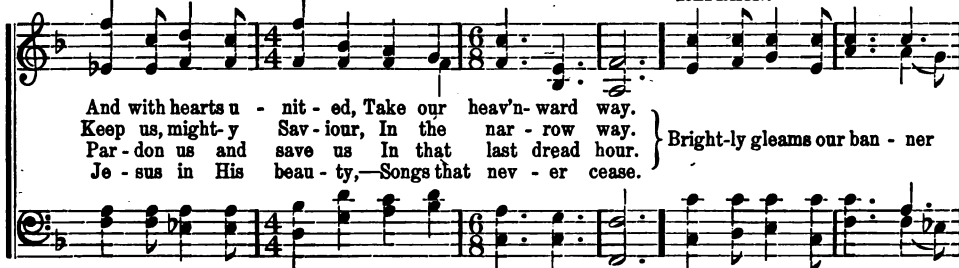


Wav - ing wan - d'ers on - ward, To their home on high;
 Here with hearts re - joic - ing, See Thy chil - dren meet;
 Lead us on vic - tor - ious, O - ver ev - 'ry foe;
 Of - f'ring pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love;

Harmony.

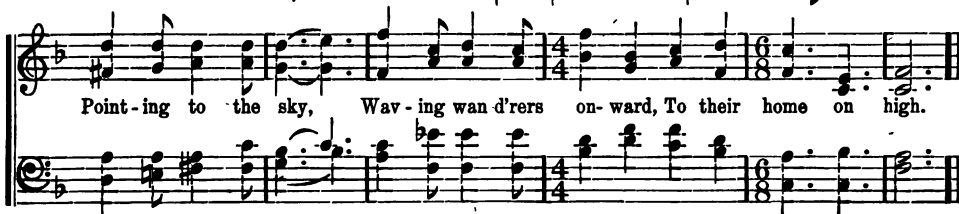

Jour - n'ing o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,.....
 Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray,.....
 Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm - clouds low'r,.....
 When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace;.....

REFRAIN.



And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'n - ward way.
 Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 Par - don us and save us In that last dread hour.
 Je - sus in His beau - ty, - Songs that nev - er cease.

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner



Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing wan d'ers on - ward, To their home on high.

Stand Strong.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When ye are met by tow - 'ring 'oes That tempt thee
 2. How man - y a man will weak - ly fall, And yield to
 3. If man - y friends ye count your own, And help to
 4. Thy strength grows strong - er when ye win. The small - est

and thy way op - pose, Put forth the strength that o - ver - throws, Stand
 pow'r that must en - thrall, When he might con - quer o - ver all, If
 bat - tle wrong be shown; Or if for right ye stand a - lone, Stand
 vic - t'ry o - ver sin; 'Gainst wrong with - out, and wrong with - in, Stand

CHORUS.

strong, stand strong, stand strong! Stand strong,.... stand strong,....
 he had but stood strong!
 strong, stand strong, stand strong!
 strong, stand strong, stand strong!

Stand strong, stand strong,

Stand strong wher - ev - er ye go!.... Stand strong for truth - for
 ye go,

right, and for God, Stand strong, and true vic - to - ry know!

E. Kate Herdman.

H. W. Porter.

1. Thou who didst bid Thy fol - l'wers here Pro - claim a Sav - iour's love a - broad,
 2. The har - vest, Mas - ter, is so great, The - la - bor - ers are sad - ly few,
 3. And must they per - ish - pre - cious souls, In ig - no - rance and sin and strife?
 4. Rouse, Christ - ian Sol - diers! Raise a - loft The stand - ard of the Liv - ing Word,

With ho - ly zeal our souls in - spire, That all our aim and our de - sire May be to
 But Thou dost bid us on - ward press, And well we know Thou'lt own and bless The lit - tle
 Shall they for whom the Sav - iour died In darkness pine, un - sat - is - fied, While we en -
 Ye must up - hold the true and right, The wrong ye must re - sist and fight, And bat - tle

glo - ri - fy our God! Spir - it Di - vine! bap - tize a - new These fee - ble hearts with heav'nly
 that we strive to do. Full man - y, Lord, in dis - tant lands Are strangers to Thy love and
 joy the Bread of Life? O bless - ed priv - i - lege, to speed The Gos - pel char - iot on its
 for a ris - en Lord. Ye may not tell in heathen lands The mes - sage of re - deem - ing

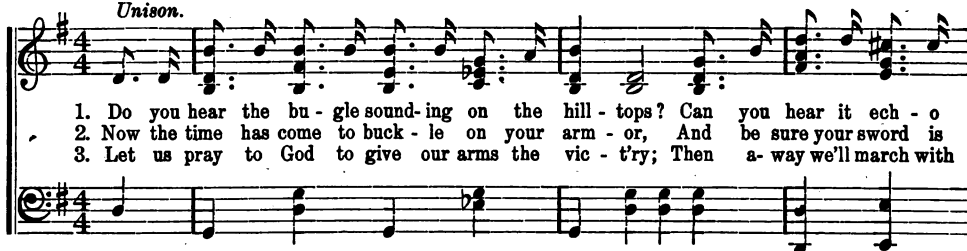
flame, Breathe on these bones (breathe on these bones) that they may live, (that they may live,) These dumb lips
 grace, They have not heard (they have not heard) the Gos - pel call (the Gos - pel call) Of full sal -
 way! O high - est priv - (O priv - i - lege) i - lege to sing (His praise to sing) The prais - es
 love, But ye may pray, (but ye may pray,) "Thy Kingdom come," ("Thy King - dom come,") And help to

ope, (these dumb lips ope,) and boldness give (and boldness give) To pub - lish forth a Saviour's name.
 va - (sal - va - tion - free) tion, free to all (so free to all) Of ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry race.
 of (the prais - es of) our Lord and King, (our Lord and King,) And tell His wonders day by day.
 win (And help to win) some wand'rer home (some wand'rer home) Into the Shepherd's fold a - bove.

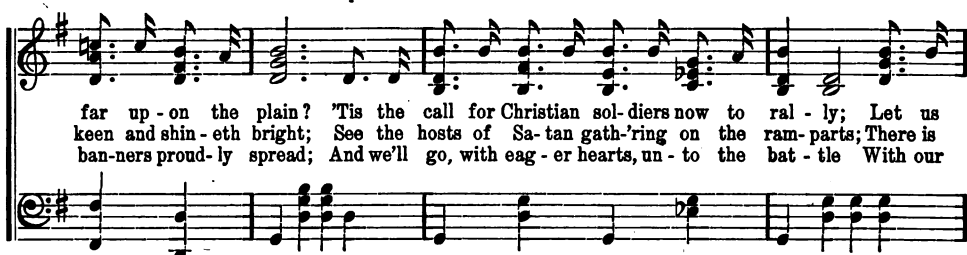
Rally for the Right.

William H. Gardner.

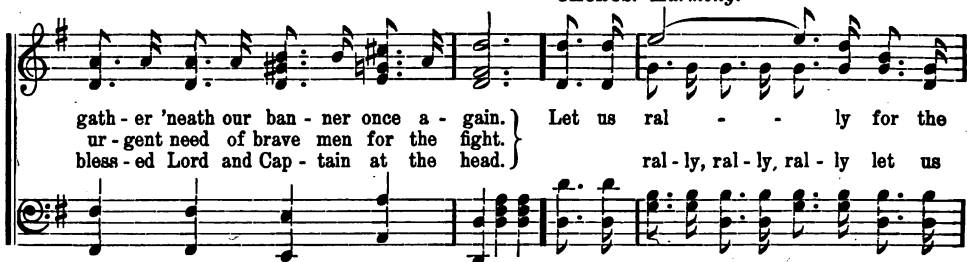
Adam Geibel.

Unison.


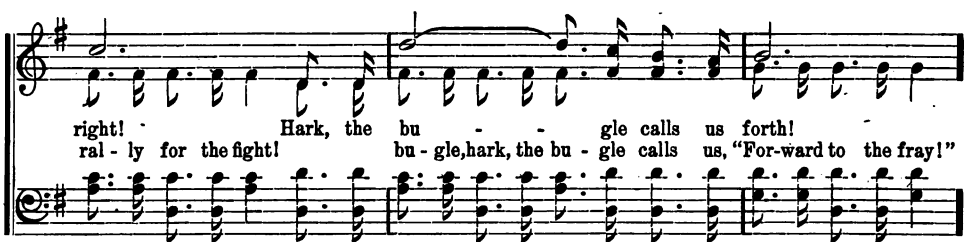
1. Do you hear the bu - gle sound - ing on the hill - tops? Can you hear it ech - o
 2. Now the time has come to buck - le on your arm - or, And be sure your sword is
 3. Let us pray to God to give our arms the vic - t'ry; Then a - way we'll march with



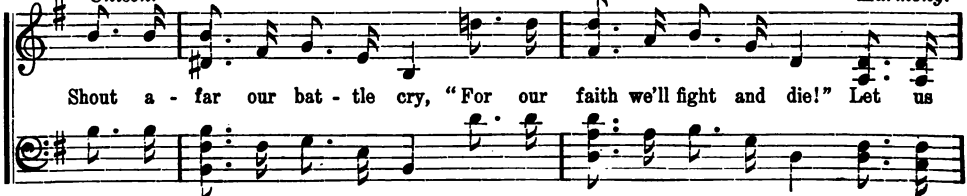
far up - on the plain? 'Tis the call for Christian sol - diers now to ral - ly; Let us
 keen and shin - eth bright; See the hosts of Sa - tan gath - ring on the ram - parts; There is
 ban - ners proud - ly spread; And we'll go, with eag - er hearts, un - to the bat - tle With our

CHORUS. Harmony.


gath - er 'neath our ban - ner once a - gain. } Let us ral - ly for the
 ur - gent need of brave men for the fight. }
 bless - ed Lord and Cap - tain at the head. } ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly let us



right! Hark, the bu - gle calls us forth!
 ral - ly for the fight! bu - gle, hark, the bu - gle calls us, "For - ward to the fray!"

*Unison.**Harmony.*


Shout a - far our bat - tle cry, "For our faith we'll fight and die!" Let us

Rally for the Right.—Concluded.

ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right, Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly for the right!

The music of this hymn is respectfully dedicated to the John B. Stetson
Mission Sunday School, Philadelphia.

144

Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte.

Adam Geibel.

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless, Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see,
foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
tears no bit - ter - ness, Where is death's sting? where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry?
point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee!

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

The Name Above All Others.

Lanta Wilson Smith.

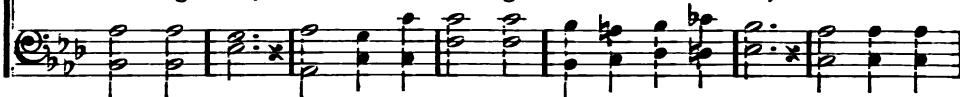
J. W. Lerman.



1. There is a name where-by we may be sav'd, It brings the joy and peace our
 2. O bless-ed name! our on-ly source of hope, As faint with care, thro' sin's dark
 3. When count-less sins de-fy our weak con-trol, And like strong waves o'erwhelm the



hearts have craved; One Heart di-vine, which felt a lost world's grief, In ten-der
 night we grope; No hu-man voice can speak our sins for-giv'n, No hu-man
 sink-ing soul, There is a ref-uge from the tides of sin, 'Tis that blest



CHORUS.



pit-y stooped to our re-lief.
 hand can write our names in heav'n. } 'Tis Je-sus' name! that name that nev-er
 Rock once cleft to take us in.



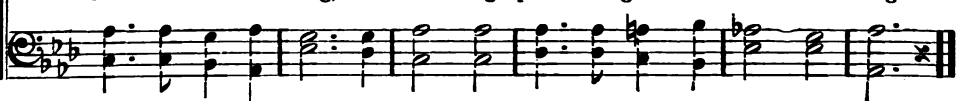
cresc.



fails; The name that o-ver sin and death pre-vails; Our Friend, our Sav-iour,




Com-fort-er and King, Un-end-ing praise our grate-ful hearts would bring.




Perfect Peace.

J. B.


Jas. Baker.



1. O won-drous orb, 'tis heav'n's bright morn-ing star,.... Gives light and
 2. My peace, said Christ, the sin-ner's on-ly friend,... I give to
 3. Take cour-age, then, though rocks and shoals a-bound,... Our Pi-lot
 4. O ho-ly Dove, sweet mes-sen-ger of peace,... Brood o'er my



hope to wand'ring souls a-far,.... Brings Je-sus near and sets our
 you, which God the Fa-ther sends;.... Fear not, I say, tho' waves of
 true, no bet-ter can be found,.... Will land us safe from sor-row
 life till earth my soul re-lease,.... Then waft me home to re-gions




hearts a-glow,.... With life and peace, heav'n's sweet fortaste be-low,....
 trou-ble roll,.... My home's pre-pared for ev-'ry anx-ious soul,....
 storm and care,.... Where pain nor death can ev-er en-ter there,....
 fair a-bove,.... To dwell with Him who bought me with His love,....

CHORUS.



Thou wilt keep Him in per-fect peace Whose mind is stayed on Thee,....
 Wilt keep Him Whose mind

peace, in peace Thee, on Thee,



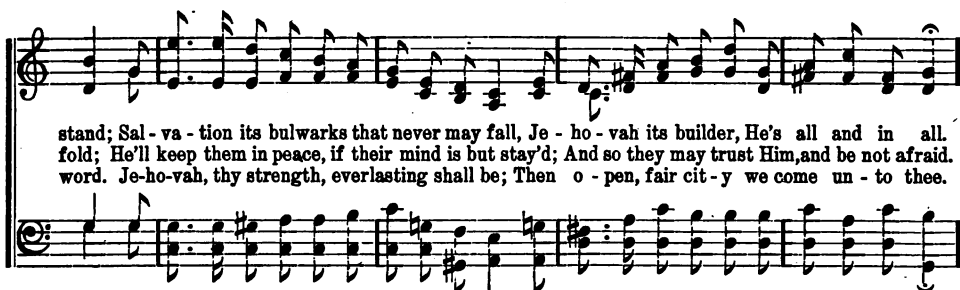
Thou wilt keep Him, safe-ly keep Him, Be-cause He trusteth in Thee.
 Thou wilt keep Him safe-ly keep Him,

P. H. Bristow.

Adam Geibel.



1. We have a strong cit-y, in Ju-dah's fair land, Its walls are sal-va-tion, ap-point-ed to
 2. Then o - pen the gates, let the righteous who hold His truth, en-ter in, and be - come of His
 3. For - ev - er and ev - er, O trust ye the Lord; He'll keep who-so-ev - er be - liev - eth His

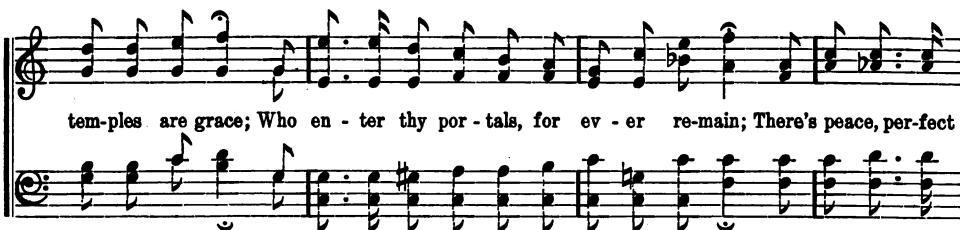


stand; Sal - va - tion its bulwarks that never may fall, Je - ho - vah its builder, He's all and in all.
 fold; He'll keep them in peace, if their mind is but stay'd; And so they may trust Him, and be not afraid.
 word. Je-ho-vah, thy strength, everlasting shall be; Then o - pen, fair cit - y we come un - to thee.

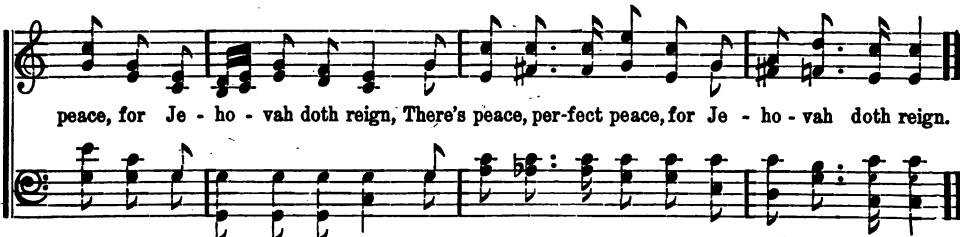
CHORUS.



O Ci - ty, fair Cit - y! thou beau - te - ous place; Thy gates swing wide o - pen, thy



tem-ples are grace; Who en - ter thy por - tals, for ev - er re-main; There's peace, per-fect



peace, for Je - ho - vah doth reign, There's peace, per-fect peace, for Je - ho - vah doth reign.

Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.

1. Stand - ing like a light - house on the shores of time, Look - ing o'er the waves of
 2. There are hu - man ship-wrecks ly - ing all a - round, O, what mor - al dark - ness
 3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your lamp in or - der,
 4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a - long this path - way

dark - ness, sin, and crime. O - pen up your win - dows, there's a work sub - lime, -
 ev - ry - where is found. Warn some oth - er ves - sels off from dang'rous ground;
 trimm'd and burn - ing bright, Try to be a bless - ing, bright - en up the night,
 you will pass no more, Till He bids you wel - come on the oth - er shore,

CHORUS.
 Let the Gos - pel light shine out. Let the Gos - pel light shine

out, out,
 out (shine out,) Let the Gos - pel light shine out, (shine out.) Keep your lamp in

or - der, trimm'd and burn - ing bright, Let the Gos - pel light shine out.

Be Loyal to Jesus.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.

1. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Trust - ing His won - der - ful word, Grow - ing each
 2. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Mak - ing His serv - ice de - light, Cast down but
 3. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Sin - gle in pur - pose and aim, Seek - ing in

day in His like - ness, Near - er the heart of the Lord. Fol - low - ing on in the path - way
 nev - er dis - couraged, Sing - ing glad songs in the night. True to the charge He has giv - en,
 each un - der - tak - ing On - ly to hon - or His Name. Leav - ing the world and its pleas - ures,

Lead - ing to man - sions a - bove, Do - ing the will of the Mas - ter, Full of the
 Liv - ing from hour to hour Circ - led a - bout by His pres - ence, Kept by His
 Faith - ful in that which is least, Find - ing in Christ our Pass - o - yer, Tru - ly a

CHORUS. Unison.

joy of His love. }
 won - der - ful pow'r. } Be loy - al to Je - sus, O live for His glo - ry a - lone, Yield
 glo - ri - ous feast. }

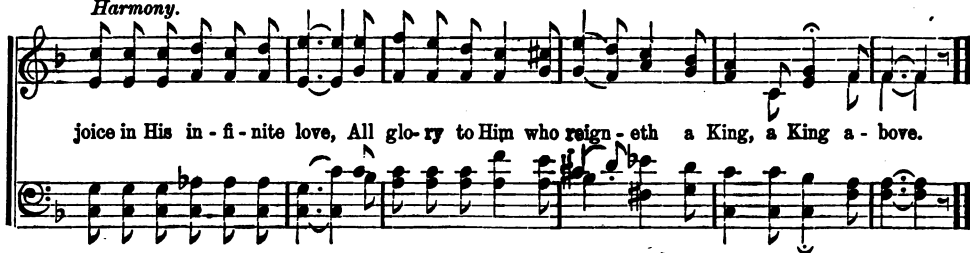
Boys.

ALL.

full - est al - le - giance, The Sav - iour of sin - ners now own. Be loy - al to Je - sus, Re -

Be Loyal to Jesus.—Concluded.

Harmony.



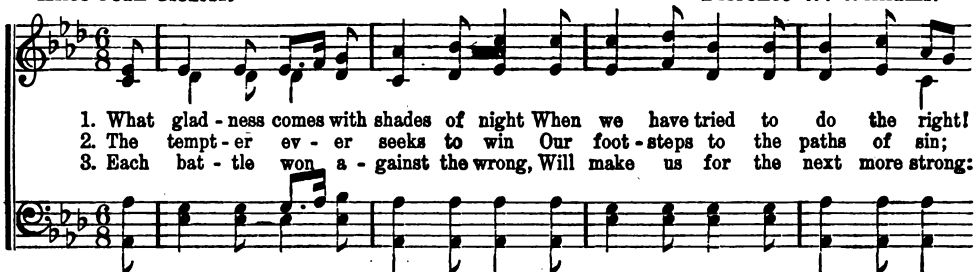
joice in His in - fi - nite love, All glo - ry to Him who reign - eth a King, a King a - bove.

150

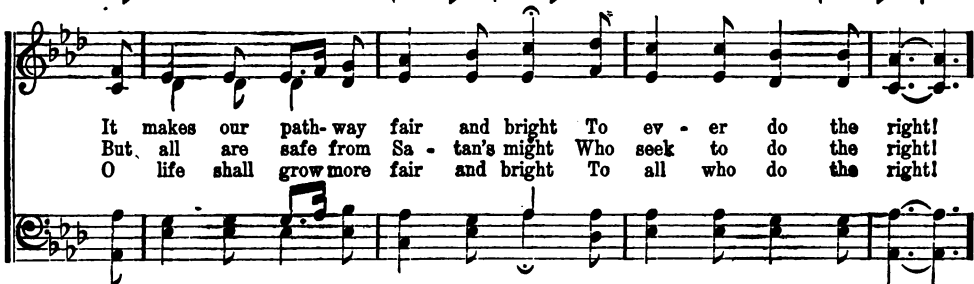
Do the Right.

Alice Jean Cleator.

Florence W. Williams.



1. What glad - ness comes with shades of night When we have tried to do the right!
2. The tempt - er ev - er seeks to win Our foot - steps to the paths of sin;
3. Each bat - tle won a - gainst the wrong, Will make us for the next more strong:



It makes our path - way fair and bright To ev - er do the right!
But, all are safe from Sa - tan's might Who seek to do the right!
O life shall grow more fair and bright To all who do the right!

CHORUS.



Do the right— Do the right! For God is on the side of right!



Do the right— Do the right! For God is on the side of right!

Lift Up His Banner.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.

Unison.

1. Lift His ban-ner on the high-est moun-tain, Sun - light gleaming on its folds so
 2. Hear Him call-ing from the heights of glo - ry, Who will fol - low on to vic - to -
 3. Come, ex - ult - ant, swell the hal - le - lu - jahs, Joy shall ring thro' all the earth and

fair, Shout His prais - es, swell the song of glad - ness, Ral - ly! ral - ly!
 ry? King E - ter - nal, all Thy love pro-claim - ing, We will faith - ful
 sky, On for Je - sus! join the glo - rious Lead - er, "Christ for - ev - er!"

CHORUS.

while His cross we bear. } Wave His ban - ner, lift the bless-ed stand-ard high,
 to Thy ser - vice be.
 wave His stand-ard high.

ALL.

GIRLS.
 Praise the Lord of earth and sky, Praise the Lord of earth and sky, Shout His prais - es,

Harmony.

Christ for - ev - er! be our cry, Christ for - ev - er be our ral - lying cry.

The Apostles' Creed.

(CHANT.)

Adam Geibel.

mf

I be-lieve in God the Father Al-mighty, Maker of heav'n and earth: And in Jesus Christ, His on - ly

Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Vir - gin Mary;

dim. rit. *a tempo forte.*

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was cruci-fied, dead and buried; The third day He rose again from the

mf *forte.*

dead; { He ascended into heaven, and } God, the Father Al-mighty; From thence He shall
sitteth at the right hand of

dim. *pp* *cres.*

come to judge the quick and the dead. I be-lieve in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catho - lic
(Chris - tian)

cres. *slowly.* *p*

Church, { The communion of saints, The forgiveness of } life ev - er - last - ing. A - men.
sins: The resurrection of the body: And the

He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He leadeth me! oh! blessed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught; Whate'er I do, wher-
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor repine—Con-tent, what-ev - er
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

REFRAIN.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 trou-ble-d sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. } He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By
 will not flee Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

His own hand He lead-eth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

Depth of Mercy.

Charles Wesley.

(MERCY. 7.)

Louis Moreau Gottschalk.

Arr. by E. P. Parker.

1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
 2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,
 3. Kin - dled His re - lent - ings are, Me He now de - lights to spare;
 4. There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
 Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thous - and falls.
 Cries, "How shall I give Thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun - der drop.
 God is love: I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.

155

From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber.

(MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. & 6s.)

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's Isle, Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of

fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a
 pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of
 night - ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The Lamb, for

palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 God are strawn; The heath - en, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
 sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

156

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

(TOPLADY. 7s. 6l.)

Thos. Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not a - tone;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 Thou must save, and Thou a - lone; In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

157

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring Gould.

(GERTRUDE. 6s. 3s. D.)

A. S. Sullivan.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus,
 2. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
 3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
 In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

REFRAIN.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

158

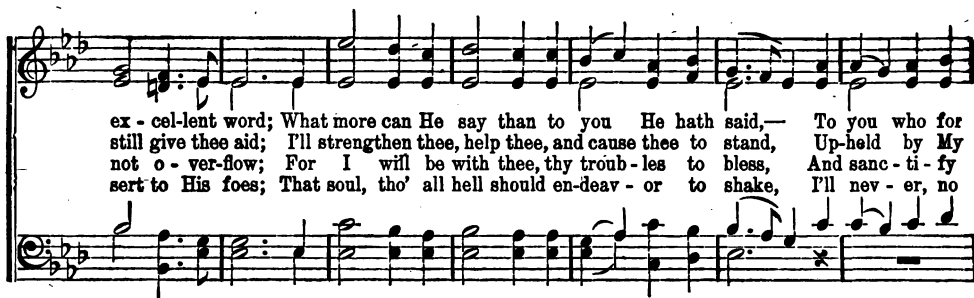
How Firm a Foundation.

Keith, in Rippon's Selections. (PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.)

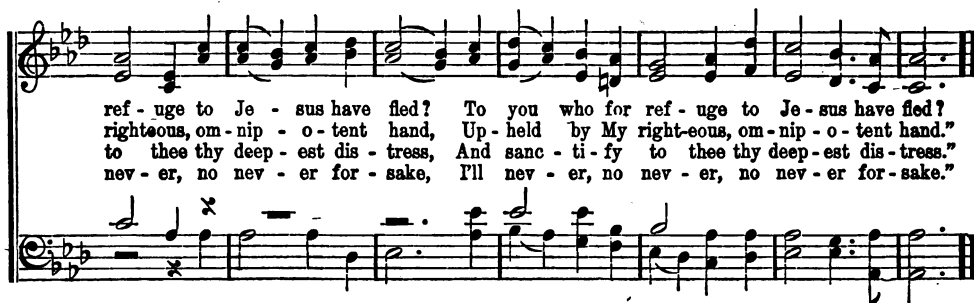
J. Reading.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed! I, I am thy God, and will
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose I will not, I will not de -

How Firm a Foundation.—Concluded.



ex - cel-lent word; What more can He say than to you He hath said,— To you who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy
sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no



ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress."
nev - er, no nev - er for - sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake."

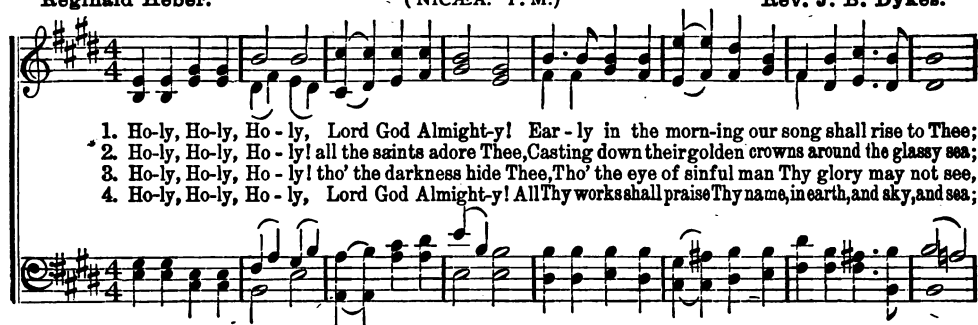
159

Holy, Holy, Holy.

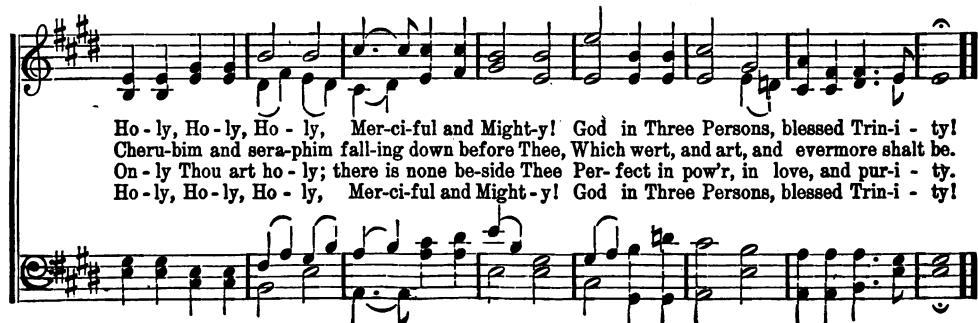
Reginald Heber.

(NICÆA. P. M.)

Rev. J. B. Dykes.



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Almighty! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy work shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
Cheru-bim and sera-phim fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-i - ty.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty!

160

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke.
Tr. by Jane Borthwick.

(JEWETT. 6s. D.)

C. M. von Weber.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each chang-ing

hand of love I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy,
 star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove

rit.
 Con - duct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 And sor-rowed oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 I trav-el calm - ly on, And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

161

Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

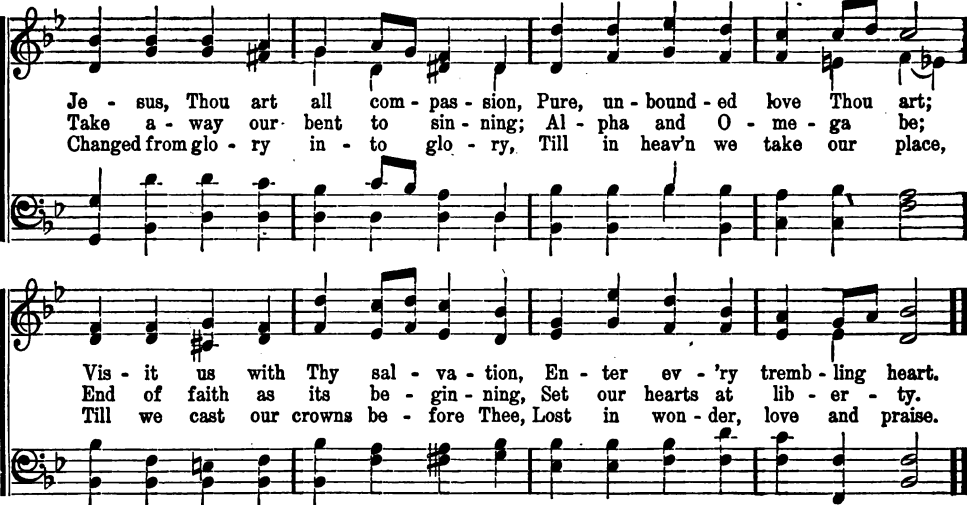
Charles Wesley.

John Zundel.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee.

Love Divine, All Love Excelling.—Concluded.



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart.
 End of faith as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

162

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

J. B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kind - ly light, a - mid th'en - circ - ling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
 3. So long Thy pow'r has bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 day, and spite of fears... Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 an - gel fa - ces smile... Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

163

Fling out the Banner!

G. W. Doane.

J. B. Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign;
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-r'ous sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,

The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.

164

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

(BETHANY, 6s. 7s.)

Lowell Mason.

1. Nearer my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be
 2. Tho' like a wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me, In mercy giv'n; Angels to beckon me,
 4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly; Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

165

In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery.

Spencer Lane.

1. In the hour of tri-al, Je-sus, plead for me; Lest by base de-ni-al I de-part from Thee;
 2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm;
 3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sorrow, toil and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path be-low;
 4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-tarneth To the dust again;

In the Hour of Trial.—Concluded.

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, Nor for fear nor fa-vor Suffer me to fall.
 Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-sem-a-ne, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crown'd Calvary.
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev-er Cast my care on Thee.
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mortal strife, Jesus, take me, dy-ing, To e-ter-nal life.

166

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

1- Jesus, Saviour, pi - lot me O-ver life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,

D. C.—Chart and compass come from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pi-lot me.

Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;

D. C.

- 2 As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boist'rous waves obey Thy will,
 When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 3 When at last I reach the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
 May I hear Thee say to me,
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

167

Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

Charlotte Elliott.

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am— poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings with - in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

168

Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton.

ALETTA. 78.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life be - yond the tomb;
 Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
 Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.
 Mine to show by liv - ing faith Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
 Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

169

Jesus Shall Reign.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

Karl Wilhelm.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 2. To Him shall endless pray'r be made And endless praises crown His head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev - 'ry morning sac - ri - fice. Peo - ple and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on His love with at His feet; While western em - pires own their Lord, And savage tribes at - tend His word.
 sweetest song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

170

Sun of My Soul.

John Keble.

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

P. Ritter.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gent-ly steep, Be my last

earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.

8 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

171

Jerusalem the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny.
Tr. by J. M. Neale.

(EWING. 7s. 6s.)

Alex. Ewing.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be - neath thy con - tem -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many-an
3. And they who with their Lead - er, Have conquered in the fight, For ev - er and for
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless - ed

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, oh, I know not, What
an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng. There is the throne of Da - vid, And
ev - er Are clad in robes of white. Oh, land that seest no sor - row! Oh,
coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - cy brings us To

ho - ly joys are there, What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
there from toil re - leas'd, The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast.
state that fear'st no strife! Oh, roy - al land of flow - ers! Oh, realm and home of life!
that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton:

(SABBATH MORN. 7. 61.)

Lowell Mason.

1. Safe - ly thro' a - noth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing
 2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deemer's name Show Thy re - con - cil - ed
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry meet our
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joyful sound Con - quer sin - ners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace a -

seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day: Day of all the week the best, Em - blem
 face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set free, May we
 eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
 bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints: Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we

of e - ter - nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 rest this day in Thee, From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 ev - er - last - ing feast, Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 join the Church a - bove, Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

Now the Day is Over.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

J. Barnby.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
 4. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

174

Work, for the Night is Coming.

Anna L. Walker.

Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work, while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

cres.
 spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to
 glow - ing, Work for day - light flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to

glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 keep in store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 shine no more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

175

What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
 2. Have we tri - als and temptations? Is there trouble an - y - where? We should never be discouraged,
 3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumber'd with a load of care?—Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—

D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness,
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee,

D.S.

FINE.

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

176

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

(OLIVET. 6s. 4s.)

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 turn to-day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and dis - tress re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - som'd soul.

177

Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

John Fawcett.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

H. G. Nageli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts, and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

178

All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And
 2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And
 3. Ye chos - en seed of Israel's race, Ye ransom'd from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And
 4. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And
 6. O, that with yon - der sacred throng, We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And

All Hail the Power.—Concluded.

crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem; And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him Lord of all; Ex - tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him Lord of all; Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him Lord of all; To Him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

179 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

Arr. from G. F. Handel.

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise, The
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, To
 3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis
 4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free; His
 5. He speaks, and, list - 'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive; The

glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace, The
 spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy Name, The
 mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis
 blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me, His
 mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The

The tri - umphs of His
 The hon - ors of Thy
 'Tis life and health, and
 His blood a - vailed for
 The hum - ble poor be -

tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs, the tri - umphs of His grace.
 hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors, the hon - ors of Thy Name.
 life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, 'tis life, and health, and peace.
 blood a - vailed for me, His blood, His blood a - vailed for me.
 hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.

grace,
 Name,
 peace,
 me,
 have,
 The tri - umphs of His grace,
 The hon - ors of Thy Name,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace,
 His blood a - vailed for me,
 The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

180

I Love to Tell the Story.

K. Hankey.

W. G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems each time I tell it,
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know 'tis true;
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry: For some have nev - er heard
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my longings As noth - ing else can do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion, From God's own ho - ly word. } I love to tell the sto - ry,
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

181

I Am Trusting Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

Rev. Ethelbert Bullinger.

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
 4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead;
 5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
 6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fail;

I Am Trusting Thee.—Concluded.



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great..... and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By..... Thy blood.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All..... my need.
 Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must..... pre - vail.
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And..... for all.

182

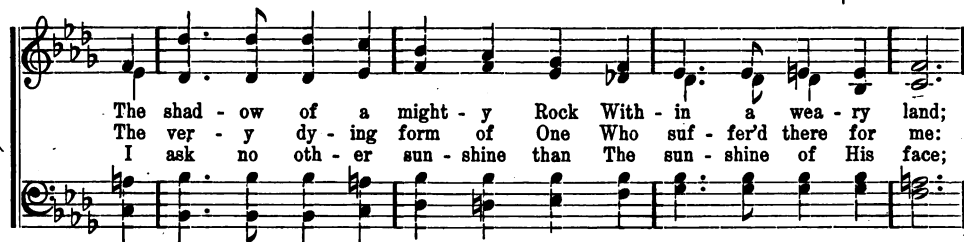
Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

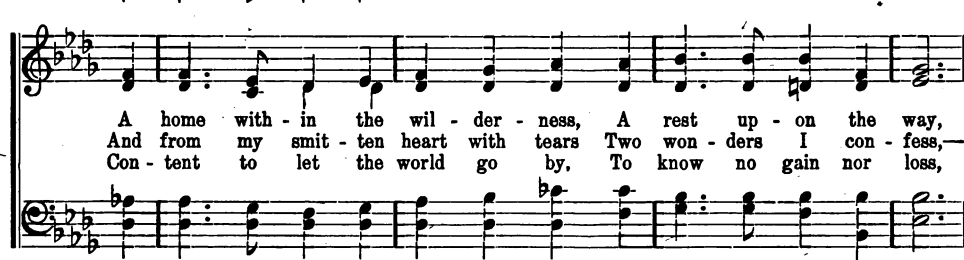
Frederick C. Maker.



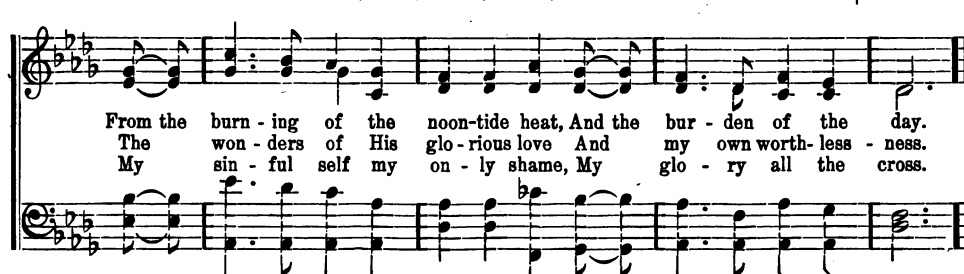
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place:



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me:
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Parting Hymn.

J. Ellerton.

E. J. Hopkins.

1. Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our parting hymn of praise;
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its dark-ness in - to light;
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row and our stay in strife;

We stand, to bless Thee, ere our worship cease, Then, still de - lay - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name.
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy children free; For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflicts cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

O Jesus, I Have Promised.

Rev. John E. Bode.

Arthur H. Mann.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
 3. O - Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee That where Thou art in

near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If
 daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A -
 glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To

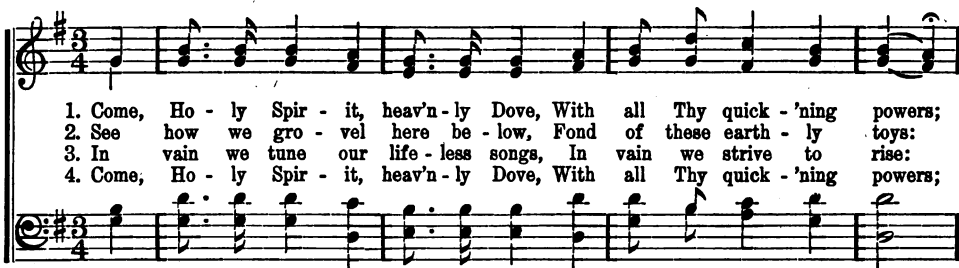
Thou art by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 serve Thee to the end; O, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Isaac Watts. -

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)

T. A. Arne.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning powers;
 2. See how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys:
 3. In vain we tune our life - less songs, In vain we strive to rise:
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning powers;

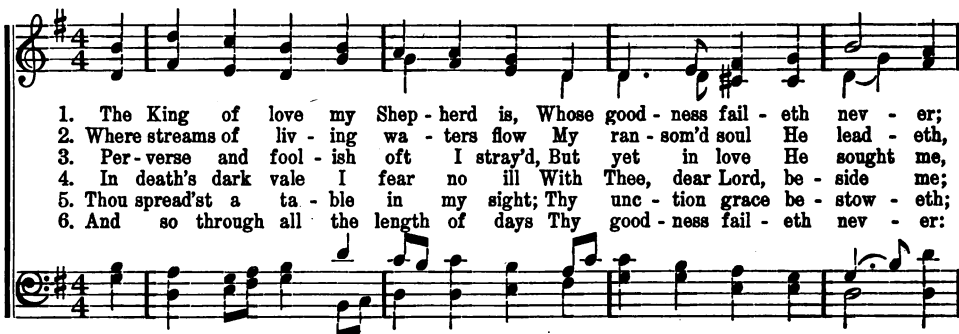


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

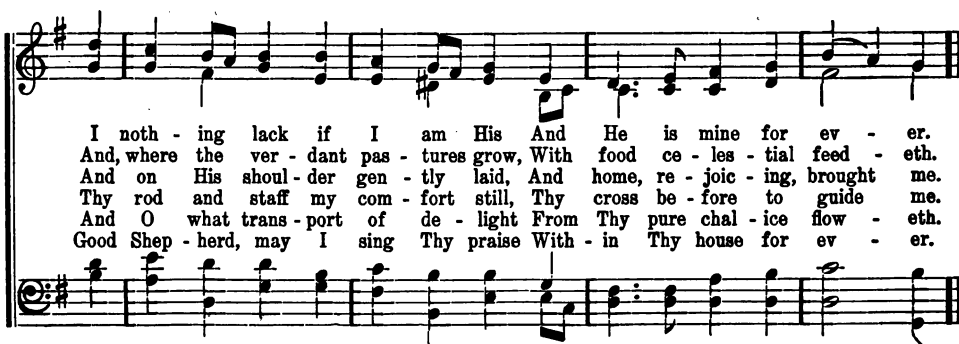
The King of Love.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker.

Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ters flow My ran - som'd soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;



I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.
 And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 And O what trans - port of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
 Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for ev - er.

187

Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

(ITALIAN HYMN.)

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend;
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour:
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more!

Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days!
 Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word success, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
 His sovereign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

188

God Bless Our Native Land.

TUNE:—ITALIAN HYMN.

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>1 God bless our native land;
 Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night:
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.</p> | <p>2 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State.</p> | <p>3 To God,— the Father, Son,
 And Spirit,— Three in One,
 All praise be given!
 Crown Him in every song;
 To Him your hearts belong;
 Let all His praise prolong,—
 On earth, in heaven.
 Rev. John S. Dwight.</p> |
|--|--|--|

189

The Star-Spangled Banner.

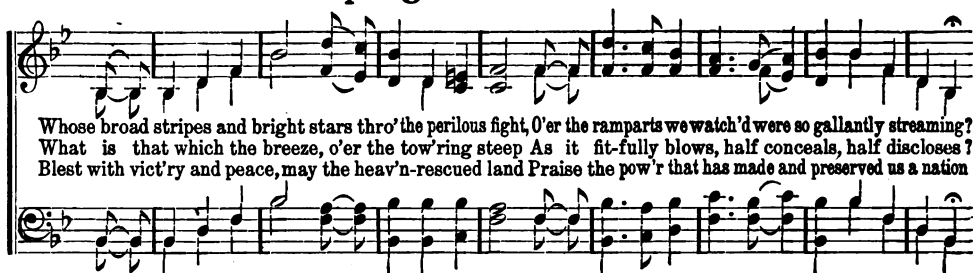
Francis Scott Key.

Samuel Arnold.

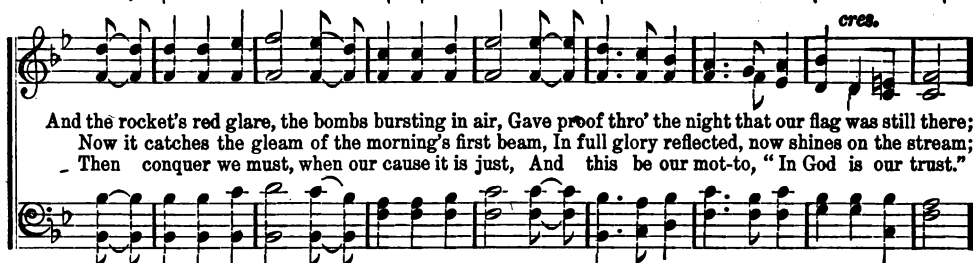
Maestoso.

1. O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
 2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes' haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 3. O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and war's deso - la - tion;

The Star-Spangled Banner.—Concluded.

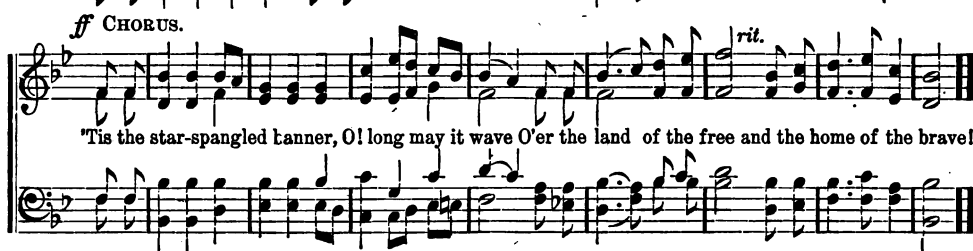


Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep As it fit-fully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that has made and preserved us a nation



And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust."

f CHORUS.



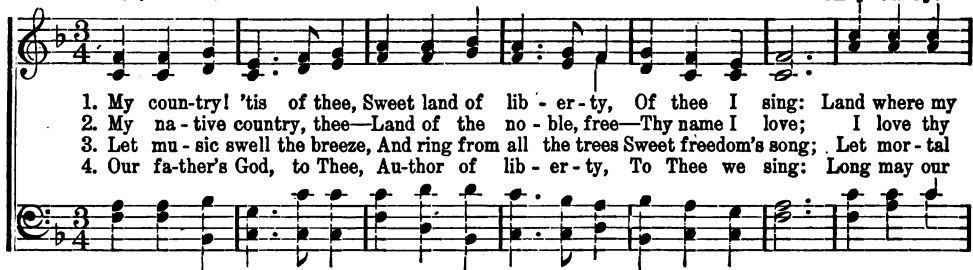
"Tis the star-spangled tanner, O! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

190

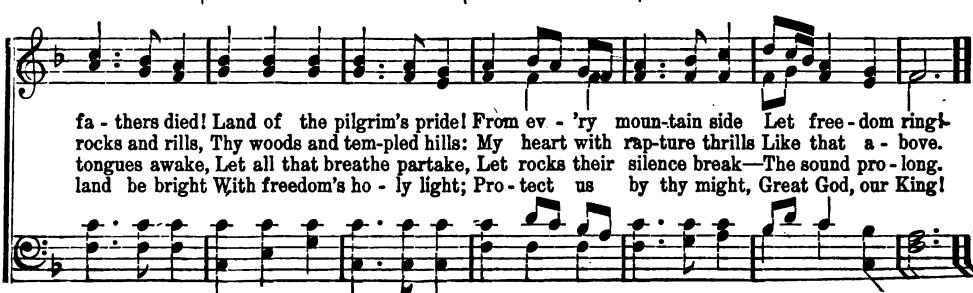
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

Samuel F. Smith.

Henry Carey.



1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee—Land of the no - ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills: My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break—The sound pro - long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

191 Christ's Love for Little Children.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

Florence Williams Falconer.

1. We are march - ing to the heav'n - ly land Guid - ed by the Sav - iour's might - y
 2. Ev - 'ry time we la - bor in God's name, Ev - 'ry song of praise our tongues pro -
 3. Christ is in our midst this hap - py day, And He prom - is - es if we'll o -

hand, Who is Cap - tain of our pil - grim band And who bless - es lit - tle chil - dren.
 claim, We re - joice to know that Je - sus came For the sake of lit - tle chil - dren.
 bey, He will guard and guide us all the way To His home for lit - tle chil - dren.

CHORUS.

Sweet - est strains of mu - sic fill the air, Tell - ing of the Lord's un - fail - ing

care, For His cho - sen peo - ple ev - 'ry - where, And His love for lit - tle chil - dren

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192 Jesus Wants the Children.

E. H. B.

Edwin H. Bookmyer.

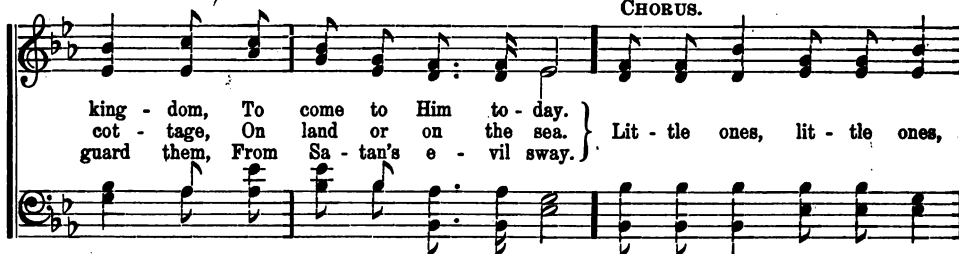
1. Je - sus loves the chil - dren In all their work and play, He wants them for His
 2. Je - sus wants the chil - dren Wher - ev - er they may be, In man - sion or in
 3. Je - sus wants the chil - dren So weak and prone to stray, He'll keep and guide and

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

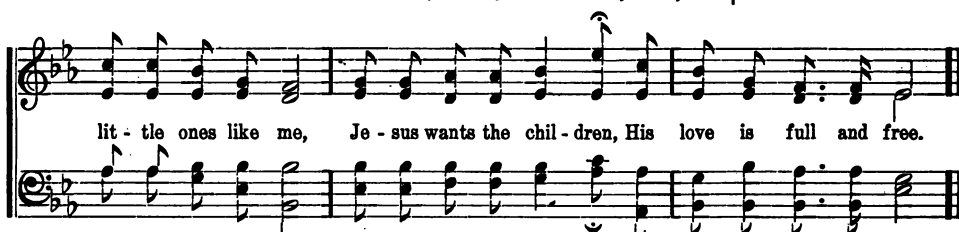
Jesus Wants the Children.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



king - dom, To come to Him to - day.
cot - tage, On land or on the sea.
guard them, From Sa - tan's e - vil sway.

Lit - tle ones, lit - tle ones,



lit - tle ones like me, Je - sus wants the chil - dren, His love is full and free.

193

We're Children of the King.

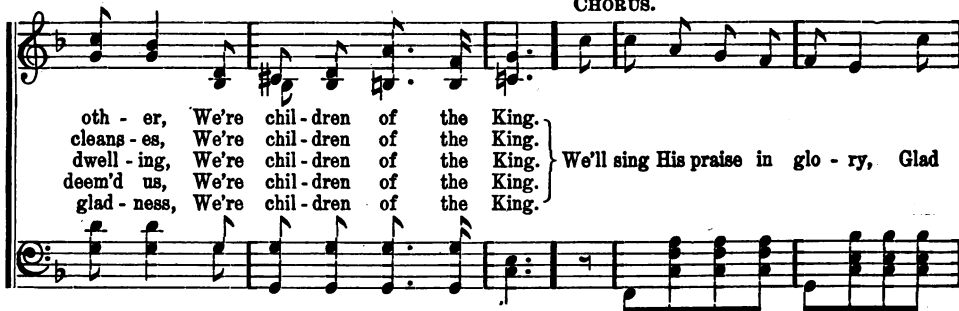
A. Mitchell.

Florence Williams Falconer.



1. We have a lov - ing Fa - ther, His prais - es we will sing; His love is like no
2. How can we help but love Him, He did sal - va - tion bring; From ev - 'ry stain He
3. Our hearts with joy are swell - ing, As we our trib - ute bring; Of love to Him in -
4. Come, help us swell the cho - rus, And make His prais - es ring; His blood it has re -
5. Then we shall know no sad - ness, While we to Je - sus cling; All peace and joy and

CHORUS.



oth - er, We're chil - dren of the King.
cleans - es, We're chil - dren of the King.
dwell - ing, We're chil - dren of the King.
deem'd us, We're chil - dren of the King.
glad - ness, We're chil - dren of the King.

We'll sing His praise in glo - ry, Glad



hearts will trib - ute bring; As they re - peat the sto - ry, We're chil - dren of the King.

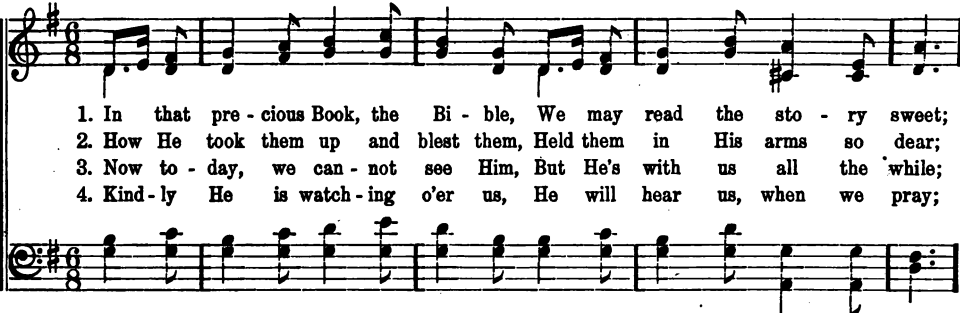
PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

194

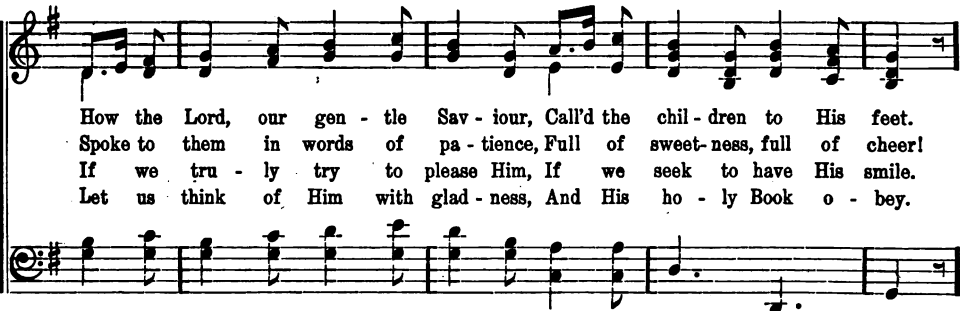
Jesus Calls the Children.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Florence Williams Falconer.



1. In that pre - cious Book, the Bi - ble, We may read the sto - ry sweet;
2. How He took them up and blest them, Held them in His arms so dear;
3. Now to - day, we can - not see Him, But He's with us all the while;
4. Kind - ly He is watch - ing o'er us, He will hear us, when we pray;

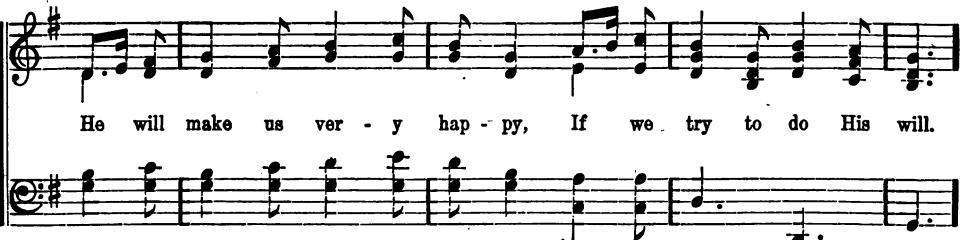


How the Lord, our gen - tle Sav - iour, Call'd the chil - dren to His feet.
Spoke to them in words of pa - tience, Full of sweet - ness, full of cheer!
If we tru - ly try to please Him, If we seek to have His smile.
Let us think of Him with glad - ness, And His ho - ly Book o - bey.

CHORUS.



'Tis so sweet to know that Je - sus Loves the lit - tle chil - dren still!



He will make us ver - y hap - py, If we try to do His will.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.


195

With Voice of Song.


During singing of chorus two of the largest primary children form an arch by touching the tips of two Christian Conquest flags or banners of any kind preferred; the rest march through in pairs, one turning to right the other turning to left, falling in place in time to sing the next verse.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Florence W. Williams.



1. ¹Hark! ¹Hark! ¹Hark! Hear the birds so gay, Sing - ing loud, sweet and clear,
 2. ¹Hark! ¹Hark! ¹Hark! Hear the chil - dren tell, In a sweet song of love,
 3. ¹Hark! ¹Hark! ¹Hark! With the ⁵joy bells chime, As we give thanks and sing,




As they ²float a - way. Swift their songs ³rise in sun - ny skies, Prais - ing God,
 As their voi - ces swell, Of the ⁴Friend who doth blessings send, From His home,
 While our ⁶hearts keep time; Glo - ry! be un - to ⁷God most high, Praise the Lord!


CHORUS.



prais - ing God, the Fa - ther dear. } Now we'll march, march, march, Sing - ing as we go - ⁸Ho -
 from His home, of light a - bove. }
 Praise the Lord! the chil - dren's King. }



san - na! to the children's Friend Whose love we know; Now we'll march, march, march,



Sing - ing as we go, ⁸Ho - san - na to the chil - dren's Friend, Whose love we know.

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 GESTURES.—1. Raise index finger and bend forward in listening attitude. 2. Make flying motion with hands. 3. Raise hands, palms downwards, slowly upwards. 4. Point up. 5. Move right hand with bell motion. 6. Put right hand on heart. 7. Fold hands across breast and look up. 8. Wave right hand. Motions and manceuvres are optional, but the song is more effective with them.

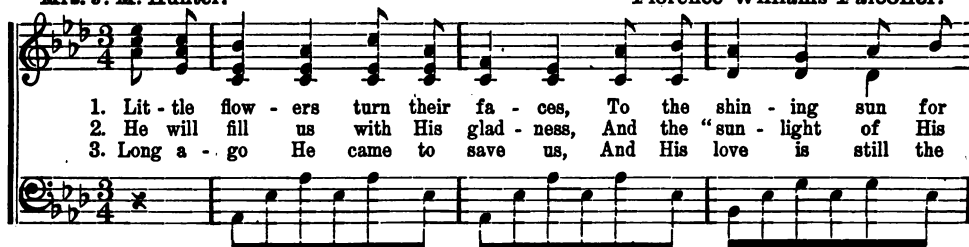
PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

196

Little Flowers Lift Their Faces.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Florence Williams Falconer.

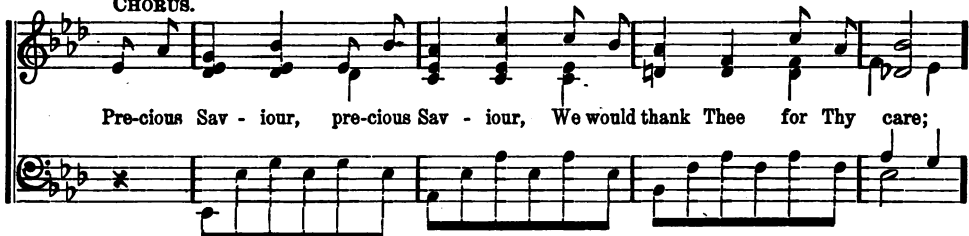


1. Lit - tle flow - ers turn their fa - ces, To the shin - ing sun for
 2. He will fill us with His glad - ness, And the "sun - light of His
 3. Long a - go He came to save us, And His love is still the



light; We will lift our hearts to Je - sus, For His smile so warm and bright.
 love;" If we do His bless - ed bid - ding, Look - ing up to heav'n a - bove.
 same; O, 'tis sweet to think He knows us, Calls each lit - tle one by name.

CHORUS.



Pre - cious Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, We would thank Thee for Thy care;



Give each lit - tle one a bless - ing, Thy dear smiles O. let us share.

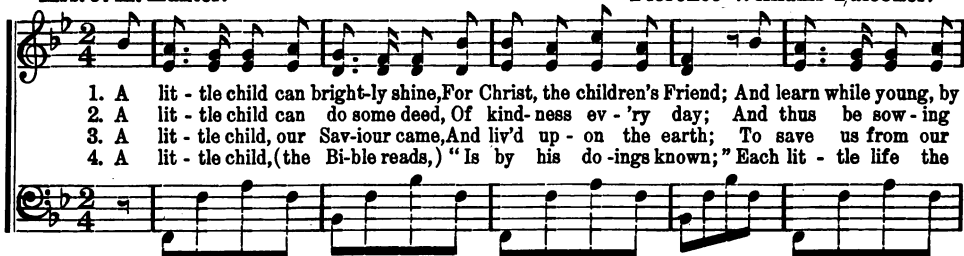
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197

A Little Child Can Serve Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Florence Williams Falconer.



1. A lit - tle child can bright - ly shine, For Christ, the children's Friend; And learn while young, by
 2. A lit - tle child can do some deed, Of kind - ness ev - 'ry day; And thus be sow - ing
 3. A lit - tle child, our Sav - iour came, And liv'd up - on the earth; To save us from our
 4. A lit - tle child, (the Bi - ble reads,) "Is by his do - ings known;" Each lit - tle life the

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

A Little Child Can Serve Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

faith di-vine, On Je - sus to de - pend.
 pre - cious seed, To bloom be - side the way.
 sin and shame, And teach the heav'n - ly birth.
 Sav - iour needs, O, come and be His own.

Dear chil - dren, think of Je - sus' love, Come,
 give your hearts to Him; Walk in the path that leads a - bove, Let not your light grow dim.

198

Shining, Brightly Shining.

Kate Ulmer.

Walter G. Tyler.

1. Lit - tle lights for Je - sus, We may be each day; Shin - ing, bright - ly
 2. If our heart we'll o - pen, Je - sus will come in; Fill us with His
 3. Then we'll shine for Je - sus, Tell - ing out His love; Till we shine for -

CHORUS.

shin - ing, All a - long the way.
 spir - it, Cleanse us from all sin. } Shin - ing, bright - ly shin - ing,
 ev - er, In His home a - bove.

Send - ing out the light; Like our lov - ing Sav - iour, Mak - ing dark - ness bright.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.
199

A Priceless Gift.

Effe Stevens.

Adam Geibel.

1. A price - less Gift to men was giv'n, That hap - py Christ - mas night, When
2. That price - less Gift from God a - bove, So sweet - ly sleep - ing lay, Pressed
3. That price - less Gift of love di - vine, Is born a - new to - day, In

GIRLS. Unison.

Christ, the Prince of Peace, was born, To be a dark world's light. The door of heav - en
close un - to a moth - er's breast, A - round them fragrant hay, That shep - herds come to
ev - 'ry land where Christ, our King, Holds forth His bless - ed sway; Is born in ev - 'ry

o - pened wide, That an - gels fair might sing, To shep - herds watching o'er their flocks,
seek their King, Kneel down in wond'ring awe, Be - fore the vis - ion of re - pose,
heart that seeks The peace which comes to all Who fol - low where His foot - steps lead,

CHORUS. Unison.

Of earth's a - noint - ed King, }
Which they that mo - ment saw. } O price - less Gift, O Gift of love di -
In an - swer to His call. }

vine, Come to our hearts, Come to our hearts this day! Lead us o'er paths,

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

A Priceless Gift.—Concluded.

Harmony.



o'er paths Thy feet have trod, Lead us, lead us a - long the heav'n - ward way.

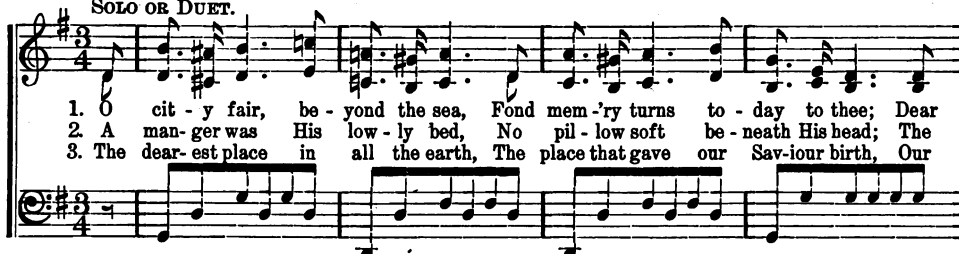
200

O City Fair.

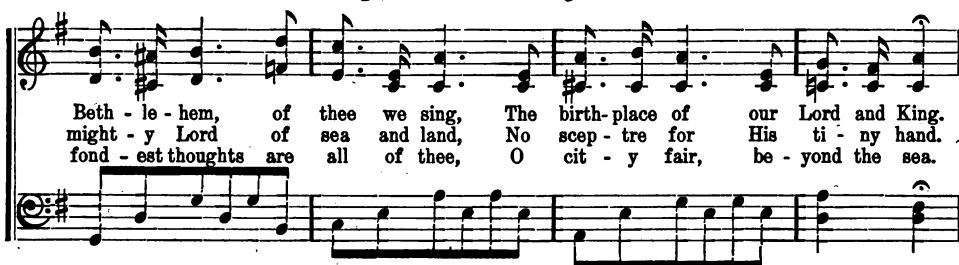
Ada Blenkhorn.

Adam Geibel.

SOLO OR DUET.



1. O cit - y fair, be - yond the sea, Fond mem - ry turns to - day to thee; Dear
2. A man - ger was His low - ly bed, No pil - low soft be - neath His head; The
3. The dear - est place in all the earth, The place that gave our Sav - iour birth, Our

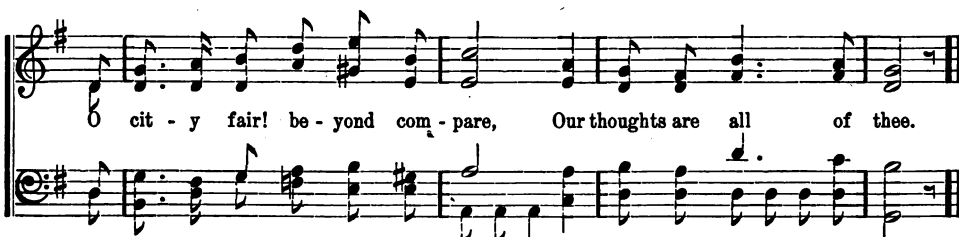


Beth - le - hem, of thee we sing, The birth - place of our Lord and King.
might - y Lord of sea and land, No scep - tre for His ti - ny hand.
fond - est thoughts are all of thee, O cit - y fair, be - yond the sea.

CHORUS.



O Beth - le - hem! dear Beth - le - hem! Sweet spot be - yond the sea;
O Beth - le - hem! dear Beth - le - hem! Sweet spot, sweet spot beyond the sea, the sea;



O cit - y fair! be - yond com - pare, Our thoughts are all of thee.
O cit - y fair! be - yond, be - yond compare, Our thoughts are all, are all of thee.

Bethlehem.

A. G.

Unison.

Adam Geibel.

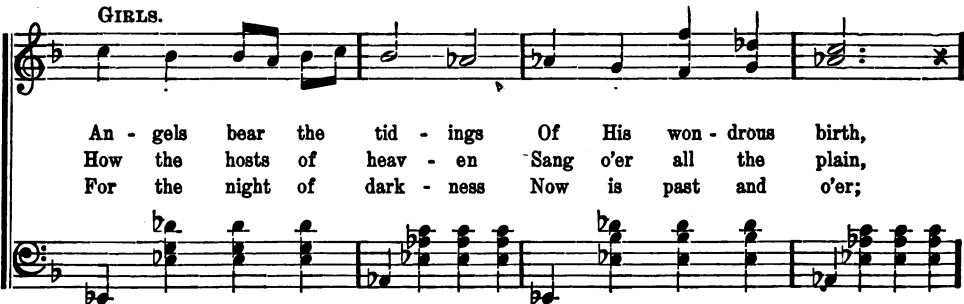


1. Beth - le - hem so low - ly, Beth - le - hem so dear;
 2. Beth - le - hem, what glo - ry Fills thy courts to - night;
 3. Beth - le - hem, we love thee, Though so far a - way;

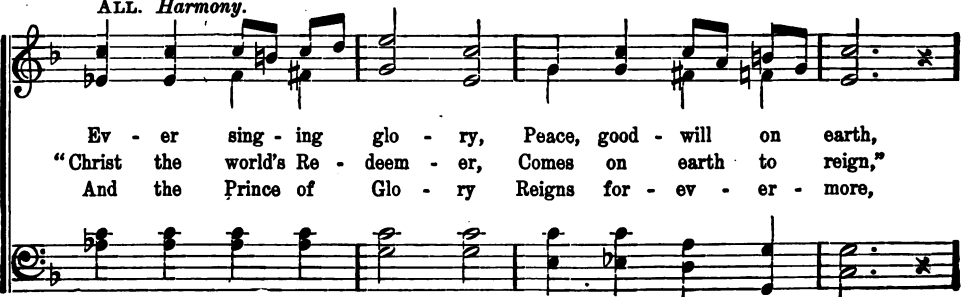


Beth - le - hem so ho - ly Christ thy King draws near.
 Shep - herds tell the sto - ry, Of the won - drous sight.
 Beth - le - hem, a - bove thee Shines the light of day.

GIRLS.



An - gels bear the tid - ings Of His won - drous birth,
 How the hosts of heav - en Sang o'er all the plain,
 For the night of dark - ness Now is past and o'er;

ALL. *Harmony.*


Ev - er sing - ing glo - ry, Peace, good - will on earth,
 "Christ the world's Re - deem - er, Comes on earth to reign,"
 And the Prince of Glo - ry Reigns for - ev - er - more,

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

Bethlehem.—Concluded.

Unison. *CHORUS. Unison.*

Peace, good - will on earth.
Comes on earth to reign.
Reigns for - ev - er - more.

Beth - le - hem, the joy of ev - 'ry

na - - - tion, Beth - le - hem, though hum - ble be thy

sta - - - tion, Beth - le - hem, to - night thou art ex -

GIRLS.
Glo - - - - - ry,.....

BOYS.
alt - - - ed. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

Harmony. *GIRLS.* Glo - - - - - ry,..... *Harmony.*

BOYS.
Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Be to God on high.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

202

Songs of the Ages.

A. G.

Adam Geibel.

Moderato. Unison. *Harmony.*

List to the songs of the a - ges, Float - ing o'er all the earth;

Unison. *Harmony.*

Tell - ing the joy - ful tid - ings, Of the bless - ed Sav - iour's birth.

Unison. *Harmony.* *Unison.*

All thro' the years of dark - ness, Still was their mu - sic heard; Chanting the world's re -

Harmony.

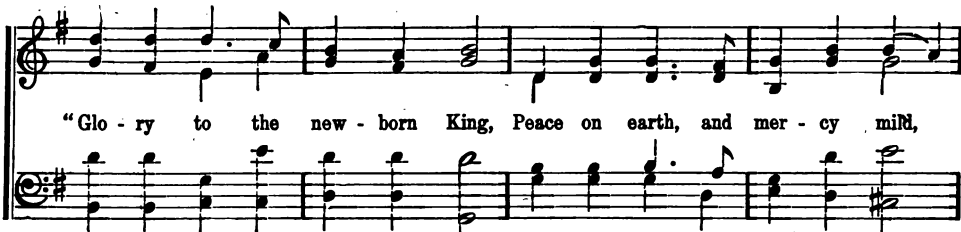
demp - tion, Teach - ing the pre - cious word. List to the songs, List to the songs,

Unison. *rit.*

List to the songs of the a - ges. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

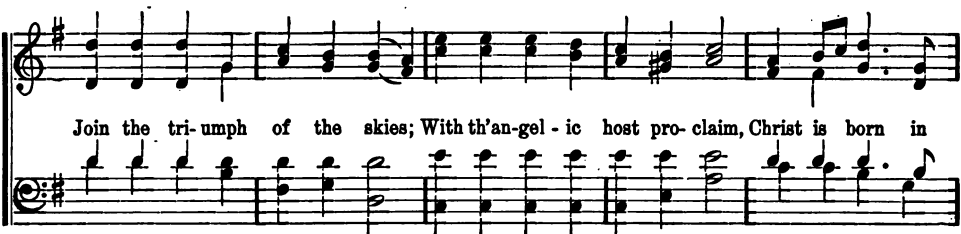
Songs of the Ages.—Continued.



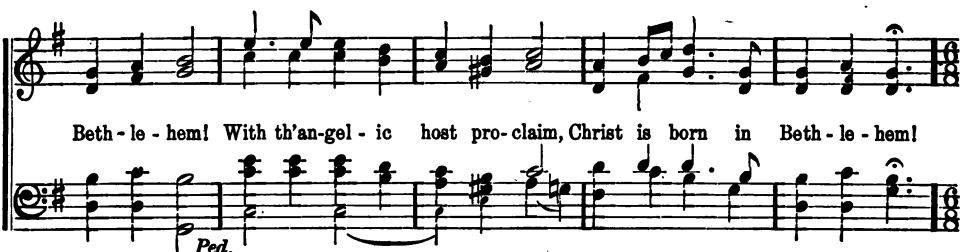
"Glo - ry to the new - born King, Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,



God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise,



Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in



Beth - le - hem! With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

Ped.



p Slower.

And now in soft - er strain, There comes a sweet re - frain,

Ped. *Ped.* (2)

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

Songs of the Ages.—Continued.

Unison. *rit. dim.*

It breathes o'er all the earth, and tells of Je - sus' birth.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS. (Would be effective if sung at a distance.)

Andante.

Si - lent night! hal-lowed night! Land and deep si - lent sleep,—

Soft - ly glitters bright Beth-lehem's star, Beck'ning Is - ra-el's eye from a - far,

Where the Sav - iour is born,— Where the Sav - iour is born.....

FULL CHORUS.

f Unison.

Then let us all u - nite In one tri - umph - ant song;

Ped.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

Songs of the Ages.—Concluded.

Harmony. *rall.*

And with the voice of a - ges past The sound pro - long.

Ped.

O come, all ye faith - ful, Tri - umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the

man - ger The an - gel's dread King! To Beth - le - hem has - ten, With joy - ful ac

cord. O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A - men.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.
203 Farewell, Christmas Morn.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

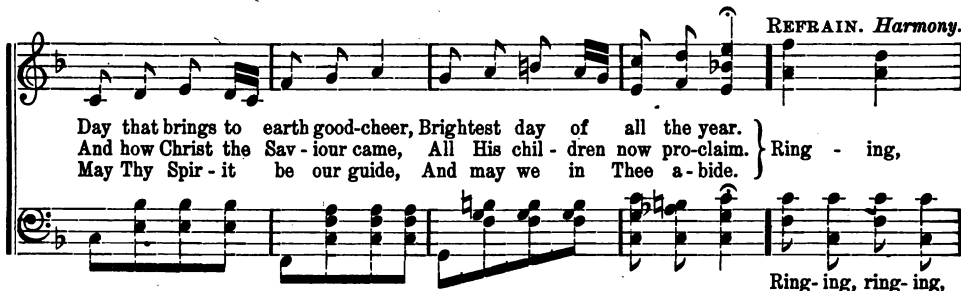
Adam Geibel.

Unison. Not too fast.



1. Fare - well, fare - well, Christ - mas morn, Day the Prince of Peace was born,
2. "Peace on earth, good - will to men," Ech - o thro' the world a - gain,
3. Je - sus, "King of Is - ra - el," Je - sus, "Our Im - man - u - el,"

REFRAIN. Harmony.



Day that brings to earth good-cheer, Brightest day of all the year.
And how Christ the Sav - iour came, All His chil - dren now pro-claim. } Ring - ing,
May Thy Spir - it be our guide, And may we in Thee a-bide. }


Ring-ing, ring-ing,



ring - ing, swing-ing thro' the air, Ring - ing, ring - ing,
ring-ing, ring-ing, Ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing,



swing-ing ev - 'ry - where, Bells ring out the Christ-mas joy, And God's praise our
tongues em - ploy, Bells ring out, sweet bells ring out the Christ - mas joy.




CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

204

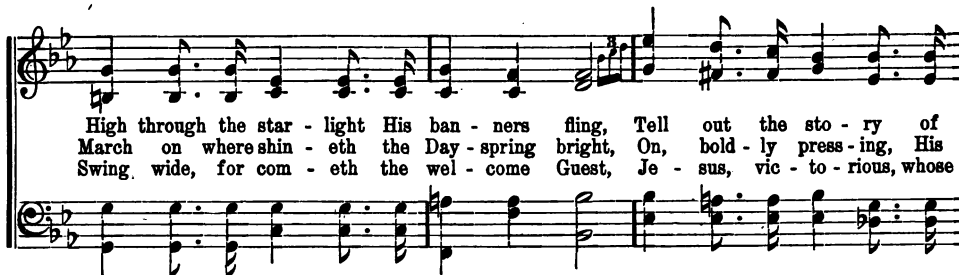
Fling High His Banner.

Lizzie DeArmond.

W. A. Post.



1. Shout, shout re - joic - ing, your glad prais - es voic - ing,
 2. Bear to each na - tion His won - drous sal - va - tion,
 3. Haste, loy - al mor - tals, see heav'n's gold - en por - tals



High through the star - light His ban - ners fling, Tell out the sto - ry of
 March on where shin - eth the Day - spring bright, On, bold - ly press - ing, His
 Swing wide, for com - eth the wel - come Guest, Je - sus, vic - to - rious, whose



Christ and His glo - ry, For - ward! and wor - ship the Sav - iour King.
 dear name con - fess - ing, Hail Him for - ev - er! the world's true Light.
 reign shall be glo - rious, Gift of the Fa - ther, di - vine - ly blest.

CHORUS. *Unison.*



Shout! glad prais - es voic - ing, On, hail Him re - joic - ing;



Praise Him, King of earth and heav - en, Je - sus, Lord of all.

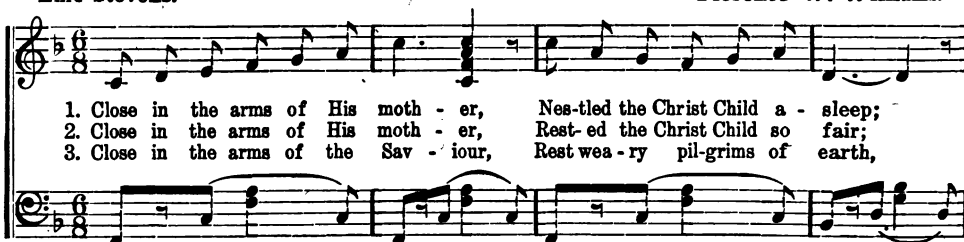
CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

205

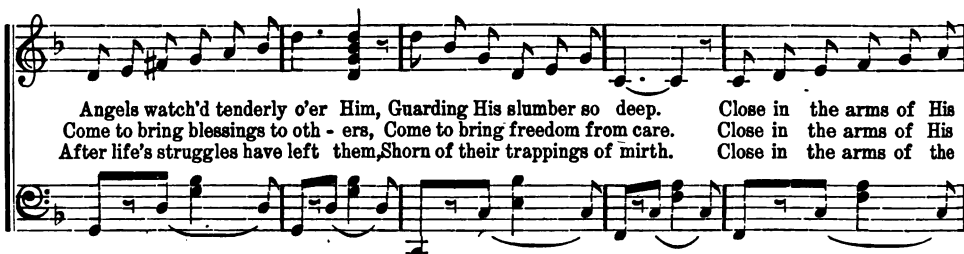
Close in the Arms.

Effe Stevens.

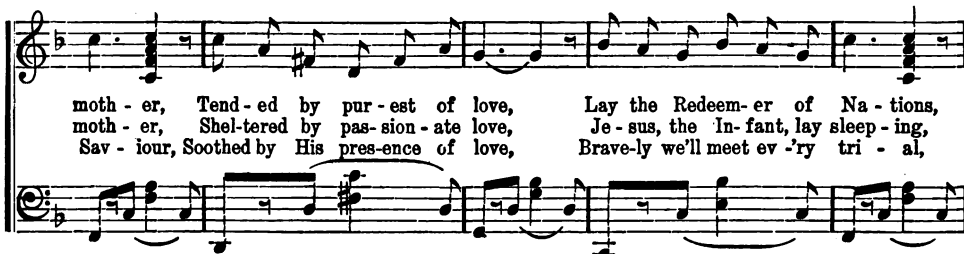
Florence W. Williams.



1. Close in the arms of His moth - er, Nes-tled the Christ Child a - sleep;
 2. Close in the arms of His moth - er, Rest-ed the Christ Child so fair;
 3. Close in the arms of the Sav - iour, Rest wea - ry pil-grims of earth,

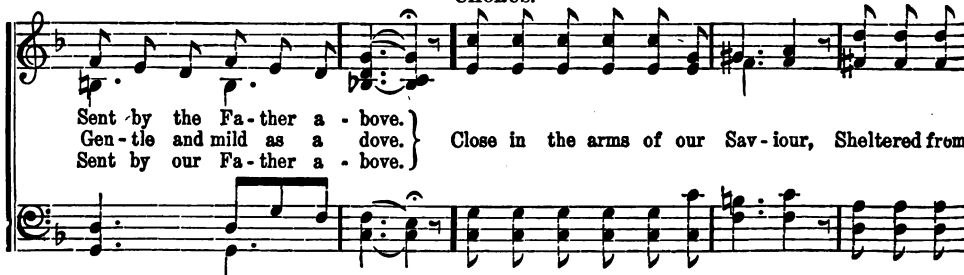


Angels watch'd tenderly o'er Him, Guarding His slumber so deep. Close in the arms of His
 Come to bring blessings to oth - ers, Come to bring freedom from care. Close in the arms of His
 After life's struggles have left them, Shorn of their trappings of mirth. Close in the arms of the

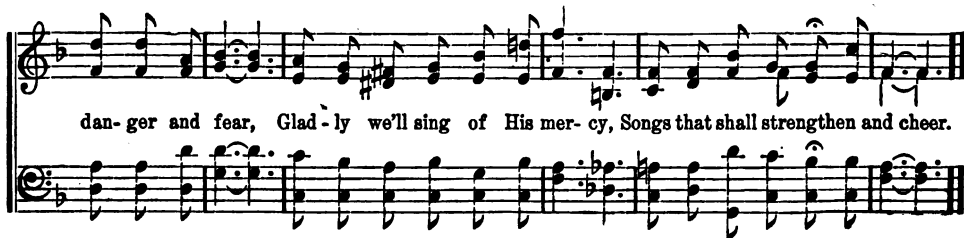


moth - er, Tend - ed by pur - est of love, Lay the Redeem - er of Na - tions,
 moth - er, Shel - tered by pas - sion - ate love, Je - sus, the In - fant, lay sleep - ing,
 Sav - iour, Soothed by His pres - ence of love, Brave - ly we'll meet ev - 'ry tri - al,

CHORUS.



Sent by the Fa - ther a - bove.
 Gen - tle and mild as a dove. } Close in the arms of our Sav - iour, Sheltered from
 Sent by our Fa - ther a - bove.



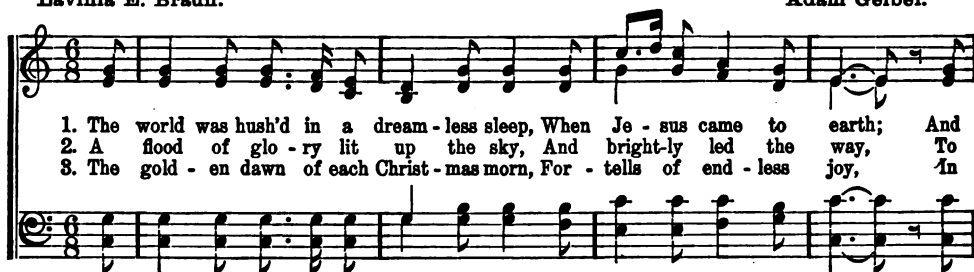
dan - ger and fear, Glad - ly we'll sing of His mer - cy, Songs that shall strengthen and cheer.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

206 The Song of Peace and Good-will.

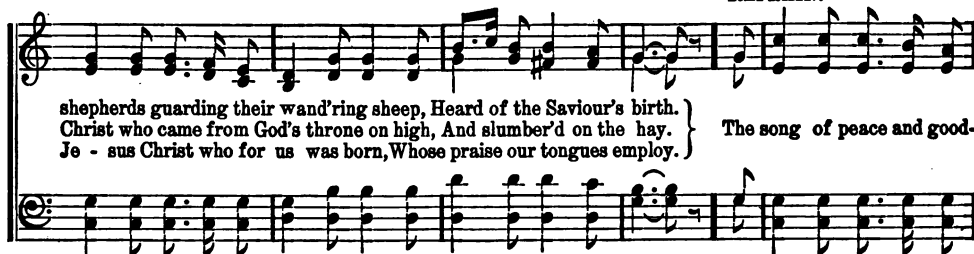
Lavinia E. Brauff.

Adam Geibel.

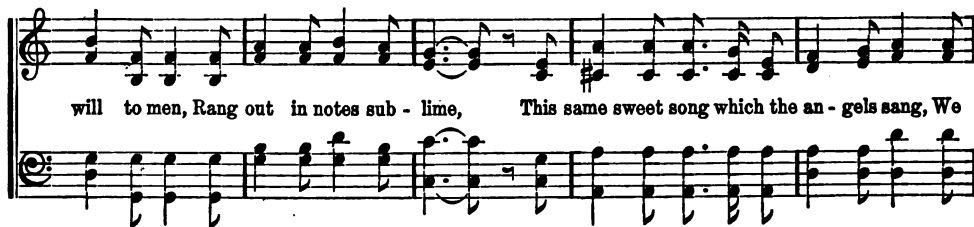


1. The world was hush'd in a dream-less sleep, When Je - sus came to earth; And
 2. A flood of glo - ry lit up the sky, And bright-ly led the way, To
 3. The gold - en dawn of each Christ - mas morn, For - tells of end - less joy, In

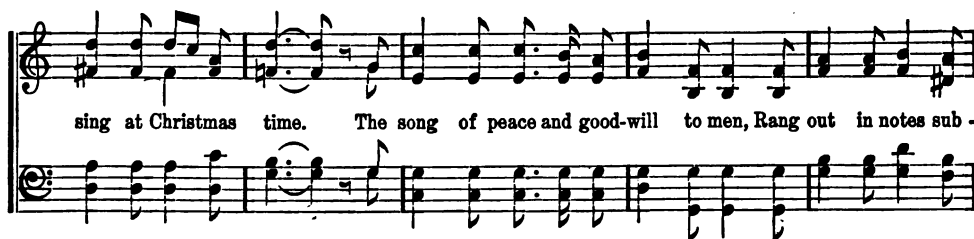
REFRAIN.



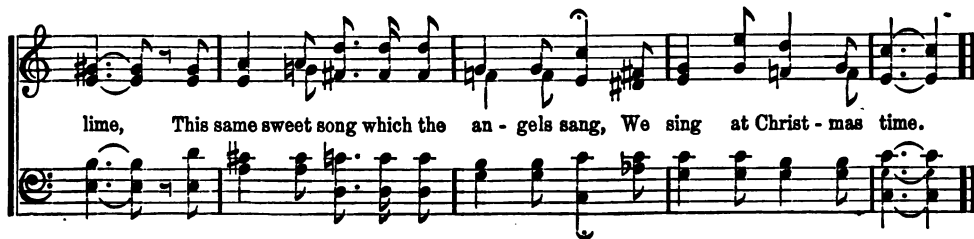
shepherds guarding their wand'ring sheep, Heard of the Saviour's birth.
 Christ who came from God's throne on high, And slumber'd on the hay. The song of peace and good-
 Je - sus Christ who for us was born, Whose praise our tongues employ.



will to men, Rang out in notes sub - lime, This same sweet song which the an - gels sang, We



sing at Christmas time. The song of peace and good-will to men, Rang out in notes sub -



lime, This same sweet song which the an - gels sang, We sing at Christ - mas time.

The Herald Angels.

C. Wesley.

Frederick N. Shackley.

mf With spirit.

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and
2. Mild He lays His glo-ry by, Born that men no more may die, Born to raise the

dim.

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings,

dim.

cresc. f

Join the triumph of the skies; With th'angel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
Light and life to all He brings, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail! the heav'n born Prince of Peace.

cresc. f

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

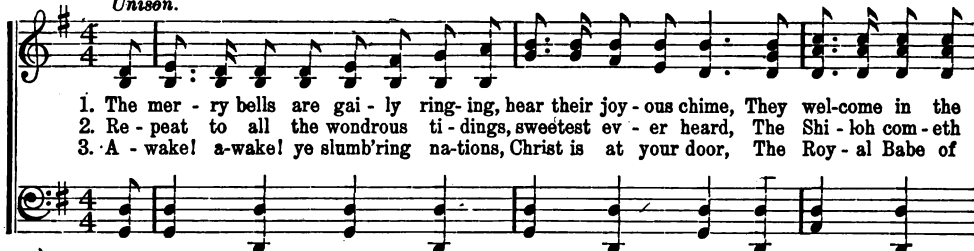
208

The Christ Comes to Earth.

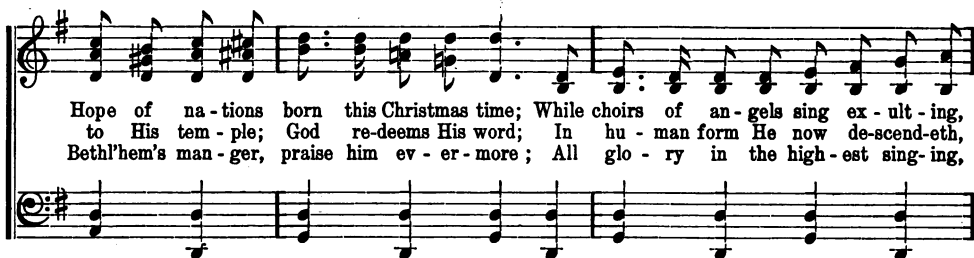
Lizzie DeArmond.

W. A. Post.

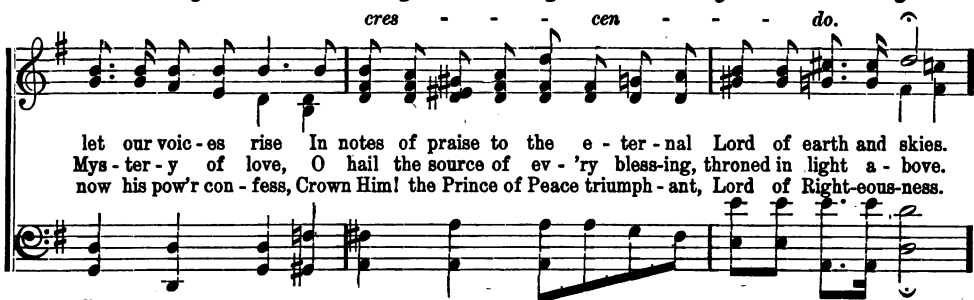
Unison.



1. The mer - ry bells are gai - ly ring-ing, hear their joy - ous chime, They wel-come in the
2. Re - peat to all the wondrous ti - dings, sweetest ev - er heard, The Shi - loh com - eth
3. A - wake! a-wake! ye slumb'ring na-tions, Christ is at your door, The Roy - al Babe of

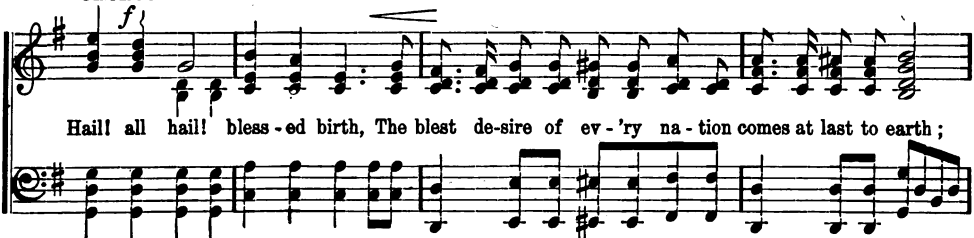


Hope of na - tions born this Christmas time; While choirs of an - gels sing ex - ult - ing,
to His tem - ple; God re-deems His word; In hu - man form He now de-scend-eth,
Beth'hem's man-ger, praise him ev - er - more; All glo - ry in the high - est sing-ing,

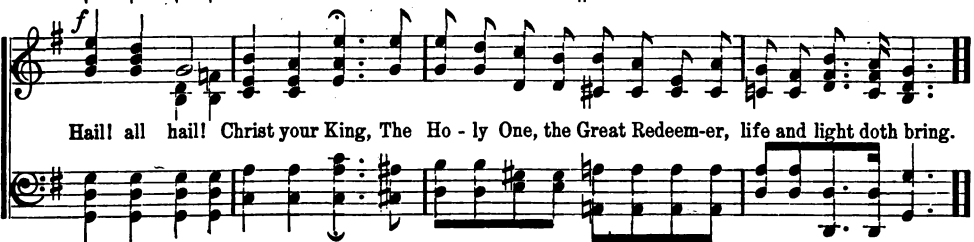


let our voic-es rise In notes of praise to the e - ter - nal Lord of earth and skies.
Mys - ter - y of love, O hail the source of ev - 'ry bless-ing, throned in light a - bove.
now his pow'r con - fess, Crown Him! the Prince of Peace triumph - ant, Lord of Right-eous-ness.

CHORUS.



Hail! all hail! bless - ed birth, The blest de-sire of ev - 'ry na - tion comes at last to earth;

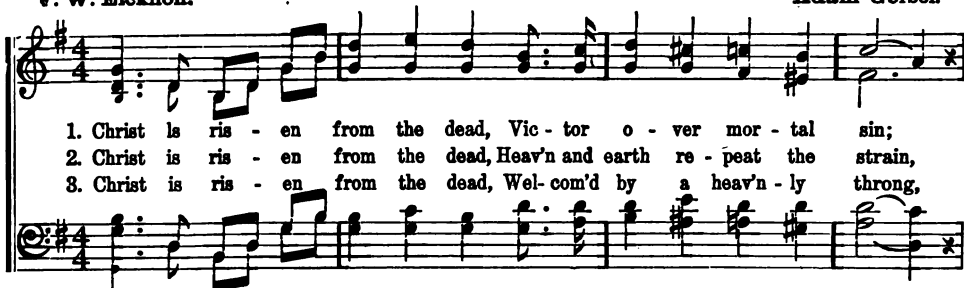


Hail! all hail! Christ your King, The Ho - ly One, the Great Redeem-er, life and light doth bring.

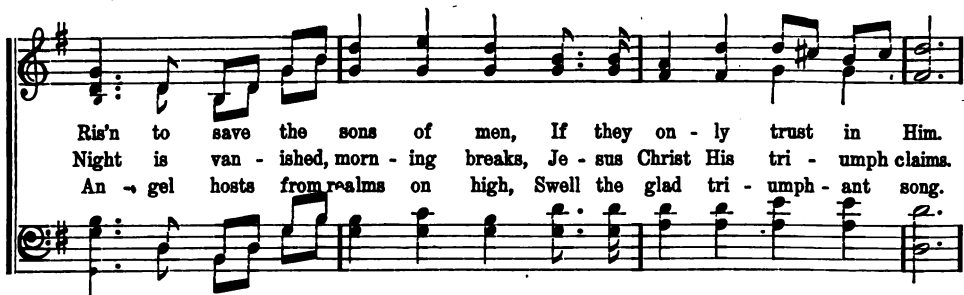
Christ is Risen.

F. W. Bickhoff.

Adam Geibel.



1. Christ is ris - en from the dead, Vic - tor o - ver mor - tal sin;
2. Christ is ris - en from the dead, Heav'n and earth re - peat the strain,
3. Christ is ris - en from the dead, Wel - com'd by a heav'n - ly throng,



Ris'n to save the sons of men, If they on - ly trust in Him.
Night is van - ished, morn - ing breaks, Je - sus Christ His tri - umph claims.
An - gel hosts from realms on high, Swell the glad tri - umph - ant song.



CHORUS. Unison.
Instrument. Joy is come!... Sin is



slain!.... Wipe a - way those tears of sor - row,....



Ring the bells...., of Eas - ter day,..... An - thems from the

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Christ is Risen.—Concluded.

an - gels bor - row,..... Ring the bells..... of

Harmony.

Eas - ter day,..... An - thems from the an - gels bor - row.

210

The King of Life and Glory.

Lucy G. Whitwell.

Walter G. Tyler.

Unison.

1. Come join our song of praise, And lift your voic - es high, For Christ is ris - en
2. We seek to praise His name Who on the cross hath died, And now in heav - en
3. Then let all voic - es ring The glad tri - umph - ant song, The Sav - iour lives and

CHORUS.

from the dead, He lives no more to die.
lives for us, Our Sav - iour glo - ri - fied. } O lift your voic - es, shout for joy, And
reigns a - bove ; O sing, ye count - less throng.

Harmony.

tell the bless - ed sto - ry, How Christ is ris - en from the dead, The King of life and glo - ry.

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

211

Come to the Light.

Words arranged.

Adam Geibel.

Unison. With spirit.

Come, to the light of Eas - ter day, Come, for the night has pass'd a - way;

Harmony.

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

Death is van-quished, man is free; Christ hath won the vic - to - ry.

Andante. DUET, OR GIRLS' VOICES IN PARTS.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy

QUARTETT, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting?

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Come to the Light.—Continued.

O grave, *cres.* O death,

O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy

dim. rit. *BASS SOLO, OR BOYS IN UNISON, p Slowly.* *f*

sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? The sting of death is sin; and the

rit. *f* FULL CHORUS. *With spirit.*

strength of sin is the law, The strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who

giv-eth us the vic - to - ry, who giv-eth us the vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ.

Unison.

Then hear the glad an - them that comes down the a - ges, and tell - eth of Je - sus' a -

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Come to the Light.—Concluded.

ris - ing; Then hear the glad an - them that comes down the a - ges, And tell - eth of

rit. *With dignity.*

Je - sus' a - ris - ing. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le -

lu - ia, Sons of men, and an - gels, say; Al - - - le - lu - ia,

Raise your joys and triumphs high! Al - - - le - lu - ia, Sing ye heav'n's! and

f Adagio.

earth re - ply! - Al - - - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Joyous, Joyous Easter Day.

H. M. Bird.

Ralph Howard Pendleton.

DUET, OR GIRLS IN PARTS.



1. Oh, joy - ous, joy - ous Eas - ter day, Oh, bless - ed, bless - ed feast, When
 2. Oh, joy - ous, joy - ous Eas - ter day, For Christ our ris - en Lord, Has
 3. Oh, joy - ous, joy - ous Eas - ter day, For death has now no sting, The




Je - sus Christ, our ris - en Lord, Be - comes our great High Priest. His
 con - quer'd death and pow'rs of hell, By His own spo - ken word; And
 grave has lost its vic - to - ry Through Je - sus Christ our King. We




bod - y bro - ken feeds our souls, And bless - ed life im - parts; His
 Par - a - dise is o - pen'd wide For all to en - ter in, The
 "fall a - sleep," but we shall wake And see Him face to face, With -

CHORUS.



blood, a sa - cred wine, poured forth, Renews our fainting hearts.
 Lamb of God, the Paschal Lamb, Redeems from death and sin. } Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia
 in the New Je - ru - sa - lem, Thro' our Redeem - er's grace.




Let us glad - ly sing, Life e - ter - nal has been pur - chas'd by our Lord and King.


All Things Awake.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

Mrs. Florence Williams Falconer.

Not too fast.


1. The gold - en light of Eas - ter day De - scend - ing from a - bove,
 2. The hap - py birds in joy - ful song Pro - claim their praise to Him,
 3. The state - ly palms and lil - ies white God's tem - ples now a - dorn;




In - spires the heart to sing and pray To Christ, "The King of love."
 Whose love is al - ways true and strong, Whose glo - ries ne'er grow dim.
 Where we shall meet this Lord of light Who rose on Eas - ter morn.

CHORUS. *Unison.*


All things a - wake, to greet their Lord, Who for our sins hath died;.... Let



us in one har - mo - nious chord, Hail Christ, the Cru - ci - fied;.... Let

Harmony.


us in one har - mo - nious chord, Hail Christ, the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied.

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

214

O Day of Resurrection.

F. W. Biekhoff.

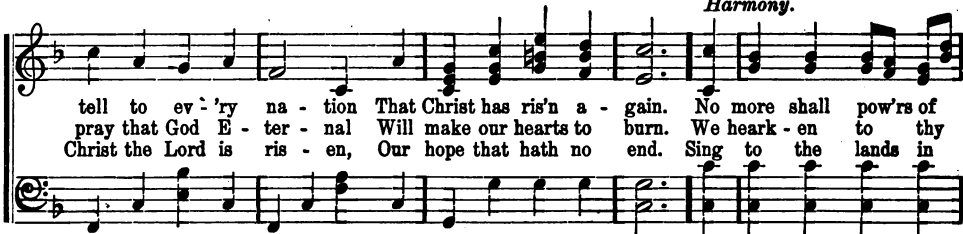
Adam Geibel.

Unison.



1. O day of res - ur - rec - tion, Sing out the glad re - frain! And
 2. O day of res - ur - rec - tion We hail thy glad re - turn, And
 3. O day of res - ur - rec - tion Let hearts with voic - es blend, For

Harmony.

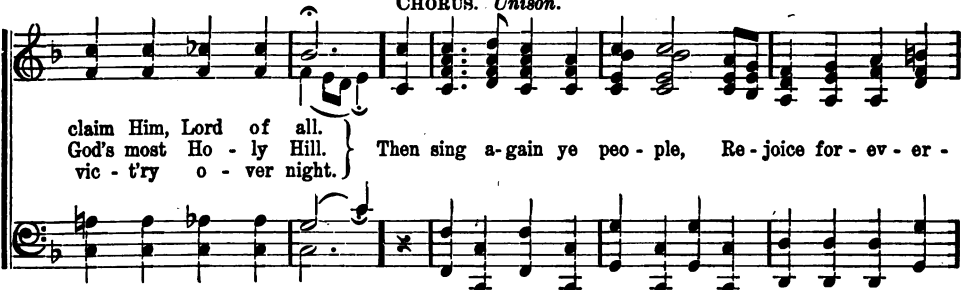


tell to ev - 'ry na - tion That Christ has ris'n a - gain. No more shall pow'rs of
 pray that God E - ter - nal Will make our hearts to burn. We heark - en to thy
 Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our hope that hath no end. Sing to the lands in



dark - ness Hold sway o'er those who fall, If they but rise, con - fess Him, Pro -
 ac - cents, All times, so calm, so still, And list - 'ning, hear the mes - sage From
 dark - ness The res - ur - rec - tion light, That they may have the glad - ness Of

CHORUS. *Unison.*



claim Him, Lord of all.
 God's most Ho - ly Hill. } Then sing a - gain ye peo - ple, Re - joice for - ev - er -
 vic - t'ry o - ver night. }

Harmony.




more; For Je - sus Christ is ris - en, Our Sav - iour, King and Lord.

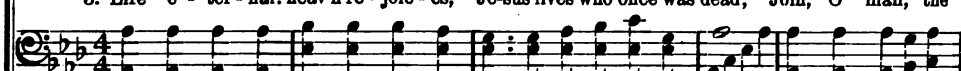
Our Redeemer Lives Again.

Wm. J. Irons. Cho. J. W. L.

J. W. Lerman.




1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song! Death and sor - row,
 2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All the eye has yet per - ceiv'd! Ho - liest hearts for
 3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es, Je - sus lives who once was dead; Join, O man, the

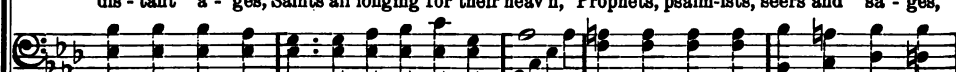
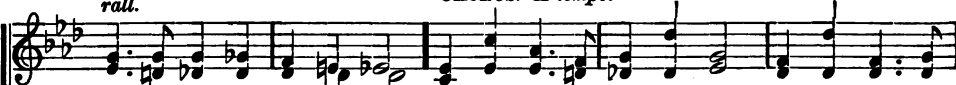


earth's dark sto - ry, To the form - er days be - long; All a - round the
 a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con - ceiv'd. God has prom - is'd
 death - less voic - es, Child of God, lift up thy head! Pa - triarchs from the



be - long;
 con - ceiv'd,
 thy head!




clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease, In God's like - ness, man a - wak - ing,
 Christ pre - pares it, There on high our welcome waits; Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it,
 dis - tant a - ges, Saints all longing for their heav'n, Prophets, psalm - ists, seers and sa - ges,


*rall.*CHORUS. *A tempo.*


Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Christ has pass'd th'e - ter - nal gates. } Sing a - loud the glad re - frain, Our Re - deem - er
 All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n. }

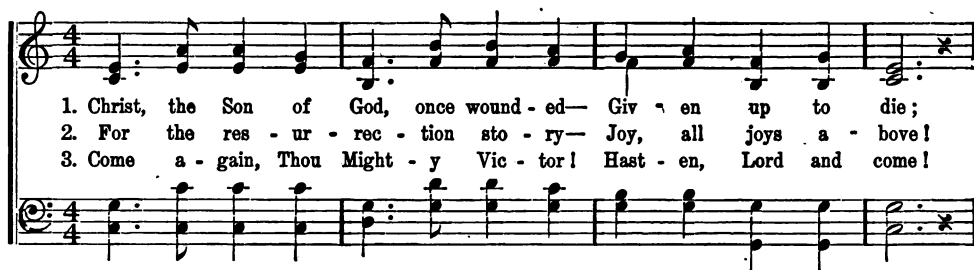
lives a - gain! Sing a - loud the glad re - frain, Our Re - deem - er lives a - gain!



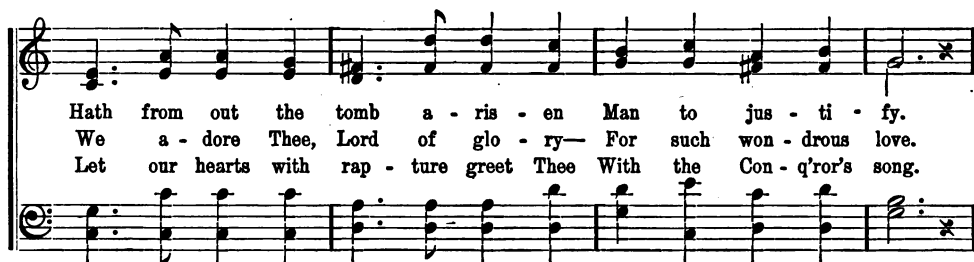
Mighty Victor.

Rob't. H. Westwood.

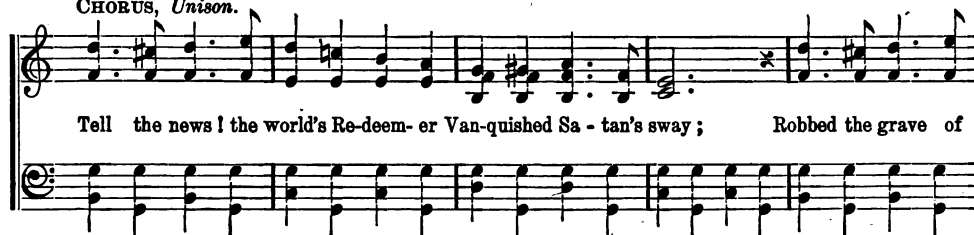
Adam Geibel.



1. Christ, the Son of God, once wound-ed—Giv-en up to die;
2. For the res-ur-rec-tion sto-ry—Joy, all joys a-bove!
3. Come a-gain, Thou Might-y Vic-tor! Hast-en, Lord and come!



Hath from out the tomb a-ris-en Man to jus-ti-fy.
We a-dore Thee, Lord of glo-ry—For such won-drous love.
Let our hearts with rap-ture greet Thee With the Con-q'ror's song.

CHORUS, *Unison.*


Tell the news! the world's Re-deem-er Van-quished Sa-tan's sway; Robbed the grave of

(Instrument.) Harmony.


all its dark-ness, Took death's sting a-way. Tell the news,



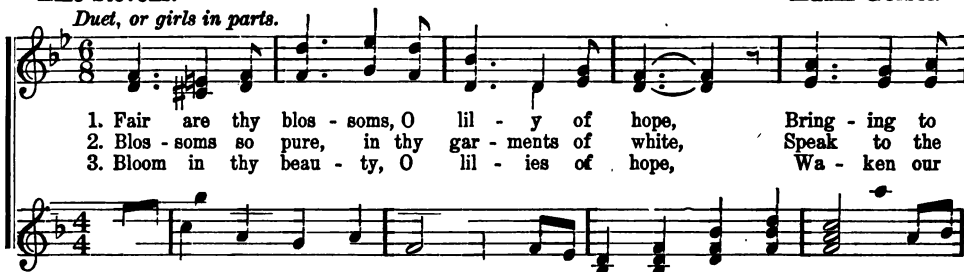
Tell the news, Tell the news the world's Re-deem-er van-quished Sa-tan's sway.

Lily of Hope.

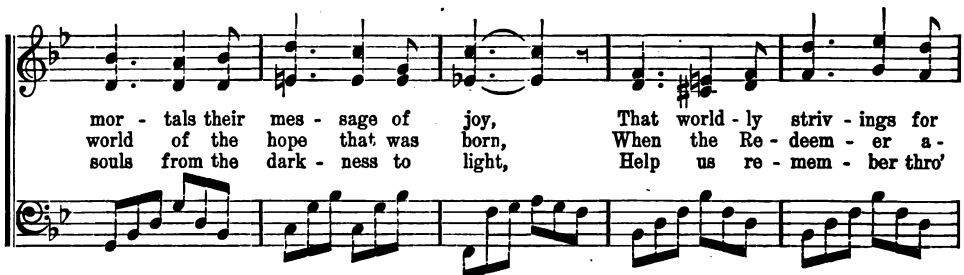
Elie Stevens.

Adam Geibel.

Duet, or girls in parts.



1. Fair are thy blos - soms, O lil - y of hope, Bring - ing to
 2. Blos - soms so pure, in thy gar - ments of white, Speak to the
 3. Bloom in thy beau - ty, O lil - ies of hope, Wa - ken our



mor - tals their mes - sage of joy, That world - ly striv - ings for
 world of the hope that was born, When the Re - deem - er a -
 souls from the dark - ness to light, Help us re - mem - ber thro'



greed or for gain, Ne'er can quite blot from the heart or de - stroy.
 rose from the grave, Vic - tor o'er death on that first East - er morn.
 sor - row or sin, That Christ a - rose on this morn - ing so bright.

CHORUS. (*In first eight bars the melody is lower notes of right hand.*)



Bloom, East - er lil - y, em - blem of hope, Tell of the Sav - iour who



rose to - day! Bloom, East - er lil - y, bloom sweet and fair,

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Lily of Hope.—Concluded.

Harmony.

For Christ has sav'd us from death's dark sway, from death's dark sway.

218

Little Hearts, With Gladness.

Ada Taylor Dawes.

(PRIMARY MOTION SONG.)

Florence W. Williams.

1. Lit - tle hearts,¹ with glad - ness, Sing, sing, sing!
2. Bells on Eas - ter morn - ing, Ring,² ring, ring!

And an Eas - ter of - fring³ Bring, bring, bring!
In⁴ the gray church tow - er Swing,⁵ swing, swing!

While the buds⁶ are op - 'ning sweet, And the ferns be - neath⁴ our feet
"Christ is ris'n," the an - gels say On this ho - ly Eas - ter day.

Rise this ho - ly day to greet, And sing, sing, sing!
Chime,⁶ O church bells, glad and gay, And ring,⁵ ring, ring!

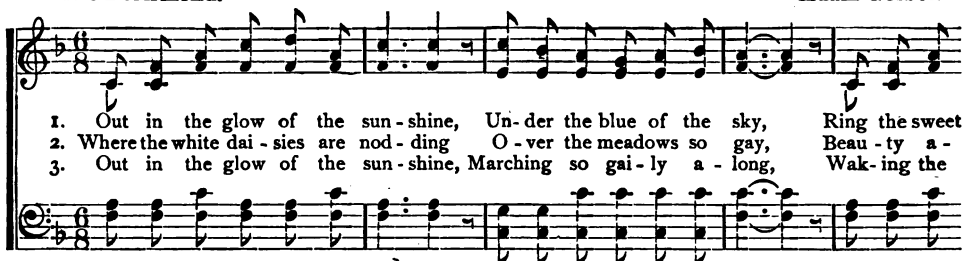
MOTIONS.—1. Right hand placed over heart. 2. Hands outstretched as though holding offering. 3. Circular motion outward with left hand. 4. Right hand gesture downward. 5. Swing right arm as if ringing bell. 6. Arms raised above head, finger tips touching.

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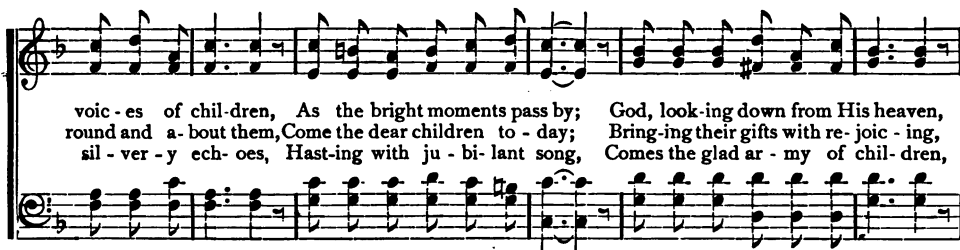
In the Glow of the Sunshine.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.



1. Out in the glow of the sun-shine, Un-der the blue of the sky, Ring the sweet
 2. Where the white dai-sies are nod-ding O-ver the meadows so gay, Beau-ty a-
 3. Out in the glow of the sun-shine, Marching so gai-ly a-long, Wak-ing the



voic-es of chil-dren, As the bright moments pass by; God, look-ing down from His heaven,
 round and a-bout them, Come the dear children to-day; Bring-ing their gifts with re-joic-ing,
 sil-ver-y ech-oes, Hast-ing with ju-bi-lant song, Comes the glad ar-my of chil-dren,

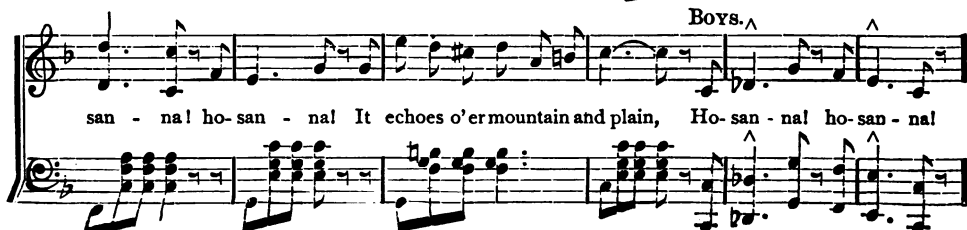


Hears the glad song that they sing, "Prais-es be now and for-ev-er Un-to our
 Flow-ers dew-lad-en and sweet, Hearts full of love to the Sav-iour, Lay-ing them
 Wav-ing their ban-ners on high, Prais-es like in-cense, as-cend-ing Up to the

CHORUS. Unison.



glo-ri-ous King," } Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! O joy-ful-ly swells the re-frain; Ho-
 all at His feet.
 ra-di-ant sky.

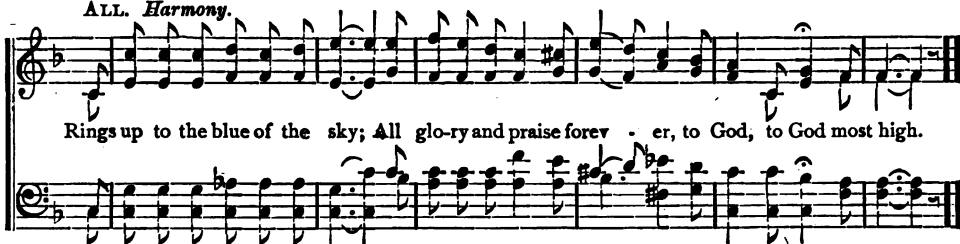


Boys. ^
 san-na! ho-san-na! It echoes o'er mountain and plain, Ho-san-na! ho-san-na!

CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

In the Glow of the Sunshine.—Concluded.

ALL. *Harmony.*



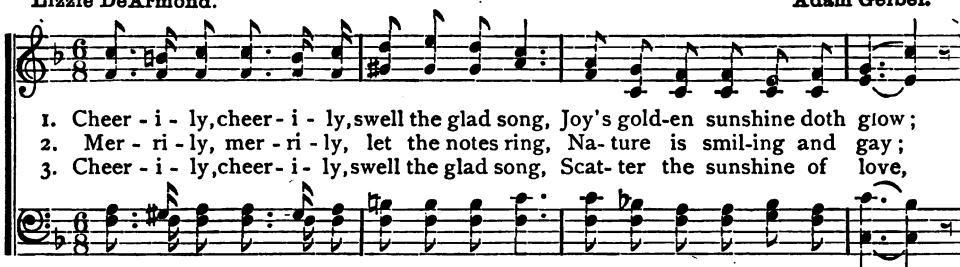
Rings up to the blue of the sky; All glo-ry and praise forev - er, to God, to God most high.

220

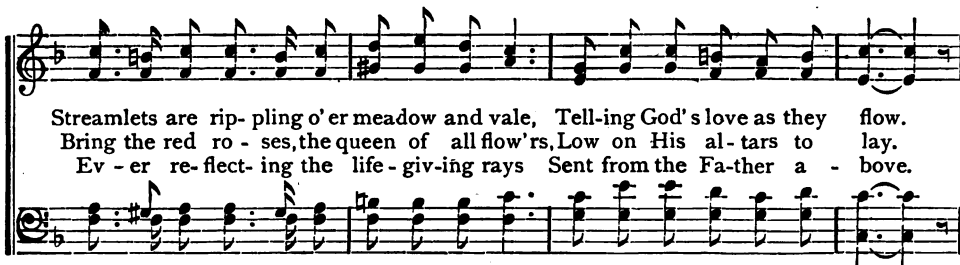
Joy's Sunshine Everywhere.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel.



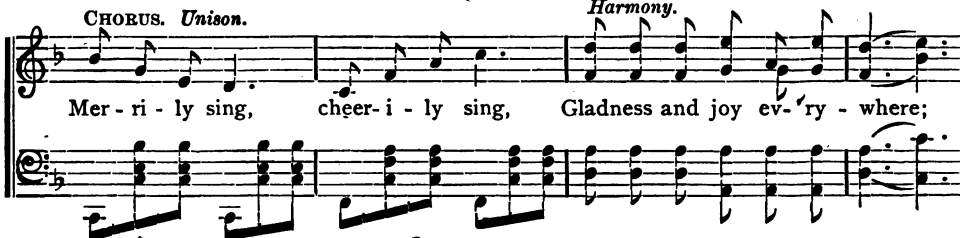
1. Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, swell the glad song, Joy's gold-en sunshine doth glow;
2. Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, let the notes ring, Na- ture is smil-ing and gay;
3. Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, swell the glad song, Scat- ter the sunshine of love,



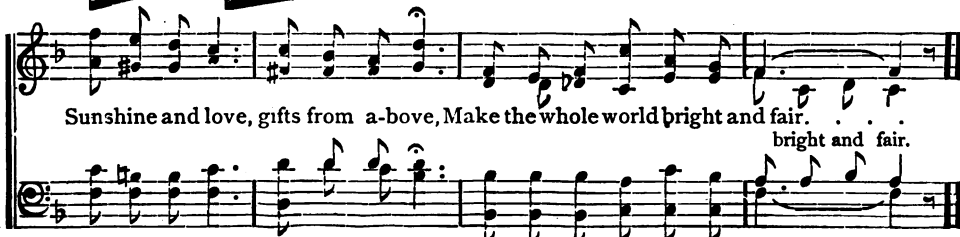
Streamlets are rip- pling o'er meadow and vale, Tell-ing God's love as they flow.
Bring the red ro - ses, the queen of all flow'rs, Low on His al- tars to lay.
Ev - er re- flect- ing the life- giv- ing rays Sent from the Fa- ther a - bove.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Harmony.



Mer - ri - ly sing, cheer - i - ly sing, Gladness and joy ev - 'ry - where;



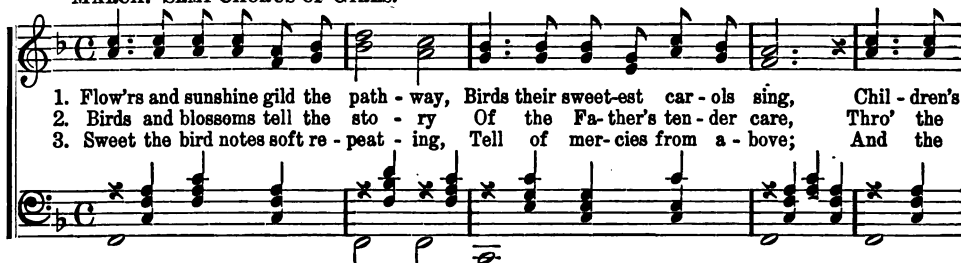
Sunshine and love, gifts from a - bove, Make the whole world bright and fair.
bright and fair.

Lift Your Voices.

Nellie K. Davidson.

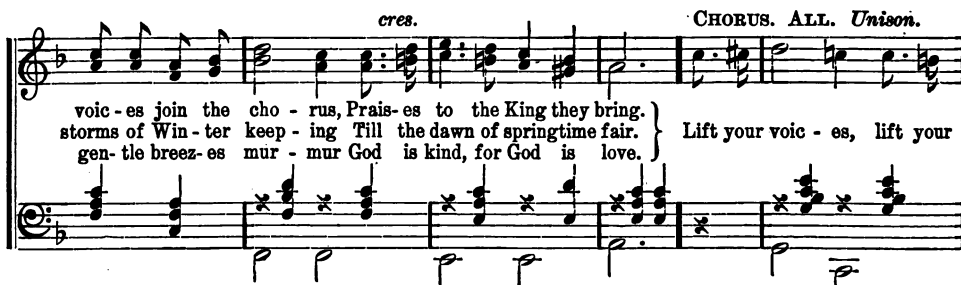
H. W. Porter.

MARCH. SEMI-CHORUS OF GIRLS.

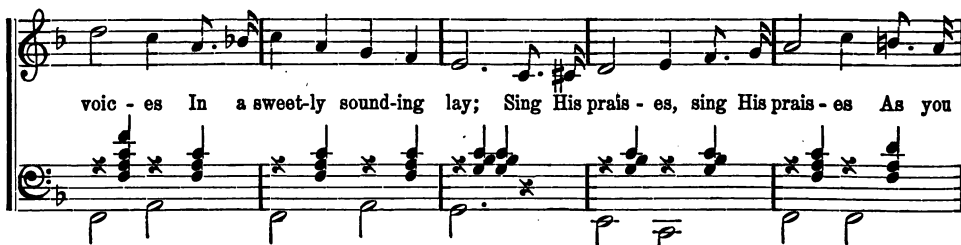


1. Flow'rs and sunshine gild the path - way, Birds their sweet-est car - ols sing, Chil - dren's
 2. Birds and blossoms tell the sto - ry Of the Fa - ther's ten - der care, Thro' the
 3. Sweet the bird notes soft re - peat - ing, Tell of mer - cies from a - bove; And the

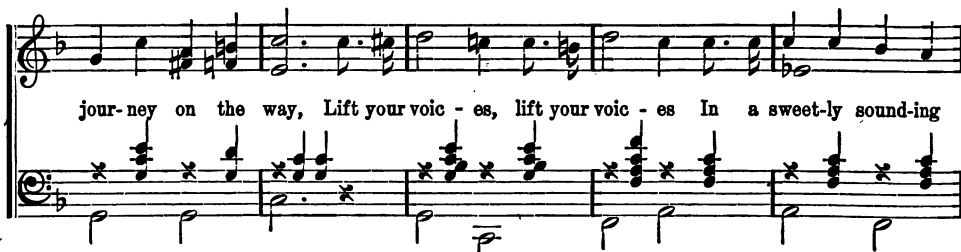
cres. CHORUS. ALL. Unison.



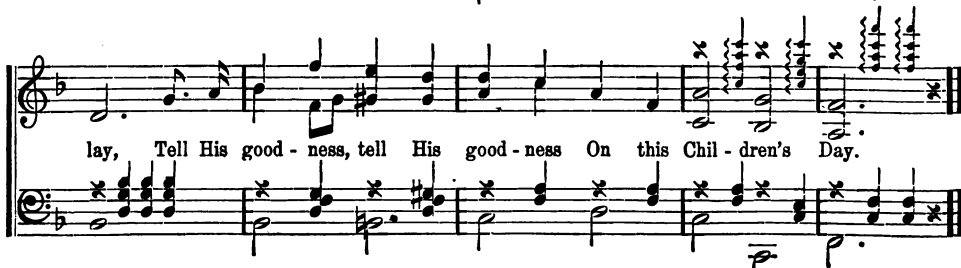
voic - es join the cho - rus, Prais - es to the King they bring.
 storms of Win - ter keep - ing Till the dawn of springtime fair. } Lift your voic - es, lift your
 gen - tle breez - es mur - mur God is kind, for God is love. }



voic - es In a sweet - ly sound - ing lay; Sing His prais - es, sing His prais - es As you



jour - ney on the way, Lift your voic - es, lift your voic - es In a sweet - ly sound - ing



lay, Tell His good - ness, tell His good - ness On this Chil - dren's Day.

Where the Sparkling Waters Flow.

Lizzie DeArmond.

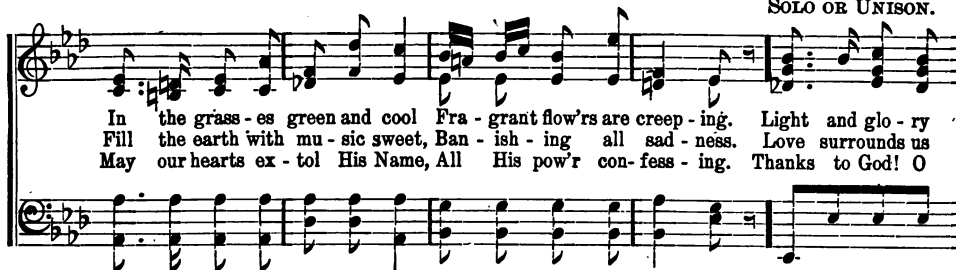
Adam Geibel.

Not too fast.



1. Where the spark - ling wa - ters flow Thro' the mead - ows leap - ing,
 2. Balm - y breez - es light - ly play, Warb - ling choirs of glad - ness
 3. While the hap - py mo - ments fly Fill'd with heav - en's bless - ing,

SOLO OR UNISON.



In the grass - es green and cool Fra - grant flow'rs are creep - ing. Light and glo - ry
 Fill the earth with mu - sic sweet, Ban - ish - ing all sad - ness. Love surrounds us
 May our hearts ex - tol His Name, All His pow'r con - fess - ing. Thanks to God! O

GIRLS. Unison.



shines a - bove, Na - ture brings her greet - ing, Ev - 'ry - thing with life and breath
 day by day, Trib - ute now we ren - der To the Fa - ther kind and good,
 swell the song, Set the ech - oes ring - ing, Wor - ship Him with one ac - cord

CHORUS.

Praise

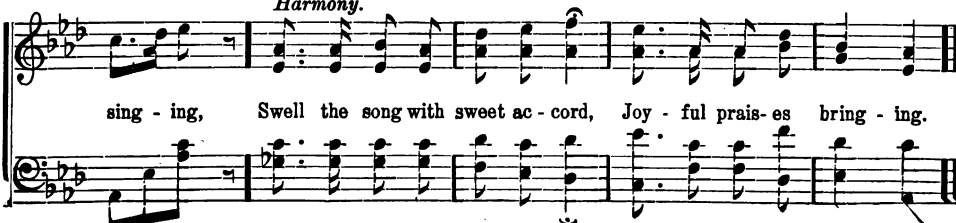
the Lord!

Unison.



God's dear praise re - peat - ing.
 For the sum - mer splen - dor. } Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Sum - mer voic - es
 Loud ho - san - nas sing - ing.

Harmony.



sing - ing, Swell the song with sweet ac - cord, Joy - ful prais - es bring - ing.

Under Love's Banner.

Lizzie DeArmond.

(Processional March Song.)

Adam Geibel.

1. 'Neath the ban - ner of His love we are march - ing up a - bove, From the
 2. Tho' our tri - umphs may be few, we will join the serv - ice true, Send our
 3. 'Neath the ban - ner of His love press - ing on to heights a - bove, We will

Sun - day School, an ar - my brave and strong; While the sum - mer bloom and light lie a -
 loud ho - san - nas ring - ing far and wide, Hap - py sol - diers of the cross, count - ing
 use our strength to bat - tle for the right; In a note of joy and cheer shout - ing

round us fair and bright, We will sing His praise to whom we all be - long.
 ev - 'ry - thing but loss, If the King of Kings is walk - ing by our side.
 out our watch - word dear, While our hearts and hands for Je - sus we u - nite.

CHORUS. on high,

Wave the ban - ner of His bless - ed love, His bless - ed love on high, Shout re - joic - ing let His

fill the sky,

prais - es, let His prais - es fill the sky, March - ing for - ward in a glad ex - ult - ant,

Under Love's Banner.—Concluded.

through, wrong.

glad ex-ult-ant throng, In the name of Je - sus we will con-quer, we will conquer wrong.

224

Everything Sings in the Summer.

Lizzie DeArmond.

(Primary Hymn.)

Florence Williams Falconer.

1. ¹Ev - 'ry - thing sings in the sum - mer, ²Birds, and hum - ming bees,
 2. ¹Ev - 'ry - thing sings in the sum - mer, ³"God is love" they say,
 3. ¹Ev - 'ry - thing sings in the sum - mer, So should chil - dren too,

Lit - tle brooks ³laugh - ing for glad - ness ⁴Neath the ⁵wav - ing trees.
 Fill - ing the ⁶earth with His sun - shine, Bless - ing ⁷us each day.
 Hap - py that Je - sus has ¹⁰call'd them, Work for Him to do.

CHORUS.

¹Ev - 'ry - thing sings, ev - 'ry - thing sings, ²O - ver the world rings a cho - rus gay;

¹Ev - 'ry - thing sings, ev - 'ry - thing sings, ²Praise to the Fa - ther this Chil - dren's Day.

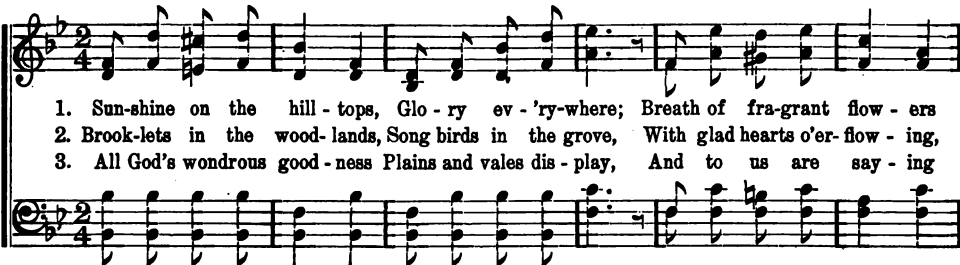
MOTIONS.—1. Throw arms open wide. 2. Point outwards. 3. Move right hand from left to right with motion as of a brook flowing. 4. Wave arms and hands. 5. Hold arms and hands out palms downward. 6. Hold hands up and look up. 7. Point up. 8. Describe a large circle with hands and arms. 9. Lay right hand on breast. 10. Hold hands out in welcome.

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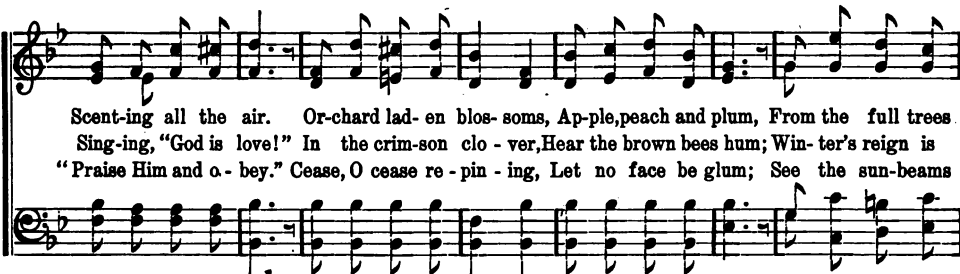
Children's Day Has Come.

James L. Elderdice.

Adam Geibel.

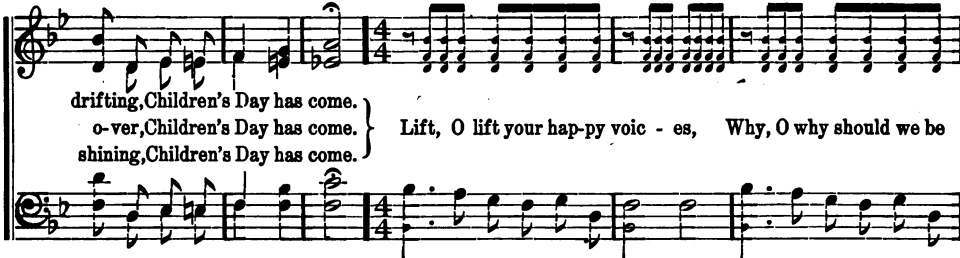


1. Sun-shine on the hill - tops, Glo - ry ev - 'ry-where; Breath of fra-grant flow - ers
 2. Brook-lets in the wood - lands, Song birds in the grove, With glad hearts o'er-flow - ing,
 3. All God's wondrous good - ness Plains and vales dis - play, And to us are say - ing



Scent-ing all the air. Or-chard lad-en blos-soms, Ap-ple, peach and plum, From the full trees
 Sing-ing, "God is love!" In the crim-son clo-ver, Hear the brown bees hum; Win-ter's reign is
 "Praise Him and a-bey." Cease, O cease re-pin-ing, Let no face be glum; See the sun-beams

CHORUS. BOYS Unison.

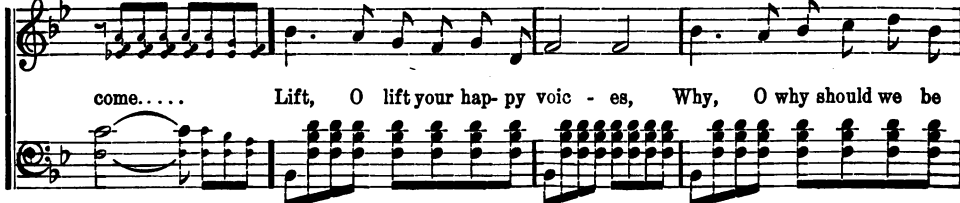


drifting, Children's Day has come.
 o-ver, Children's Day has come.
 shining, Children's Day has come. } Lift, O lift your hap-py voic - es, Why, O why should we be



dumb? Na - ture in God's love re-joic - es, Hap - py Children's Day is

ALL. Unison.



come.... Lift, O lift your hap-py voic - es, Why, O why should we be

CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

Children's Day 'Has Come.—Concluded.

dumb? Na - ture in God's love re - joic - es, Chil-dren's Day has come.

226

Our King.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

J. W. Lerman.

DUET. *Not too fast.*

1. The Lord, our dear King, goes be - fore us, His word is a light to our feet; His
 2. The hand of our King scat-ters man - na That we may be fed on our way; His
 3. Our King nev - er fails nor for-sakes us When we, 'neath His wing seek re - pose; The

ban - ner of love wav - ing o'er us, Brings sun-shine and makes life com - plete.
 ear hears our faint-est ho - san - na, Our feeblest pe - ti - tion each day.
 blooms now a - dorn - ing His al - tars, Re - mind us of Sha - ron's sweet Rose.

CHORUS.

His chil-dren are safe in His keep - ing, His laws and His stat-utes are right,

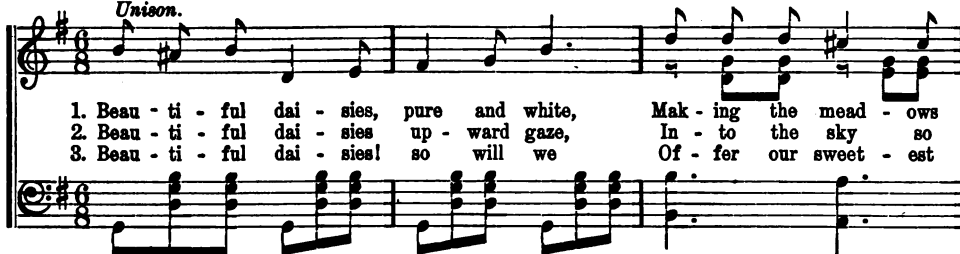
And lov - ing, and serv - ing, and trust - ing, His chil-dren grow strong in His might.

Beautiful Daisies.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Adam Geibel.

Unison.



1. Beau - ti - ful dai - sies, pure and white, Mak - ing the mead - ows
 2. Beau - ti - ful dai - sies up - ward gaze, In - to the sky so
 3. Beau - ti - ful dai - sies! so will we Of - fer our sweet - est



gay;..... Beau - ti - ful dai - sies! hearts de - light, Stars of the
 fair;..... Seem - ing to of - fer si - lent praise For the dear
 praise;.... Wor - ship - ing Him whose love so free, Crown - eth with

CHORUS. GIRLS.

Pure,.....

snow - y dai - sies,



earth are they..... } Beau - ti - ful dai - sies, snow - y dai - sies,
 Fa - ther's care.....
 good our days.....

GIRLS.

Pure,.....

snow - y dai - sies,



ALL. Smile in the sun's warm ray;..... Beau - ti - ful dai - sies, snow - y dai - sies,
 The sun's warm ray;

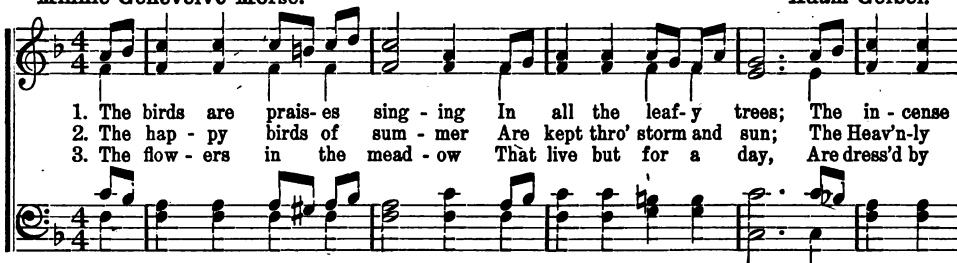


ALL. Stars of the earth are they, Stars of the earth are they.
 the earth are they,

Summer Praises.

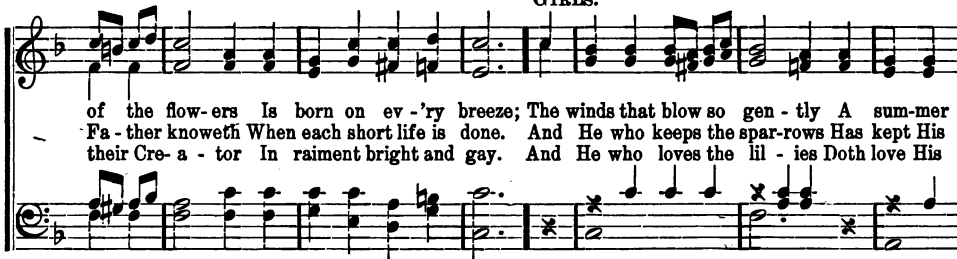
Minnie Geneveive Morse.

Adam Geibel.



1. The birds are prais-es sing-ing In all the leaf-y trees; The in-cense
2. The hap-py birds of sum-mer Are kept thro' storm and sun; The Heav'n-ly
3. The flow-ers in the mead-ow That live but for a day, Are dress'd by

GIRLS.



of the flow-ers Is born on ev-'ry breeze; The winds that blow so gen-tly A sum-mer
Fa-ther knoweth When each short life is done. And He who keeps the spar-rows Has kept His
their Cre-a-tor In raiment bright and gay. And He who loves the lil-ies Doth love His



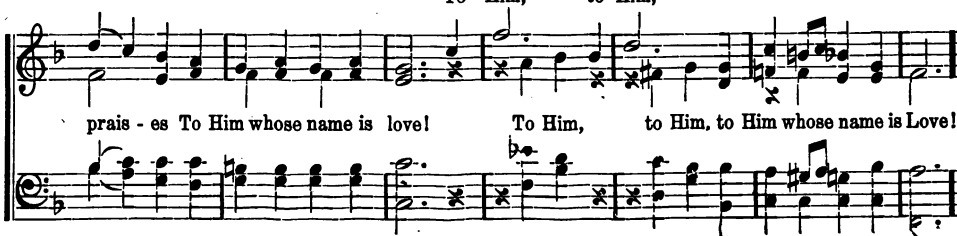
car-ol sing; Then join, O hap-py chil-dren, In prais-es to your King!
chil-dren too; Then sing, with hearts and voic-es, To Him who cares for you!
chil-dren too; Then sing, with hearts and voic-es, To Him who cares for you!

CHORUS.



Cre-a-tion rais-es Its song to God a-bove;
The whole cre-a-tion rais-es now Its song to God, to God a-bove; Then chil-dren join your

To Him, to Him,



prais-es To Him whose name is love! To Him, to Him, to Him whose name is Love!

Sunshine in the Heart.

Lavinia E. Brauff.

Adam Geibel.



1. All our songs of grate-ful praise To the Ma-ker of our
2. Ev-'ry lov-ing word of truth Spo-ken in our ear-ly
3. Let us trust and strive to find Strength in Christ and peace of




days, Tell of joys which nev-er part, Bring-ing sun-shine to the heart.
youth, May a gleam of hope im-part, Bring-ing sun-shine to the heart.
mind, Which shall ev-er-more im-part God's bright sun-shine to the heart.

REFRAIN. toil..... is al-ways sweet



Dai-ly, dai-ly toil is al-ways sweet, is al-ways sweet When we seek the mer-cy

seat,



seat, the mer-cy seat, Ask-ing Je-sus to im-part Love and sun-shine to the



heart, Ask-ing Je-sus to im-part Love and sun-shine to the heart.

The Creator.

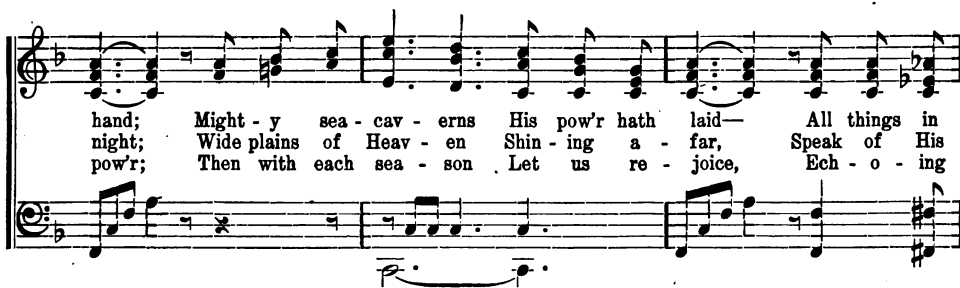
Alice Jean Cleator.

Adam Geibel.

GIRLS. Unison.

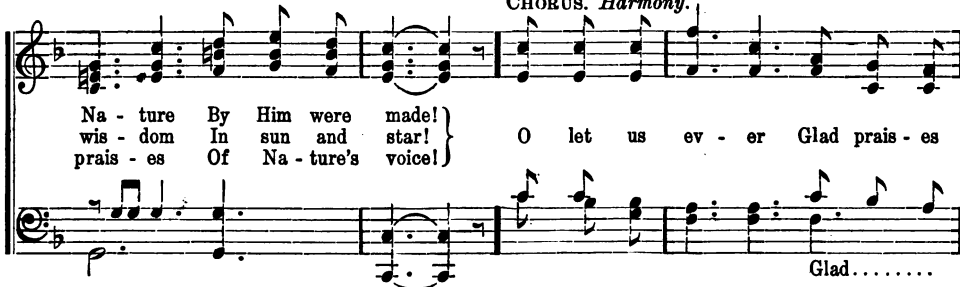


1. Riv - er and val - ley, Mountains so grand, All were in wis - dom Made by God's
 2. He sends the shad - ows And sun-shine bright, Glo - ry of morn - ing And peace of
 3. An-thems of o - cean, Smile of each - flow'r, In deep de - vo - tion Speak of God's



hand; Might - y sea - cav - erns His pow'r hath laid— All things in
 night; Wide plains of Heav - en Shin - ing a - far, Speak of His
 pow'r; Then with each sea - son Let us re - joice, Ech - o - ing

CHORUS. Harmony.




Na - ture By Him were made! } O let us ev - er Glad prais - es
 wis - dom In sun and star!
 prais - es Of Na - ture's voice! }

Glad.....



sing,.... Of the Cre - a - tor Our God and King!.... O let us
 prais-es sing, Our God and King!



ev - er Glad prais-es sing, Of the Cre - a - tor Our God and King!

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

231

Bell for silence.

Singing No. 133.

SUPT.—The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him.

Prayer.

SCHOOL.—The Lord's Prayer, in concert.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

SCHOOL.—I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

SUPT.—The angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

SCHOOL.—Oh taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

SUPT.—Oh fear the Lord ye His saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him.

SCHOOL.—The young lions do lack and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Singing.

Recitation of Commandments.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offering, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory response.

Scriptural exercises.

Responsive reading of Lesson.

Singing.

Lesson study (30 minutes), (3 minute bell before close.)

Review of Lesson by Superintendent.

Singing.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Closing Prayer and Benediction by Pastor or Superintendent.

232

Bell for silence.

Creed chanted or recited by all, with bowed heads. No. 152.

Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

SCHOOL.—He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

SUPT.—He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor.

SCHOOL.—In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not.

SUPT.—He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Primary School Exercise.

(Entire School) Let all those who put their trust in Thee rejoice; let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them; let them that also love thy name be joyful in thee.

Singing.

Bible Exercises.

SUPT.—How many books in the Old Testament?

SCHOOL.—Thirty-nine.

SUPT.—How many books in the New Testament?

SCHOOL.—Twenty-seven.

SUPT.—What are the first five books of the Bible?

SCHOOL.—Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy.

SUPT.—Name the first four books of the New Testament?

SCHOOL.—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.

Singing.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offerings, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory prayer.

Responsive reading of Lesson.

Lesson study (30 minutes), (3 minute bell before close.)

Review of Lesson by Superintendent.

Singing.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Dismissal and Benediction by the Pastor.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

233

Bell for silence.

School (Repeat softly, with bowed heads).
Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it. Amen.

Prayer.

Singing.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—God is not a man, that He should lie; neither the Son of Man, that He should repent; hath He said, and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good?

ASSOCIATE SUPT.—Know therefore that the Lord thy God, He is God, the faithful God which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments through a thousand generations.

ALL.—Ye know that in all your hearts and in all your souls, that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you; all are come to pass unto you, and not one thing hath failed thereof.

SUPT.—Blessed be the Lord, that hath given rest unto His people Israel, according to all that He promised; there hath not failed one word of all His good promises, which He promised by the hand of Moses His servant.

ALL.—For all the promises of God in Him are aye, and in Him amen, unto the glory of God by us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

SUPT.—The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

TEACHERS.—Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

ALL.—Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him: and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

Singing by Primary Department.

SCHOOL.—Recite Ten Commandments in concert.

Singing. Responses No. 20.

Announcements.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offerings, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory Hymn and Prayer.

Responsive Reading of Lesson.

Lesson study (30 minutes); (3 minute bell before close.)

Singing.

Questions on Lesson (by Supt.).

Distribution of books, papers, etc.

Secretary's and Treasurer's Reports.

Closing Hymn and Prayer.

Dismiss with Benediction in concert.

234

Bell for silence.

Opening Hymn.

Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—“God is love” How does God show His love to us?

SCHOOL.—“God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life”.

TEACHERS.—“God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.”

SUPT.—“Owe no man anything but to love one another. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

BOYS.—“This is love, that we walk after His commandments.”

GIRLS.—“We love Him because He first loved us.”

Singing.

SCHOOL.—Recitation of the 23rd Psalm in concert.

Singing.

Announcements and supplemental work conducted from platform.

(Intermission 5 minutes.) (Marking attendance, offering, etc.)

Singing.

Lesson Study.

Singing.

Questions on Lesson—(by Superintendent.)

Distribution of books, papers, etc.

Secretary's and Treasurer's reports.

Closing Hymn and Prayer.

Benediction.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

235

DECISION DAY.

Bell for silence.

Prayer.

Opening Hymn.

Responsive- Reading, Part 1. **ALL HAVE SINNED.**

SUPT.—There is none righteous no, not one (Romans 3:10) for as many as are of the works of the law are under the curse, for it is written, cursed is every one that continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the law to do them. (Gal. 3:10).

SCHOOL.—Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all. (James 2:10).

SUPT.—If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. (1st John 1:8).

SCHOOL.—There is no difference for all have sinned. (Romans 3:22-23).

All recite the Lord's Prayer.

Singing.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offering, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory Hymn or Prayer.

Responsive Reading of Lesson.

Lesson study (30 minutes) (3 minute bell before close.)

Responsive Reading, Part 2. **ALL CAN BE SAVED THROUGH CHRIST.**

SUPT.—This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. (1st Tim. 1:15).

SCHOOL.—For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. (Luke 19:10).

SUPT.—Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. (John 6:37).

SCHOOL.—Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (Isaiah 1:18).

SUPT.—Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by Him. (Hebrews 7:25).

SCHOOL.—But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and with His stripes we are healed. (Isaiah 53:5).

Singing.

Five minute's talk by Pastor or Superintendent on "Decision" with an invitation to accept *Jesus Christ TO-DAY.*

Announcements, distribution of books, papers, etc.

Singing, 1st verse of "Just as I am", as a Prayer Hymn with bowed heads and closed eyes.

Benediction.

236

Bell for silence.

Gloria Patri, 115 or 134.

Prayer.

Singing No. 133.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

SCHOOL.—Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto Thee will I pray.

SECRETARY.—My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

BOYS.—For Thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

GIRLS.—The foolish shall not stand in Thy sight: Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

SUPT.—Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

SCHOOL.—But as for me, I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Singing.

The Apostles Creed.

Scriptural Exercises.

Primary Exercise.

Singing.

Offering, marking attendance, etc., (5 minutes.)

Singing.

Offertory Sentence No. 33.

Responsive Reading of Lesson.

Singing.

Lesson Study (30 minutes), (3 minute bell before close.)

Blackboard Review.

Singing.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Closing Prayer.

Dismiss with Mizpah Benediction No. 76.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

237

Bell for silence.

All rise and recite as a Prayer.

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord my strength and my Redeemer."

Singing.

All recite the twenty-third Psalm.

Singing.

Responsive Scripture reading.

SUPT.—I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

SCHOOL.—The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the heart of my salvation, and my high tower.

SUPT.—I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

SCHOOL.—The sorrows of death compass me and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

SUPT.—The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

SCHOOL.—In mine distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God; He heard my voice out of His temple, and my cry came before Him, even into His ears.

Singing.

Memory Scripture.

Words of Jesus.—"But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him."

God is a spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and truth. (John 4: 23-24.)

"I am the Way, the Truth, the Life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me". (John 14: 6.)

Singing.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offering, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory Prayer.

Bible and catechism exercises.

Responsive Reading of Lesson and Golden Text.

Lesson study (30 minutes. 3 minute bell before close.)

Ten minutes review by Superintendent.

Ten minutes for learning new hymns.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing hymn.

Dismissal. Mizpah Benediction No. 76.

238

Bell for silence.

Silent, prayer, followed by

Chanting Lord's Prayer No. 99.

Singing No. 133.

Responsive reading.

SUPT.—Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

BOYS.—Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thy eyes behold things that are equal.

SUPT.—Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited me in the night; Thou hast tried me, and shall find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

PASTOR.—Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

GIRLS.—Hold up mine goings in Thy paths that my footsteps slip not.

OFFICERS.—I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me and hear my speech.

SUPT.—Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of Thy wings, from the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies who compass me about.

ALL.—As for me I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.

Singing.

School recites the Ten Commandments.

Primary Song.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offerings, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory Hymn.

Responsive reading of Lesson.

Lesson study (30 minutes). (3 minute bell before close.)

Five thoughts on lesson from five classes.

Ten minutes for learning new hymns.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Holy! Holy! Holy! sung with bowed heads.

Dismissal.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

239

Bell for silence.

SUPT.—O Lord open thou my lips and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

ALL.—My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

Prayer.

Organ Voluntary.

Singing.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—And ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

ASSOCIATE SUPT.—O God, Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee.

TEACHERS.—One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in His temple.

GIRLS.—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

BOYS.—For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Singing by Primary Department.

SUPT.—Thus saith the Lord: Stand ye in the ways, and see and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein and ye shall find rest for your souls.

BOYS.—Where withal shall a young man cleanse his way.

ALL.—By taking heed thereto, according to Thy word.

TEACHERS.—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, and His mercy endureth forever.

ALL.—Let Israel now say that His mercy endureth for ever.

SUPT.—Let them now that fear the Lord say that His mercy endureth forever.

ASSOCIATE SUPT.—The Lord is on my side. I will not fear what man can do unto me.

ALL.—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Singing.

Memory Scripture.

Words of Jesus—"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life, and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. John 3:36.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned. Mark 6:16.

And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal. Matt. 25:46.

Singing.

Offering, marking attendance, etc., (5 minutes.)

Lesson Study (30 minutes, 3 minute bell before closing.)

Ten minutes review by Supt.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Dismissal with Benediction.

240

Bell for silence.

Singing No. 133.

SUPT.—The Lord hath done great things for us whereof we are glad.

Silent Prayer.

Chanting Lord's Prayer No. 99.

Organ Voluntary.

Responsive Reading.

ASSOCIATE SUPT.—O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

TEACHERS.—Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

SECRETARY.—Let us come before His presence with singing.

SCHOOL.—And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

SUPT.—For the Lord is a great God and a great king above all gods.

Singing by Primary Department.

ASSOCIATE SUPT.—O sing unto the Lord a new song.

BOYS.—Sing unto the Lord all the earth.

GIRLS.—Sing unto the Lord, bless his name.

SUPT.—Show forth His salvation from day to day, declare His glory among the heathen and His wonder among all people.

ALL.—For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised. He is to be feared above all gods.

Singing by Intermediate Department.

Scriptural Exercises.

Singing.

Offering, marking attendance, etc., 5 minutes.

Offertory Prayer.

Responsive Reading of Lesson.

Singing.

Lesson Study (30 minutes), (3 minute bell before closing.)

Review by Supt. or Pastor.

Notices, reports, distribution of library books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn.

Closing Prayer.

Benediction by the Pastor.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

241

Bell for silence.

Silent Prayer. Recited or Chanted.

Lord's Prayer.

Singing.

Responsive Reading.

SUPT.—O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Organ Voluntary.

SCHOOL.—We have thought of Thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple. Truly, my soul waiteth upon God; from Him cometh my salvation.

Singing.

SCHOOL.—Recitation of the 23rd Psalm in concert.

Singing.

Bible Exercises.

SUPT.—What is the Bible?

SCHOOL.—The Bible is the word of God, the revelation of His will to man.

SUPT.—How did we obtain the Bible?

SCHOOL.—Holy men spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

SUPT.—How many books are there in the Bible?

SCHOOL.—There are sixty-six books, thirty-nine of which are in the Old Testament and twenty-seven in the New Testament, the work of at least thirty-six authors.

SUPT.—What are the two main divisions of the Bible?

SCHOOL.—The two main divisions are the Old Testament and the New Testament.

SUPT.—What kind of writings have we in the Old Testament?

SCHOOL.—We have Law, History, Poetry and Prophecy.

SUPT.—Name the Books of Law.

SCHOOL.—Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy.

SUPT.—What other Histories and Biographies have we?

SCHOOL.—Joshua, Judges, Ruth, I and II. Samuel, I and II. Kings, I and II. Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah and Esther.

SUPT.—What books of Poetry are there in the Old Testament?

SCHOOL.—Job, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Song of Solomon, Lamentations.

Singing.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offerings, announcements, marking attendance, etc.

Lesson Study (30 minutes—3 minute bell before close.)

Singing.

Review of Lesson conducted by Supt.

Reports, distribution of books, papers, etc.

Closing Hymn and Prayer.

Dismissal with Mizpah Benediction No. 76.

242

TEMPERANCE.

Bell for silence.

Silent Prayer followed by Lord's Prayer in concert.

Responsive reading of Temperance texts.

SUPT.—Who hath sorrow? They that tarry long at the wine. (Proverbs 23:29).

SCHOOL.—Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink. (Isaiah 5:22).

SUPT.—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. (Proverbs 20:1).

SCHOOL.—Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink and maketh him drunken also. (Heb. 2:15).

Singing No. 47.

SUPT.—Be not among wine-bibbers; for the drunken shall come to poverty. (Proverbs 23:20-21).

SCHOOL.—Look not upon the wine when it is red. (Proverbs 23:31).

SUPT.—No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God. (I Cor. 6:10.)

SCHOOL.—There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death. (Proverbs 16:25).

SUPT.—Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess, but be filled with the Spirit. (Ephesians 5:18).

SCHOOL.—Know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment. (Ecclesiastes 11:19).

Singing.

(Intermission 5 minutes.)

Offering, marking attendance, etc.

Offertory Hymn and Prayer.

Responsive Reading of Lesson.

Golden Text.

Lesson study (30 minutes, 3 minute bell before closing).

Singing.

Review of Lesson by Superintendent.

Singing.

Short Lecture on Temperance by Superintendent, Pastor or some one especially selected.

Reports, distribution of books, papers etc.

Closing Hymn and Prayer.

Dismiss with Benediction in concert.

Mizpah No. 76.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

243

1 The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

2 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.

3 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

4 For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods.

5 In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is his also.

6 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

7 Oh come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

8 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

11 I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

12 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

13 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

14 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

15 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

16 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

17 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

18 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

19 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

244

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

5 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

6 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

7 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

8 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

9 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

10 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

11 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.

12 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

245

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

246

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehendeth it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

247

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

248

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him; And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

2 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

3 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

4 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

5 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

6 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

7 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

8 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

9 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

10 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

11 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

12 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

249

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

250

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

5 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

6 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

7 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

251

1 And God spake all these words, saying,

2 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

6 And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

7 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

11 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

12 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

13 Thou shalt not kill.

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

15 Thou shalt not steal.

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

18 Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

19. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

252

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth:

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

253

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

6 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

7 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

8 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

9 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

254

1 Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel be broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

9 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

255

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

7 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

256

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money: come ye, buy, and eat: yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

3 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy

upon him: and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

4 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

5 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

6 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

7 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

8 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

9 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

10 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

11 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

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1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

5 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

6 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

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1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

6 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

7 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

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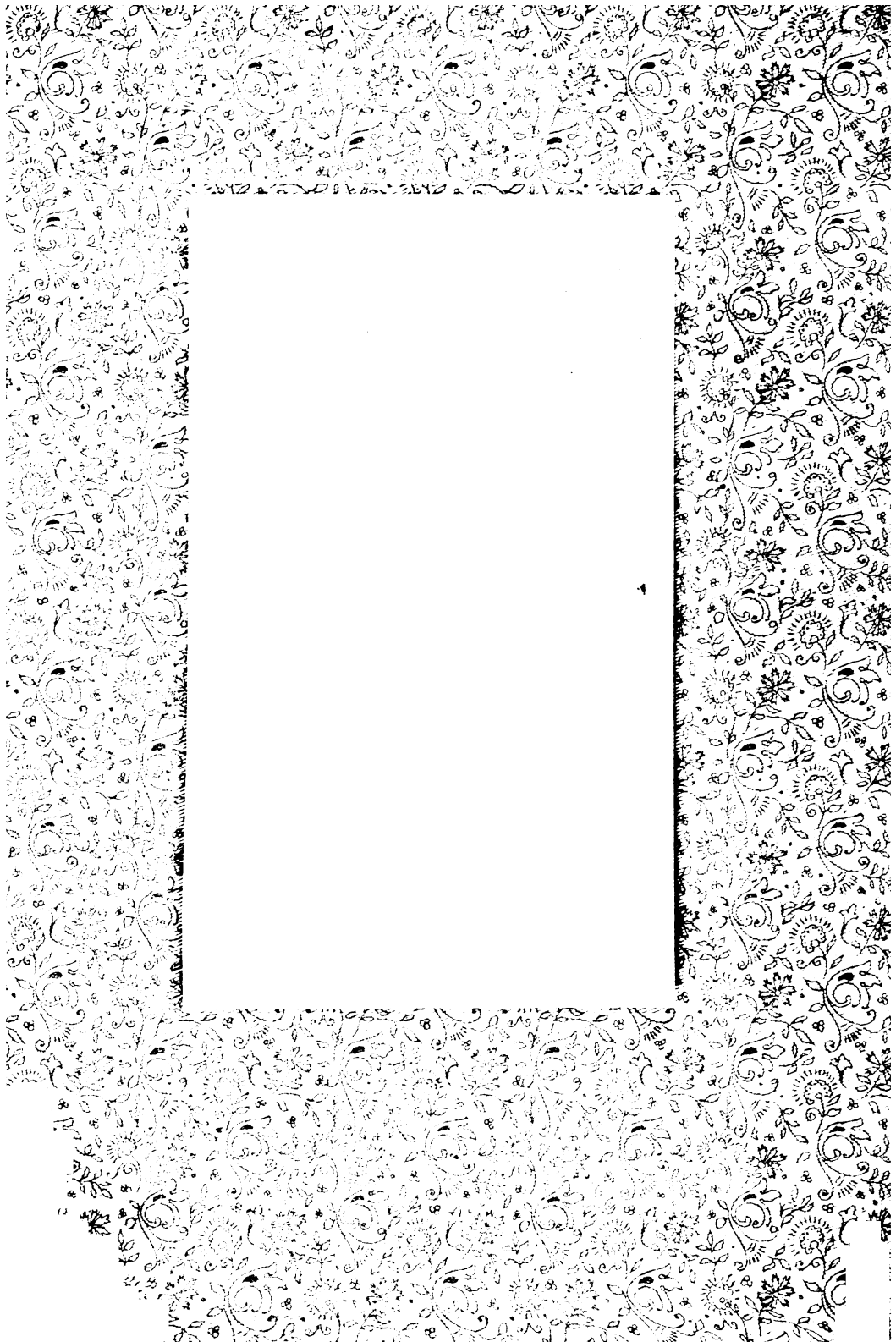
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